



PTSD
RADIO



16cm Co



MASAAKI NAKAYAMA



MSD RADIO

MASAAKI
NAKAYAMA

PTSD RADIO

AE
444CK

1

019 42.17MHz003

2

020 40.06MHz011

3

021 61.18MHz022

4

022 52.71MHz029

5

023 28.26MHz041

6

024 08.19MHz049

7

025 99.92MHz065

8

026 09.77MHz097

9

027 44.44MHz105

10

028 90.01MHz115

11

029 81.12MHz142

12

030 34.58MHz151

13

031 09.78MHz157

石化放送

0 毒ちゃんのマ
30 闇の話題◇4

0 N◇05因
0 こんばん

0 マンガ
45 世界の

0 漫才
45 アナ

10 日本
30 死国

0 モー
0 演

0 進
35 肉

0
30 0

0
45 30

0
30

0
157

HN 第二
369CK

歌劇「魔弾の射手」から
露西亜語入門 西郷玄作

基礎羅旬語◇羅語会話
朗読「天空の分度器」

国民「砂糖問題をめぐって」
ひとくちメモ◇深夜の小説

N◇03株式◇お話「かげ
からよぶこえ」浅野房雄

N◇10因◇よるのいこい
まちのとたたかう子供たち

大相撲朝場所「初七日」実況
脳髄アナ 解説 胃ノ袋親方

ラジオ家庭の医学 中学生
の傾向への対策と実践

ラジオ組み体操◇音楽▼お
となの情景より▼交響曲ほか

海産物市場案内◇25農村の
みなさんへ◇50気象情報

あくまのくらし(再)
歌劇序曲集▼軽装人の踊り

N◇30科学 天災にいどむ
「霊的被害」の拡大 崎村夷作

N◇10因◇ひるのおくやみ
商品市況◇55海外市況

第44回全国高校野球大会実
況 甲子園球場から中継

会
利
楽団
◇55因

"LIKE PULLING ONE'S HAIR OUT."

*"USING A SINGLE STRAND OF SOMEONE'S
HAIR TO PRAY FOR THEIR AFFECTIONS."*

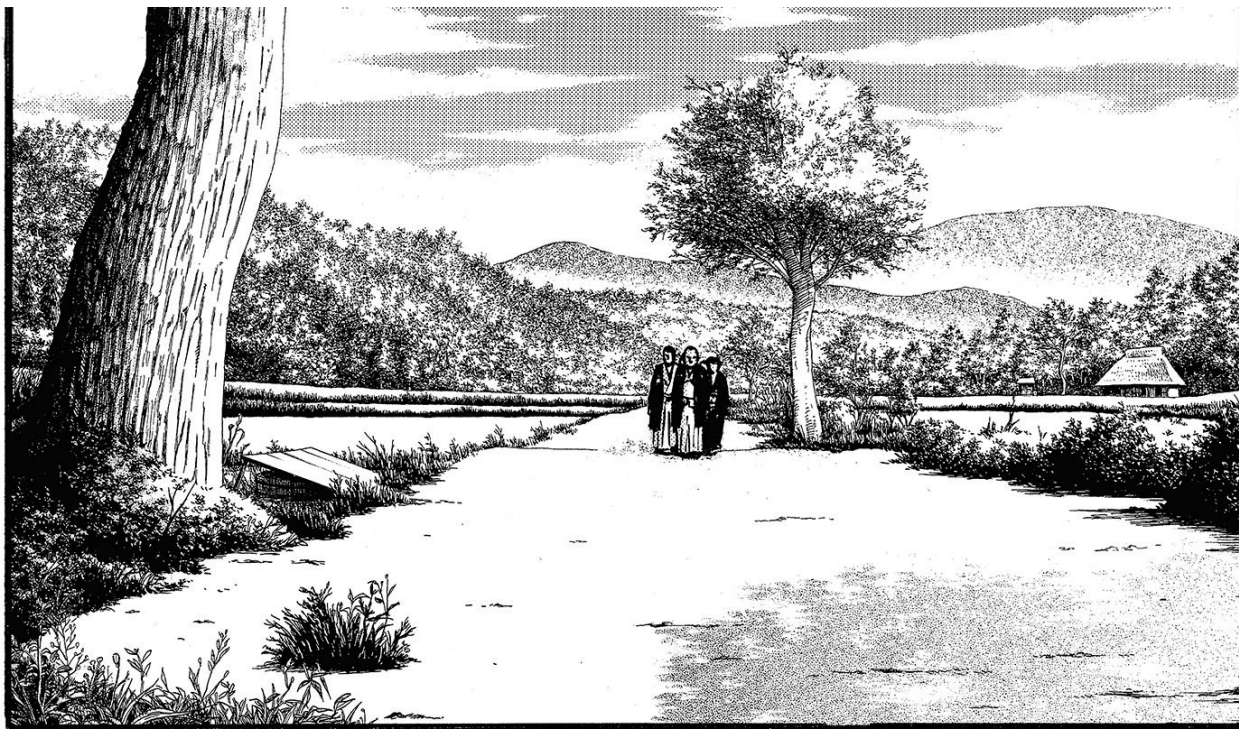
"CUTTING ONE'S HAIR OUT OF HEARTBREAK."

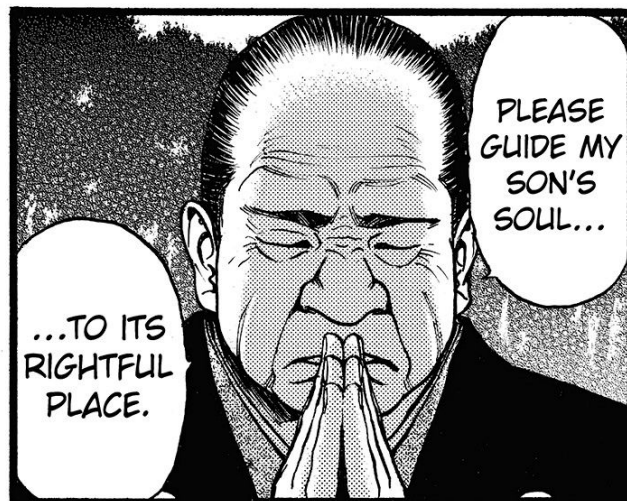
"TAKING HAIR OF THE DECEASED AS A MEMENTO."

019: PTSD 42.17NHZ

*COULD THERE BE
A COMMON THREAD
TYING THESE
TOGETHER...?*

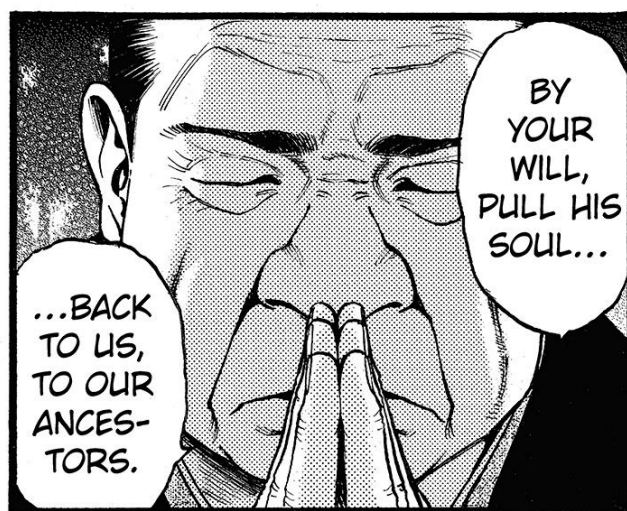






...TO ITS
RIGHTFUL
PLACE.

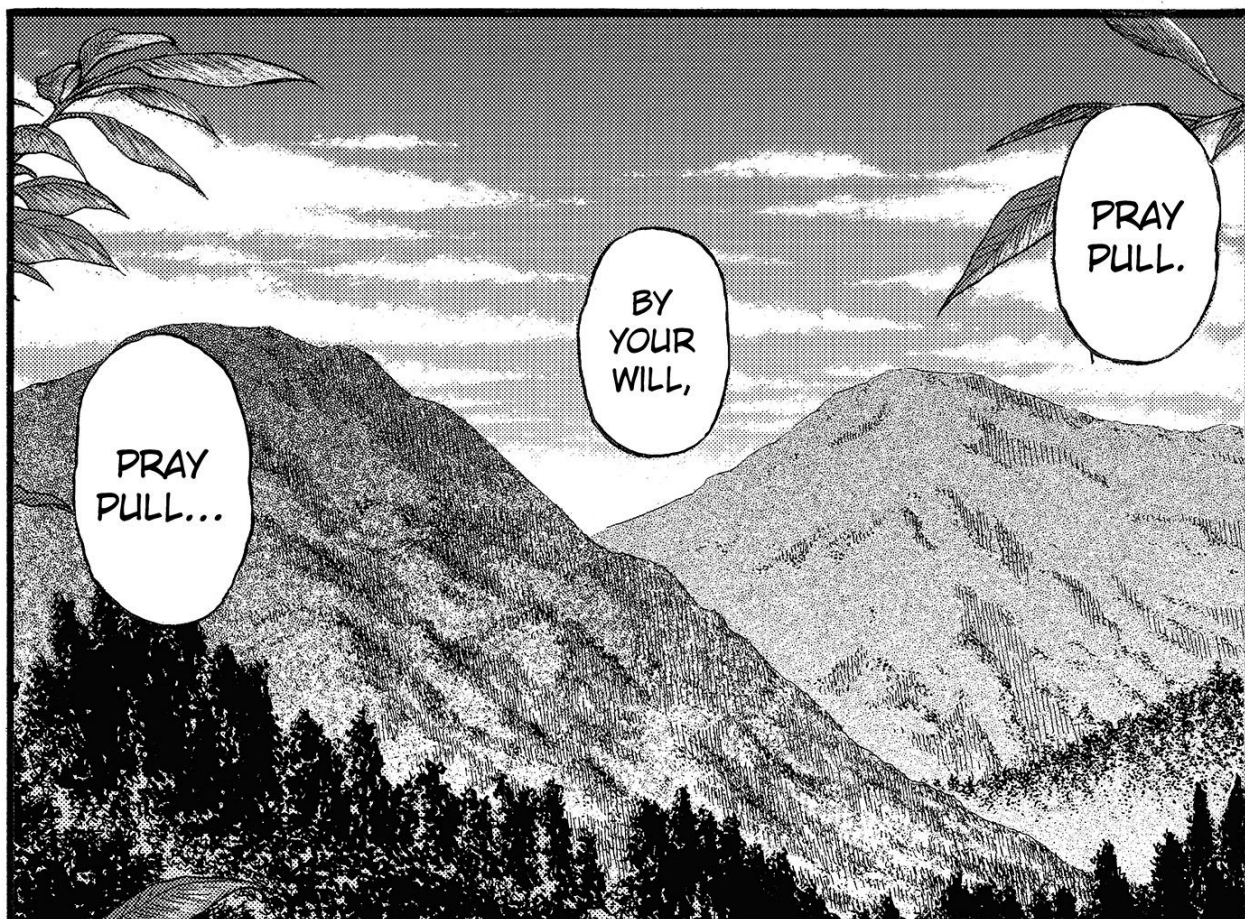
PLEASE
GUIDE MY
SON'S
SOUL...



...BACK
TO US,
TO OUR
ANCESTORS.

BY
YOUR
WILL,
PULL HIS
SOUL...

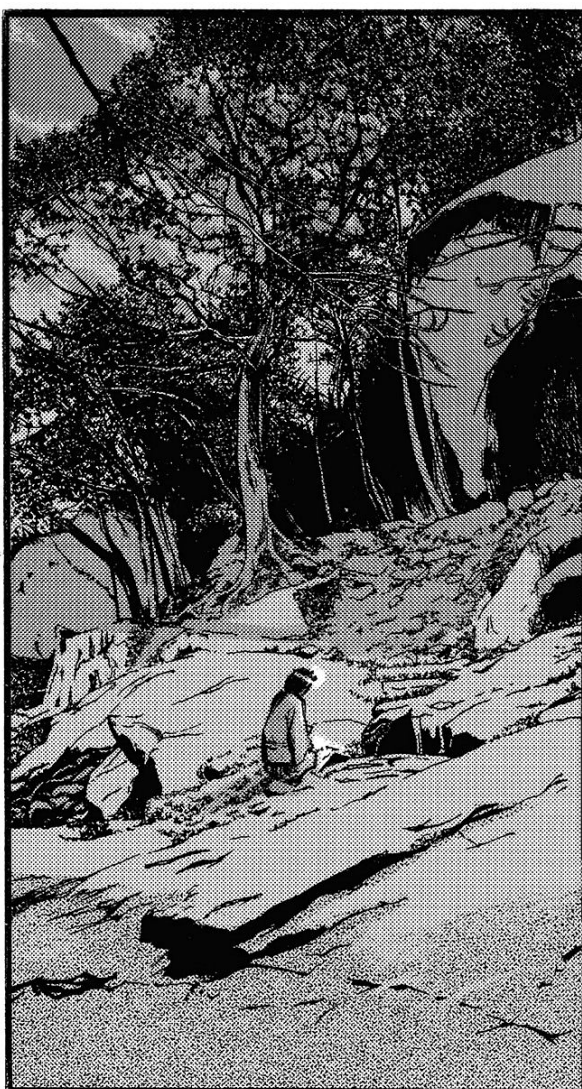
*BOX: SPIRIT OF A HERO KILLED IN ACTION.

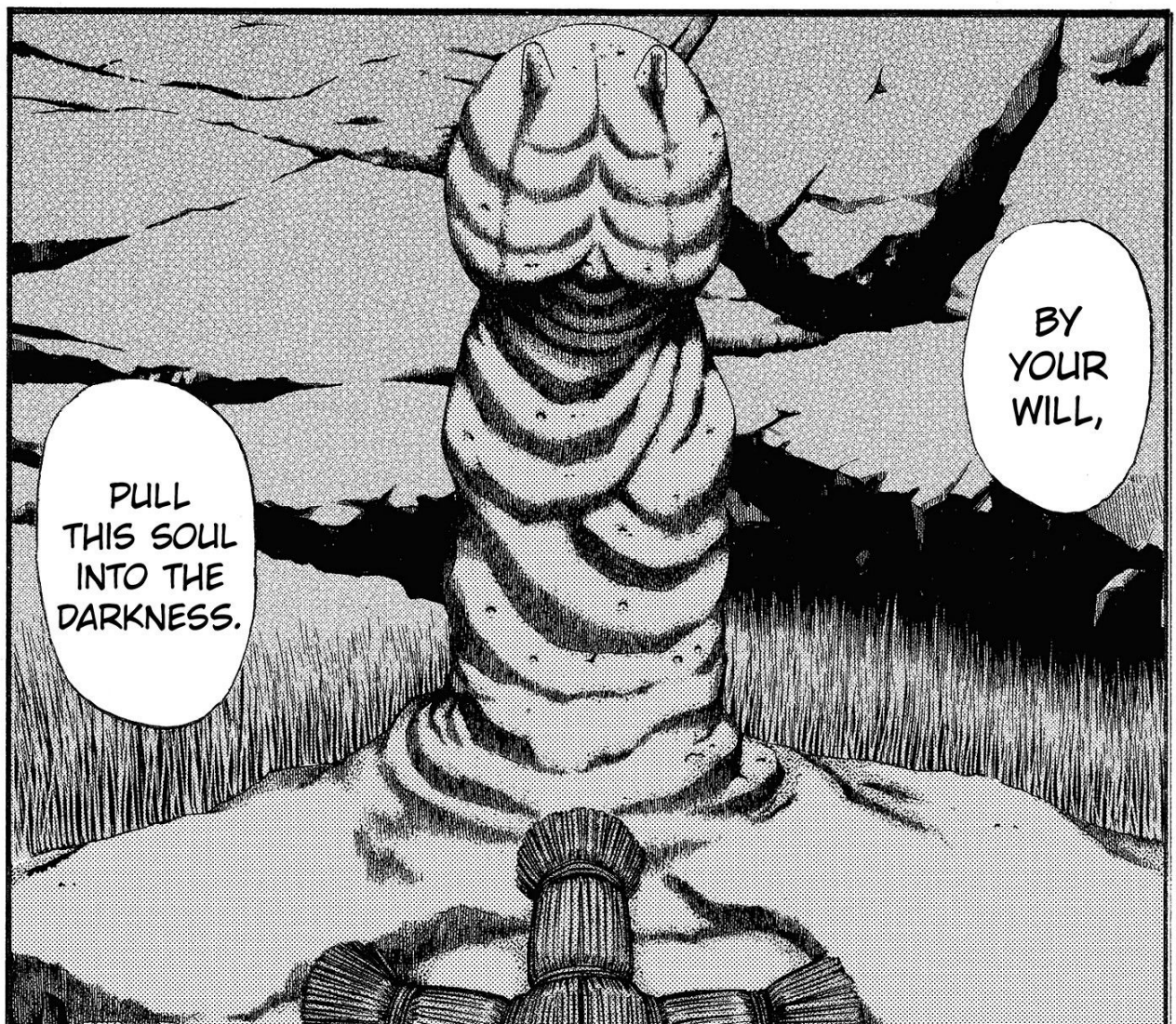
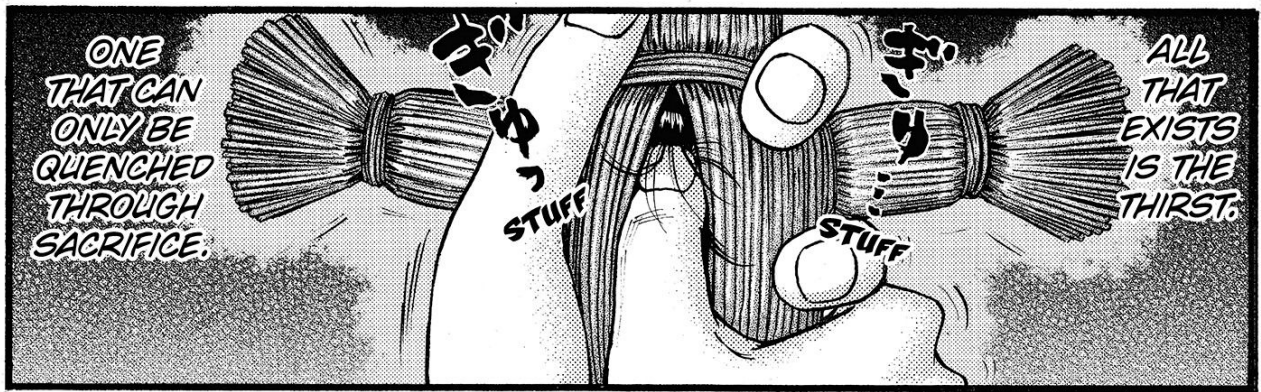


PRAY
PULL...

BY
YOUR
WILL,

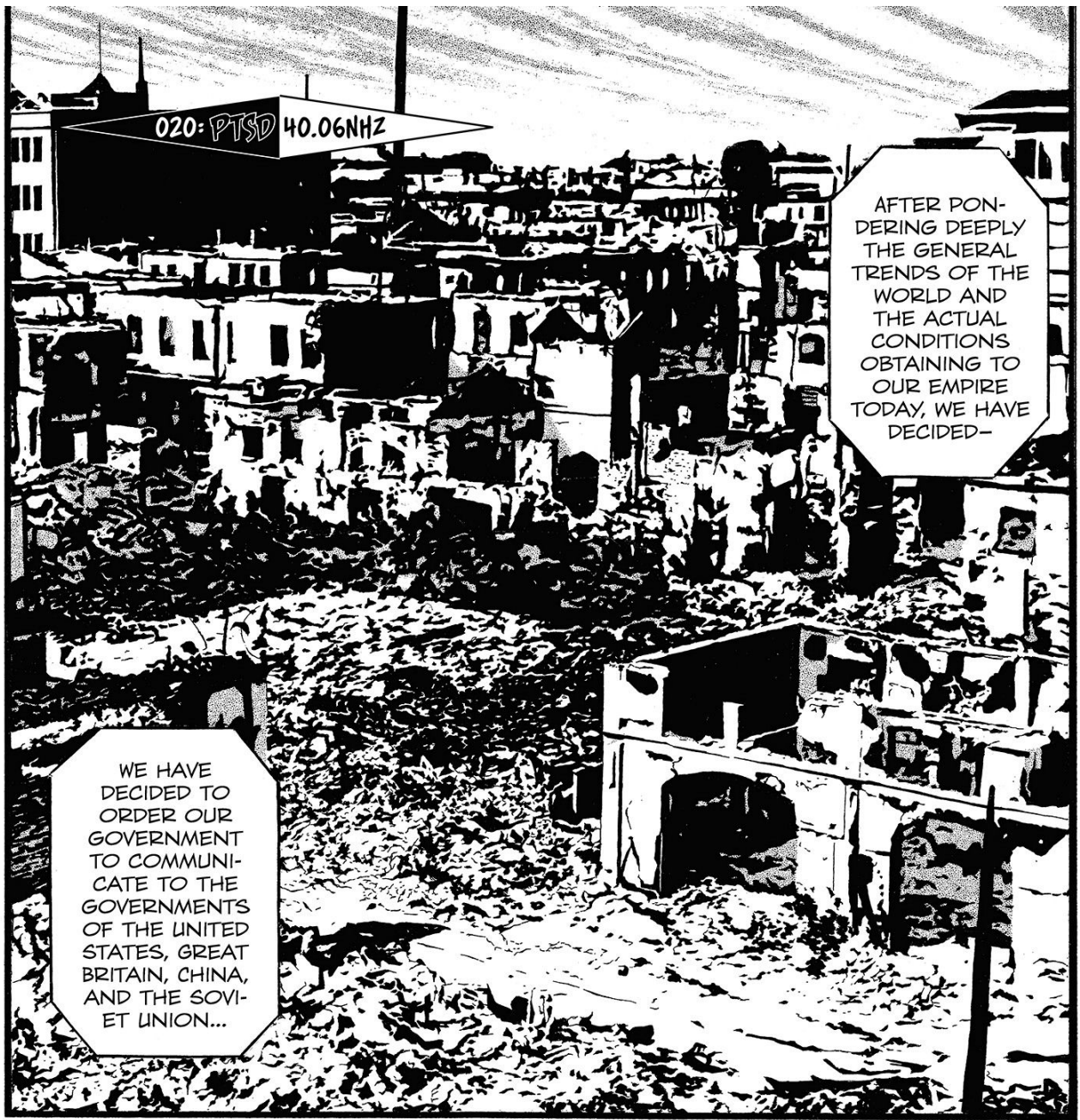
PRAY
PULL.







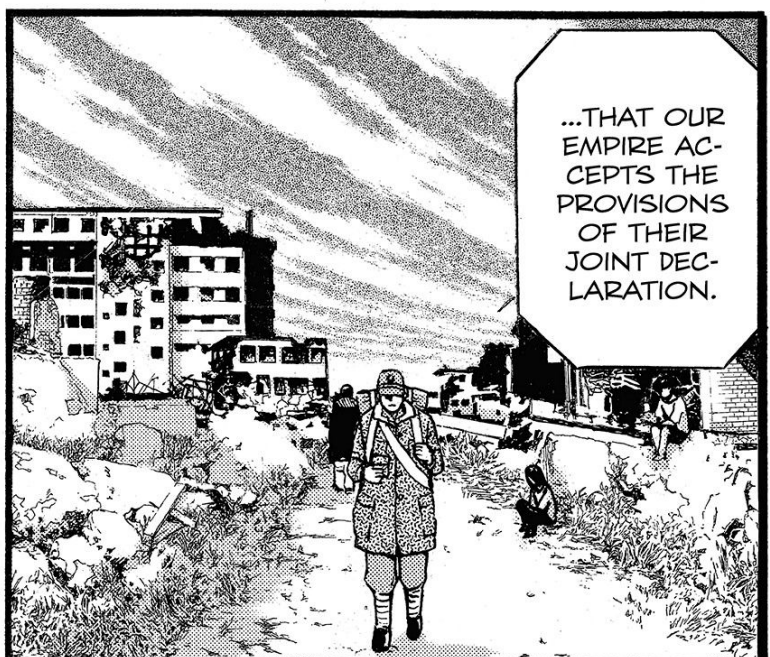
THE JET-BLACK LIGHT...



020: PTSD 40.06NHZ

AFTER PONDERING DEEPLY THE GENERAL TRENDS OF THE WORLD AND THE ACTUAL CONDITIONS OBTAINING TO OUR EMPIRE TODAY, WE HAVE DECIDED—

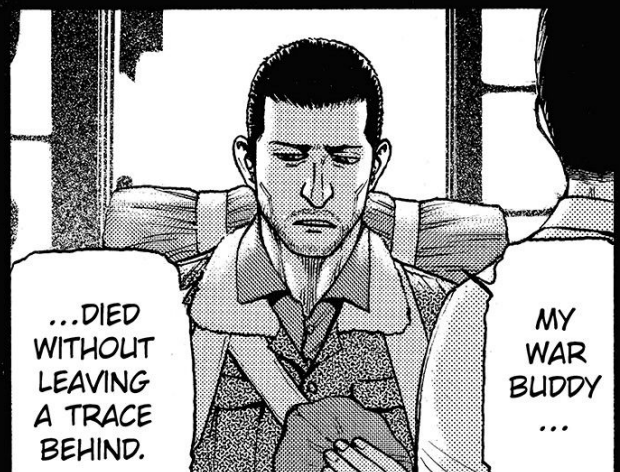
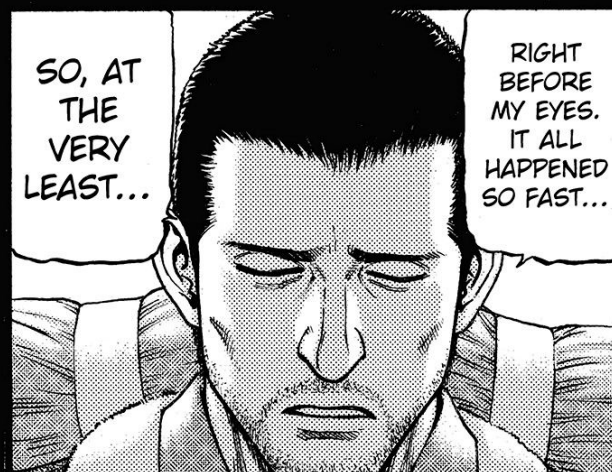
WE HAVE DECIDED TO ORDER OUR GOVERNMENT TO COMMUNICATE TO THE GOVERNMENTS OF THE UNITED STATES, GREAT BRITAIN, CHINA, AND THE SOVIET UNION...

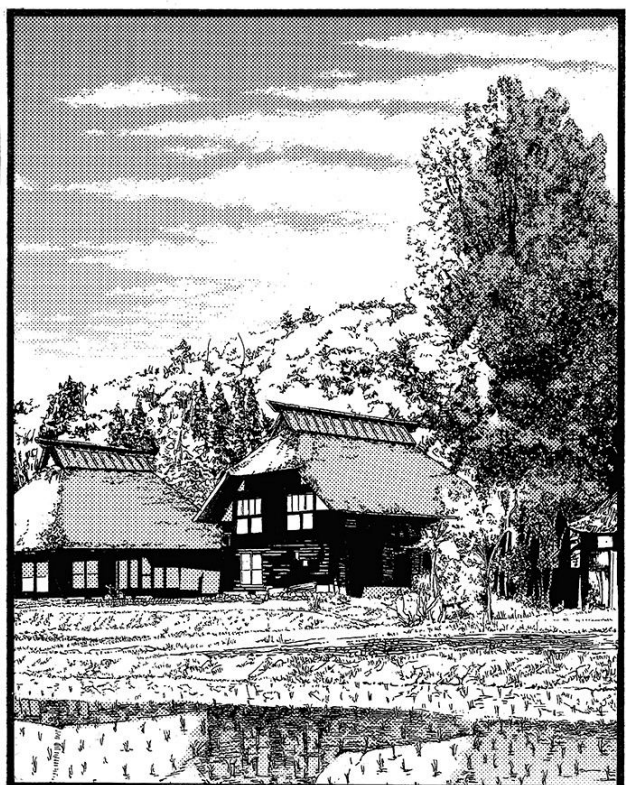
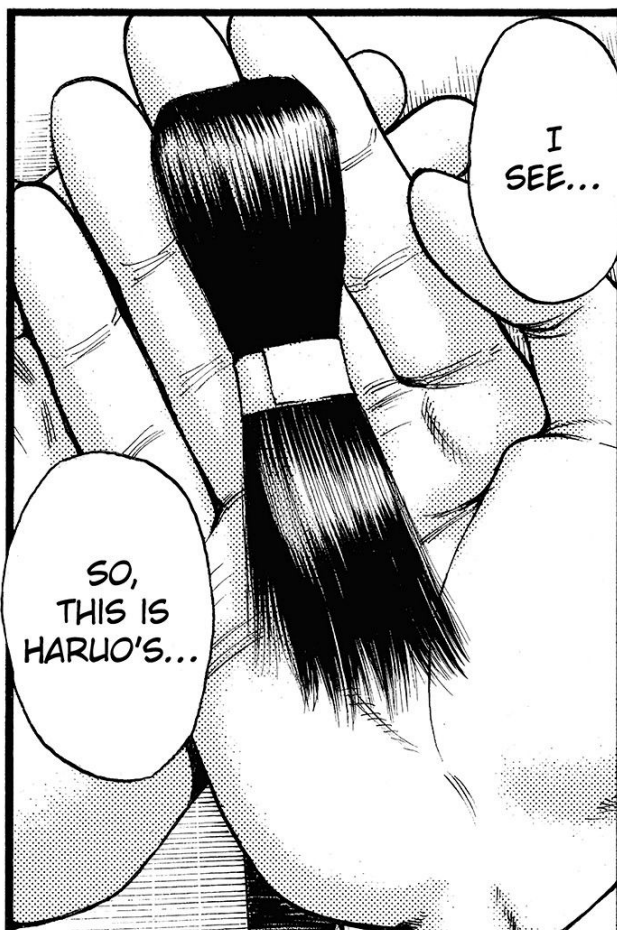


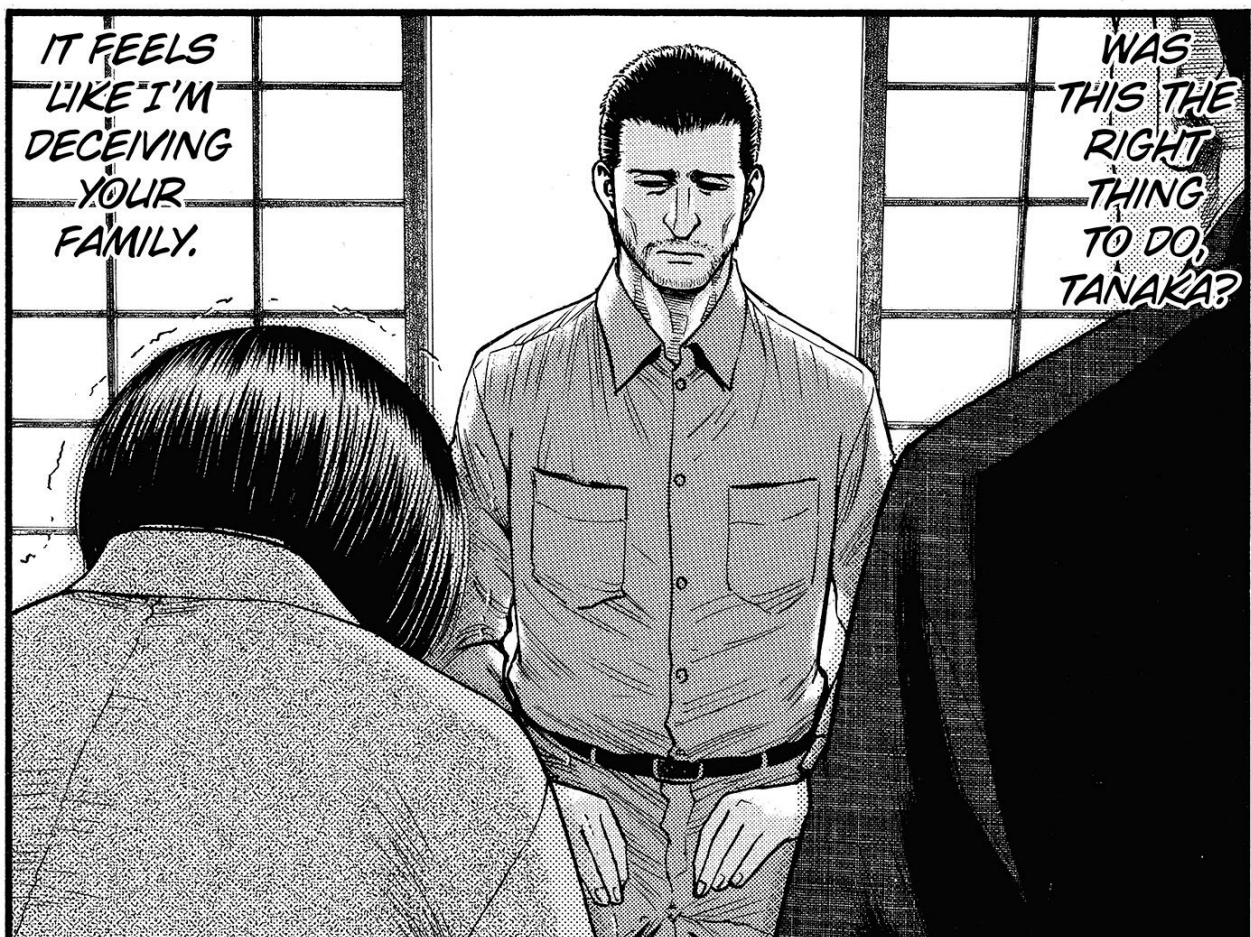
...THAT OUR EMPIRE ACCEPTS THE PROVISIONS OF THEIR JOINT DECLARATION.

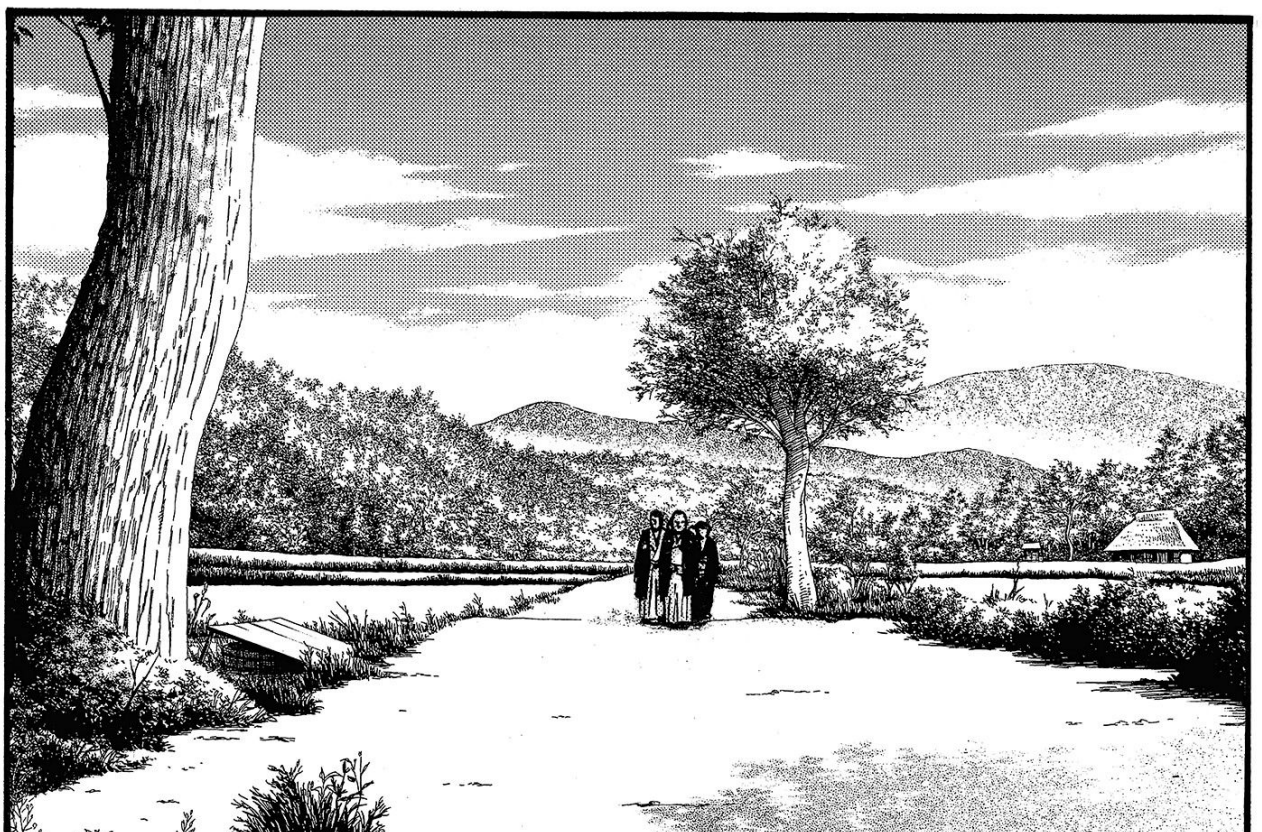


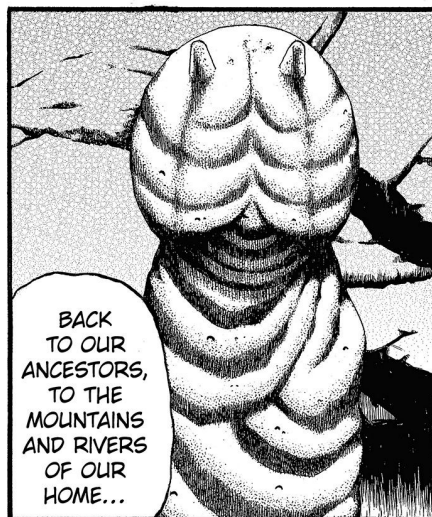
*BOX: SPIRIT OF A HERO KILLED IN ACTION.



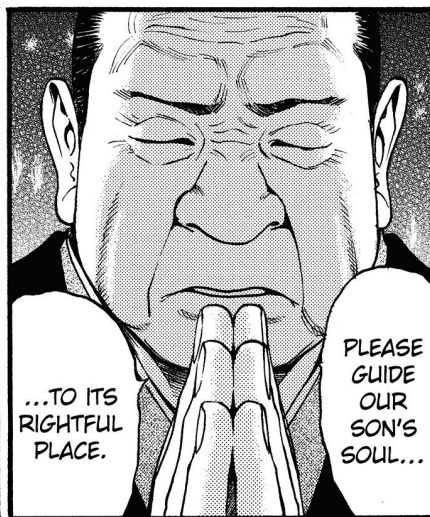






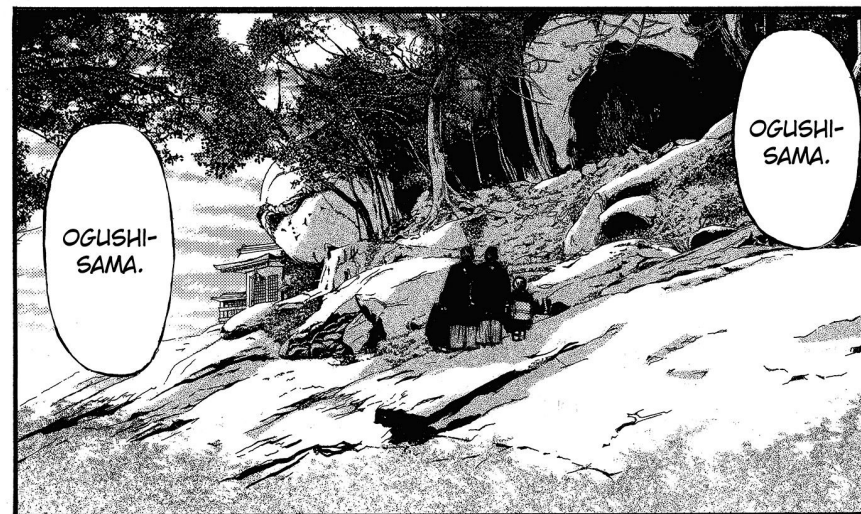


BACK
TO OUR
ANCESTORS,
TO THE
MOUNTAINS
AND RIVERS
OF OUR
HOME...



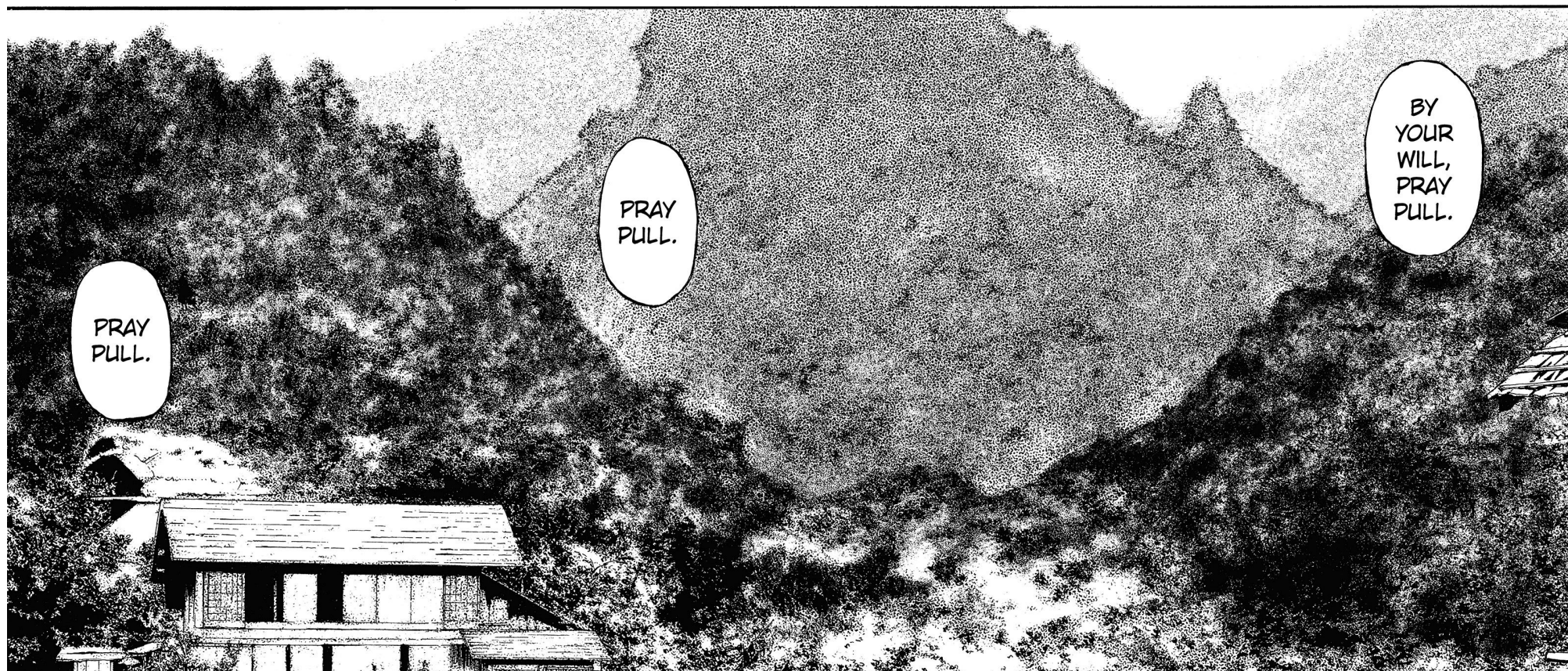
...TO ITS
RIGHTFUL
PLACE.

PLEASE
GUIDE
OUR
SON'S
SOUL...



OGUSHI-
SAMA.

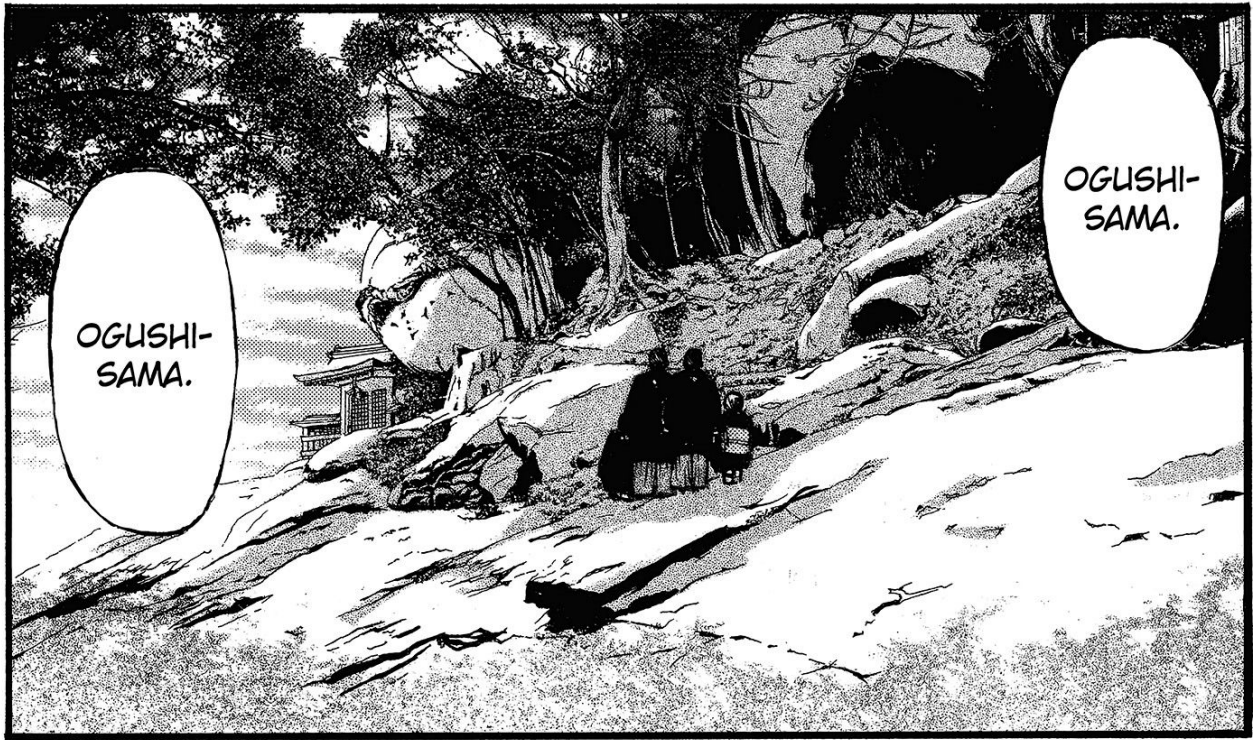
OGUSHI-
SAMA.

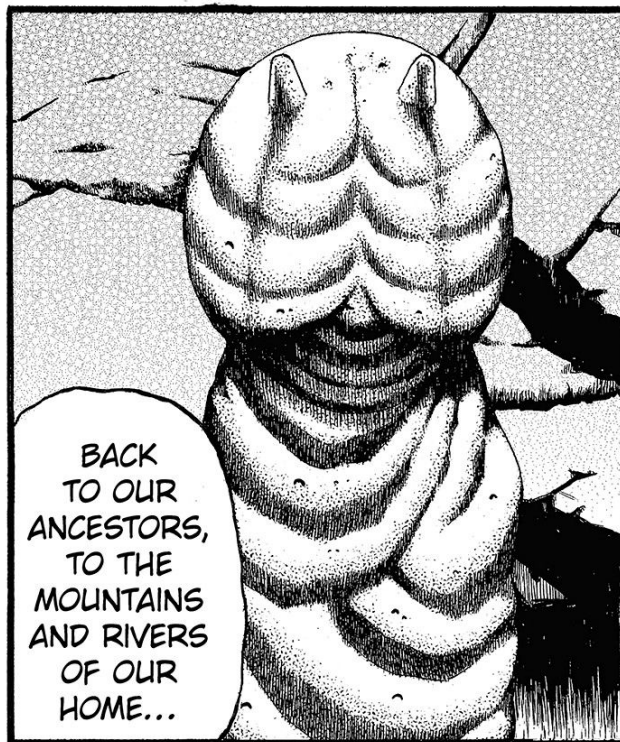


PRAY
PULL.

PRAY
PULL.

BY
YOUR
WILL,
PRAY
PULL.





BACK
TO OUR
ANCESTORS,
TO THE
MOUNTAINS
AND RIVERS
OF OUR
HOME...



...TO ITS
RIGHTFUL
PLACE.

PLEASE
GUIDE
OUR
SON'S
SOUL...

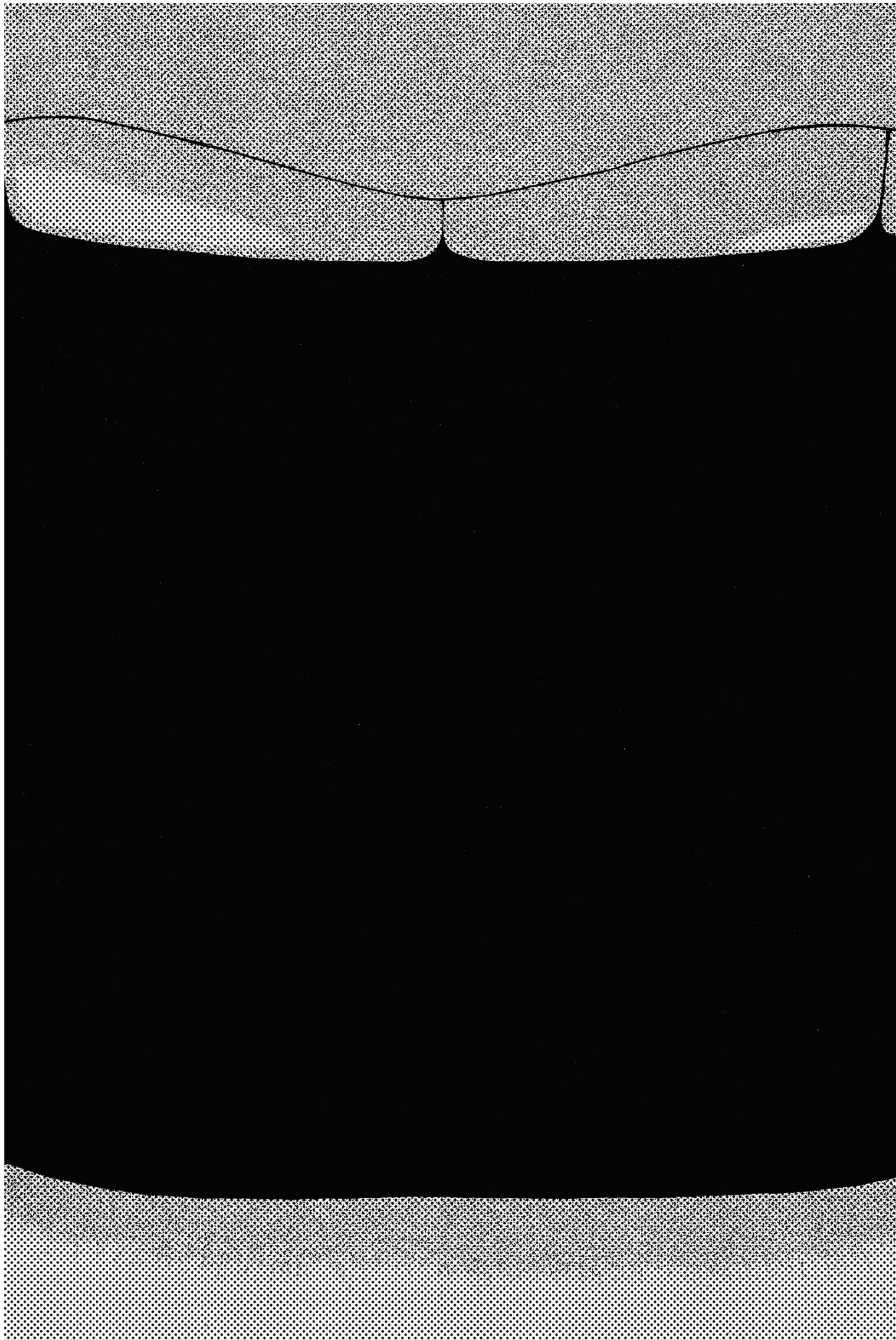


PRAY
PULL.

PRAY
PULL.

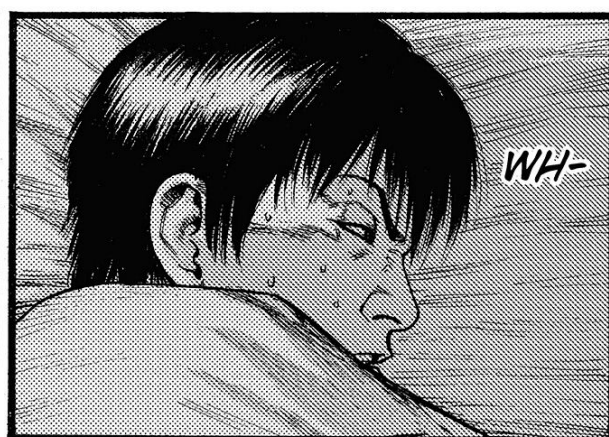


...ENVELOPS THE BLINDING DARKNESS.



PSD RADIO







GIVE
ME A
BREAK,
MAN^{Nooob!}

GI-



HMM...
WELL,
WHAT-
EVER.

Y-
YEAH...
SORRY
ABOUT
THIS.

...SO,
YOU'RE TOO
SPOOKED
TO SLEEP IN
YOUR OWN
ROOM?



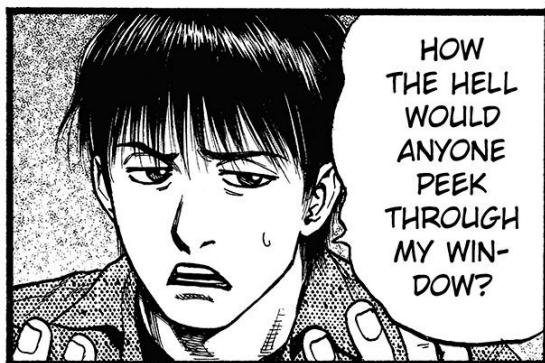
AND,
FOR
START-
ERS...



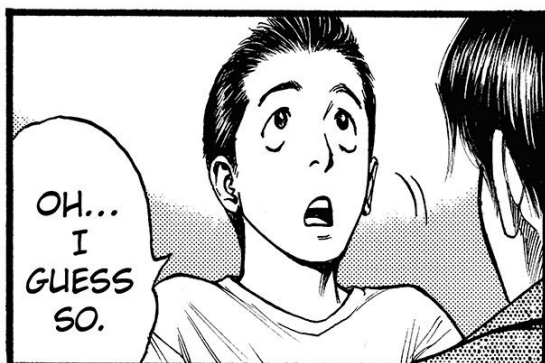
A
STALKER?
NO WAY,
DUDE!

WHAT
MAKES
YOU
SAY
THAT?

BUT
Y'KNOW...
YOU SURE
THIS GHOST
OF YOURS
ISN'T JUST
A STALKER
OR SOME-
THING?



HOW
THE HELL
WOULD
ANYONE
PEEK
THROUGH
MY WIN-
DOW?



OH...
I
GUESS
SO.



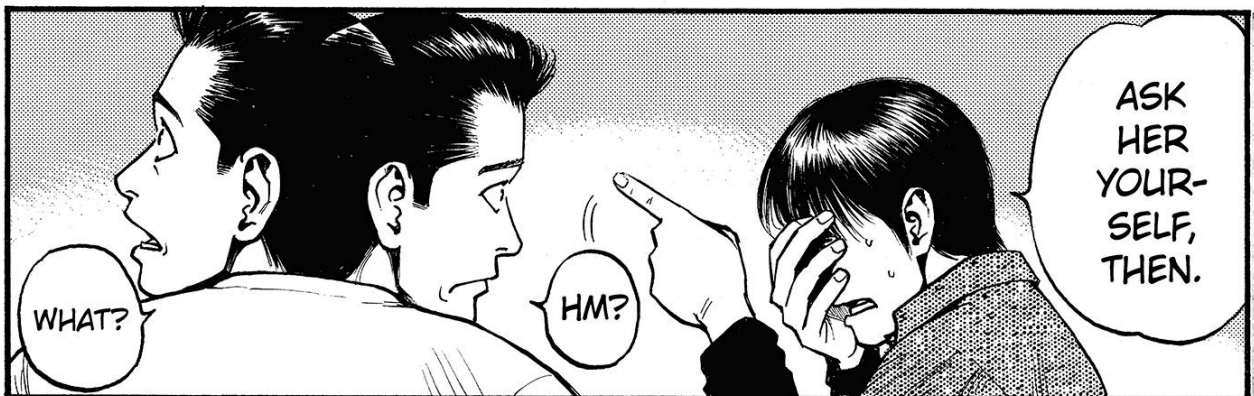
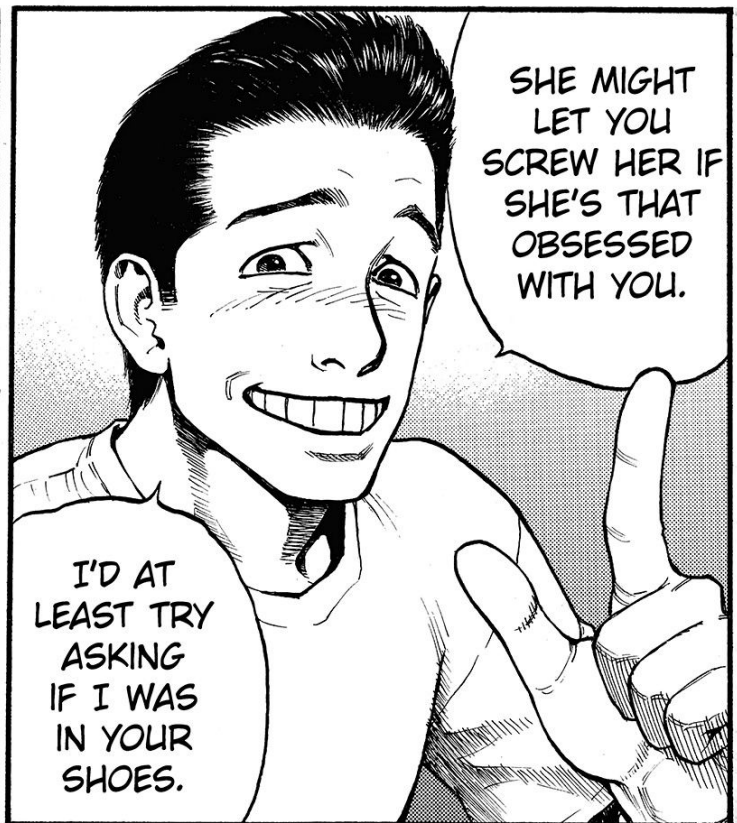
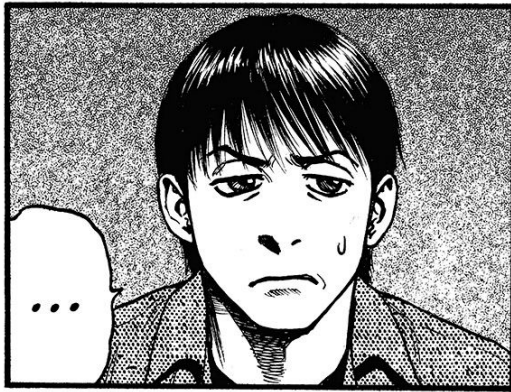
...I LIVE
ON THE
THIRD
FLOOR.

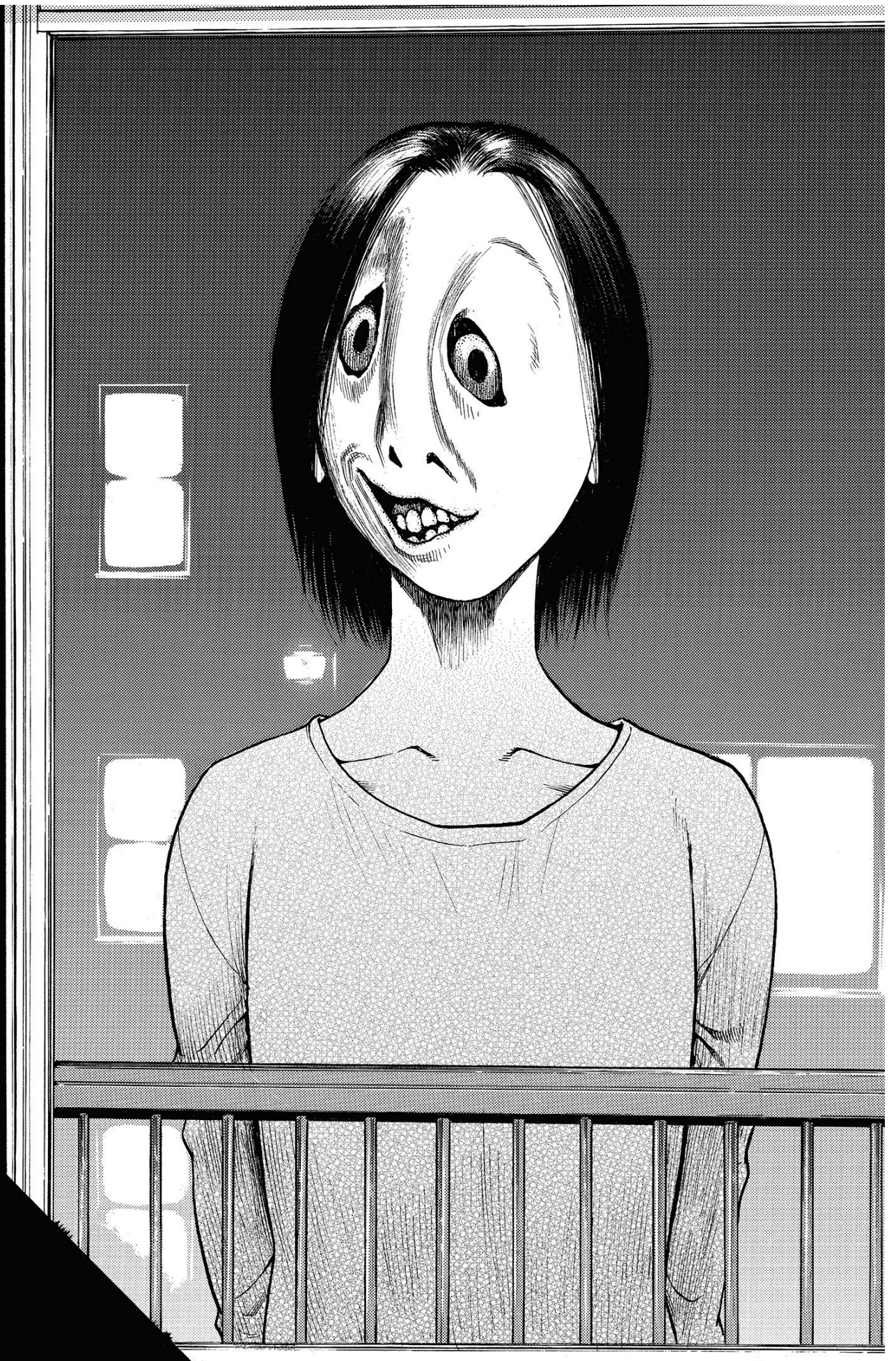
MY
APART-
MENT
DOESN'T
EVEN HAVE
A BALCO-
NY...



...HUH?

BUT,
LIKE, THE
GHOST'S
A GIRL,
RIGHT?



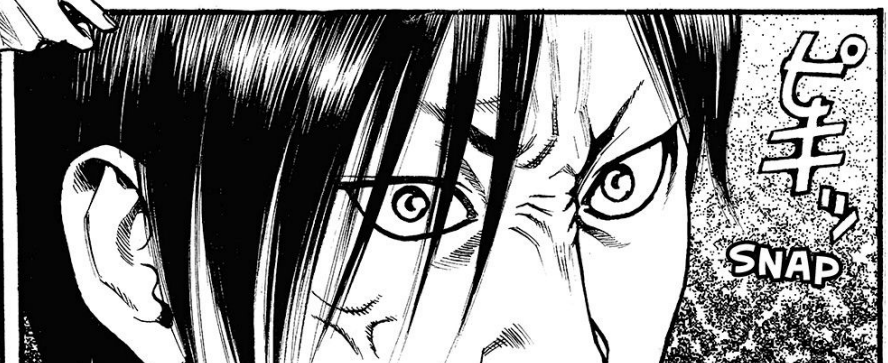
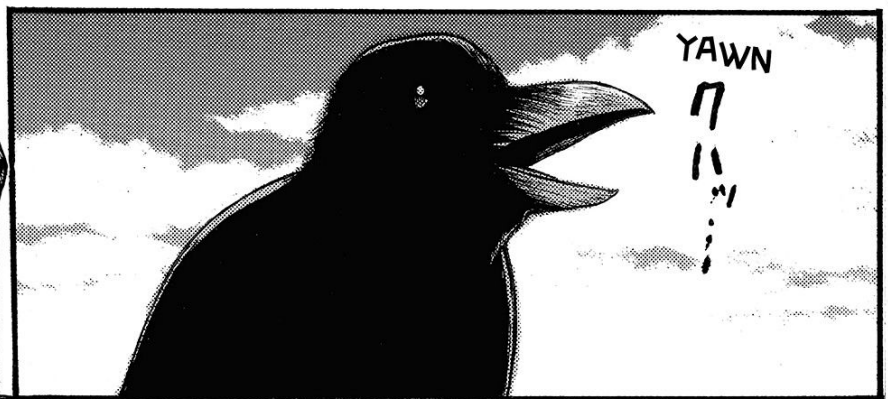
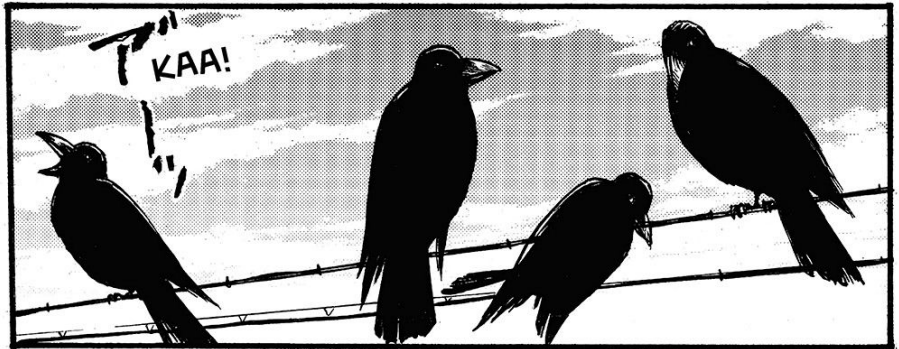
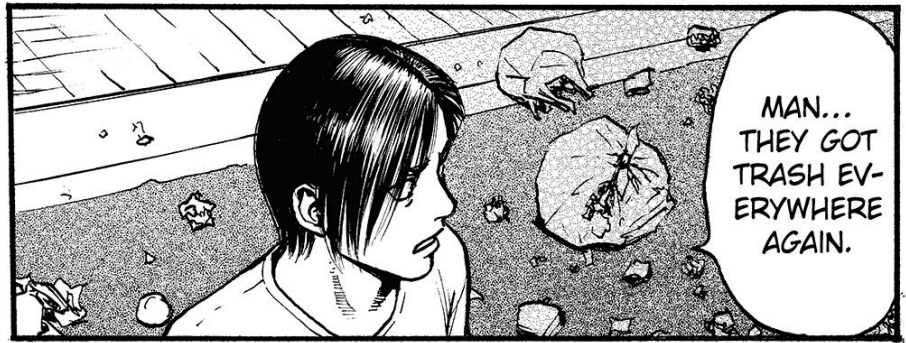


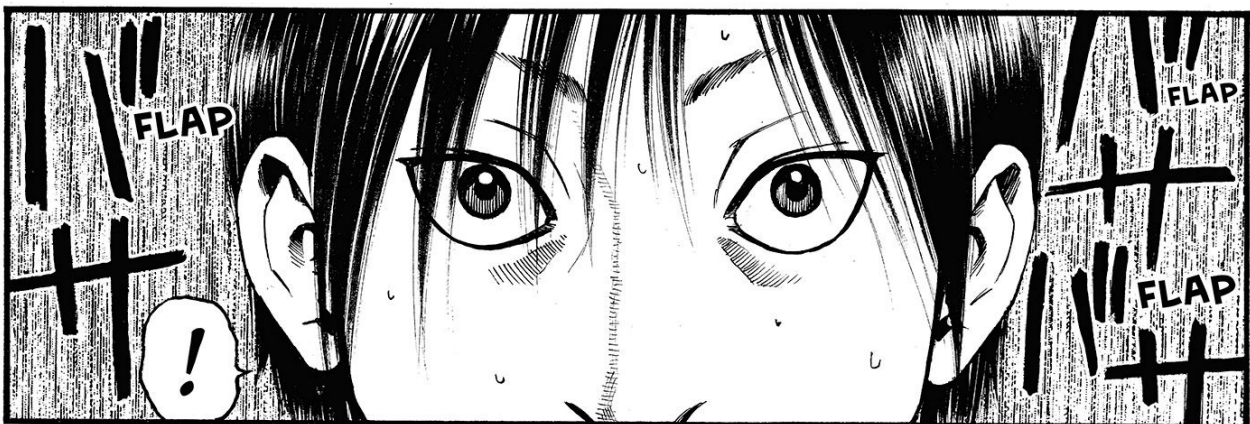
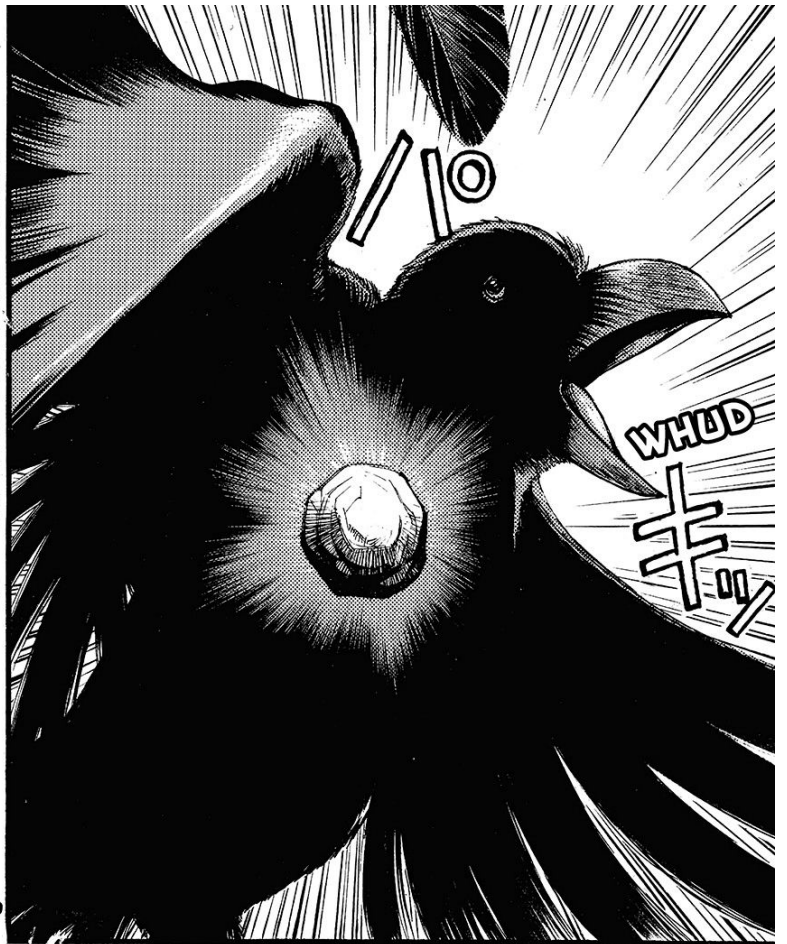
WHEN PURE-WHITE SHADOWS FOLLOW BEHIND,

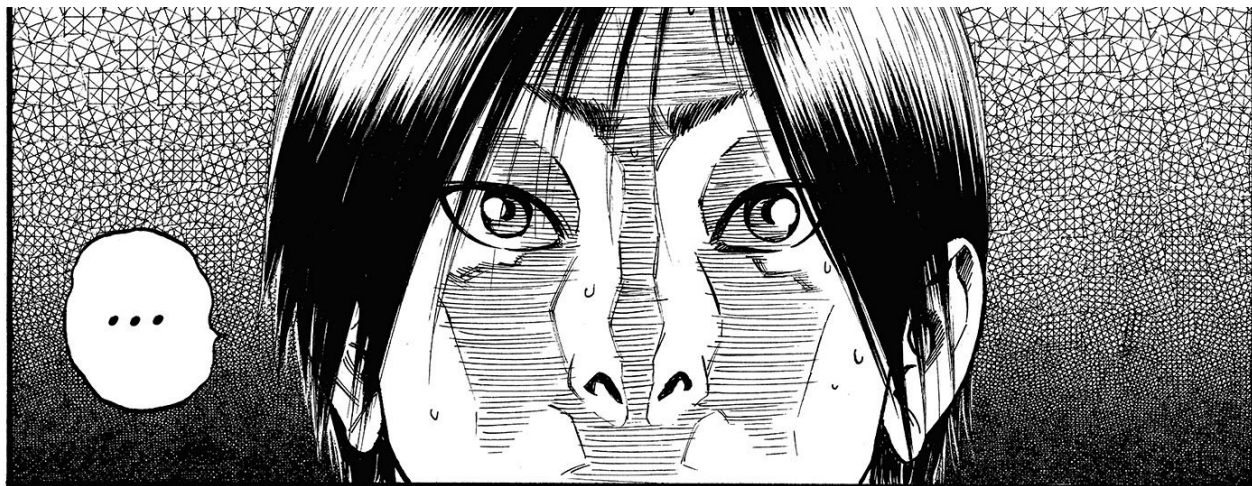


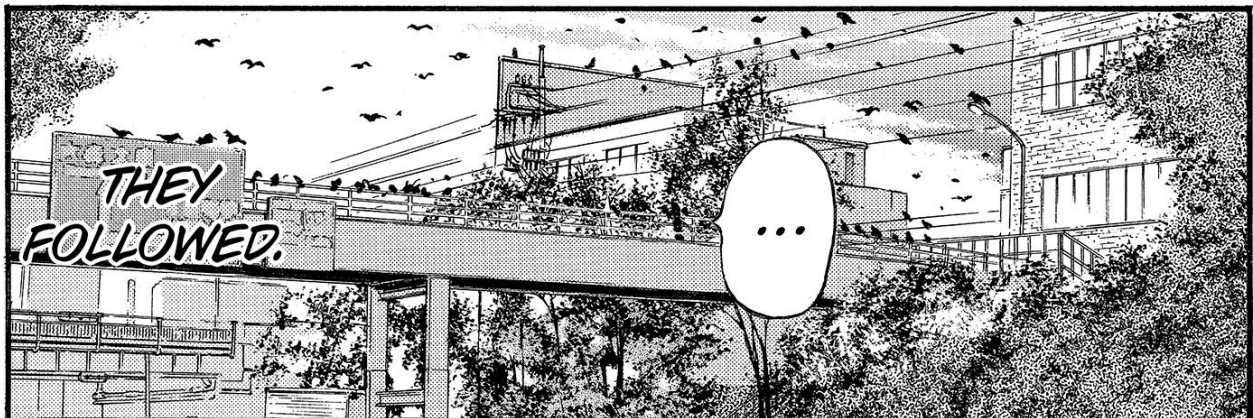
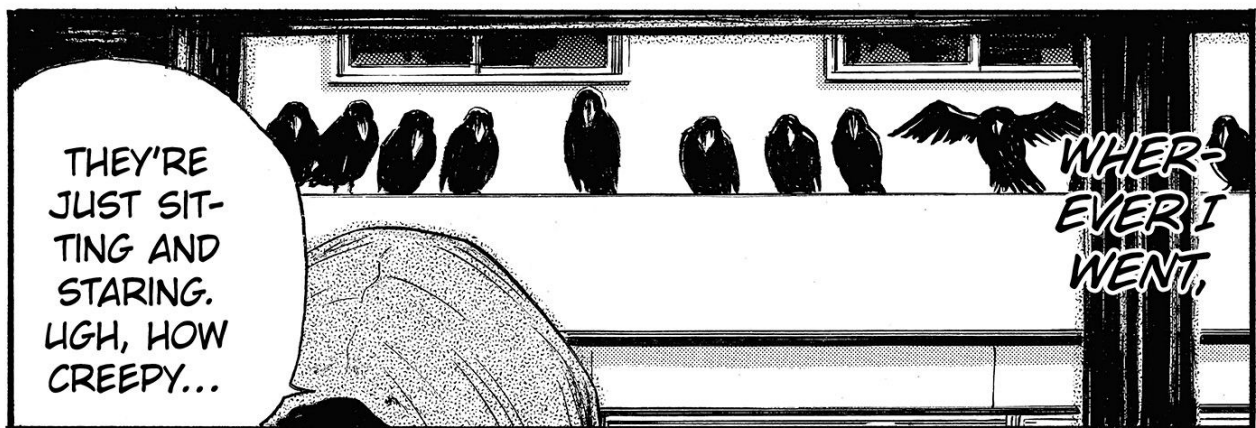
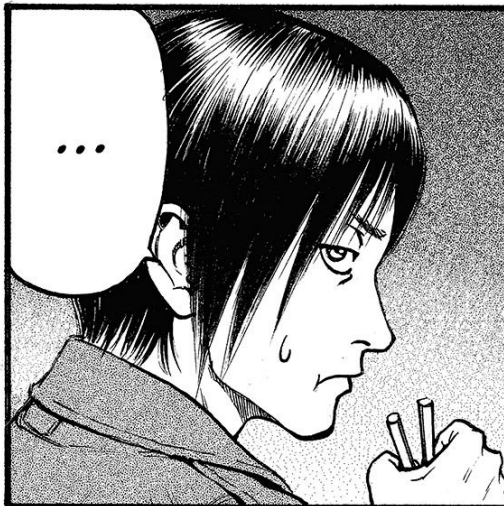


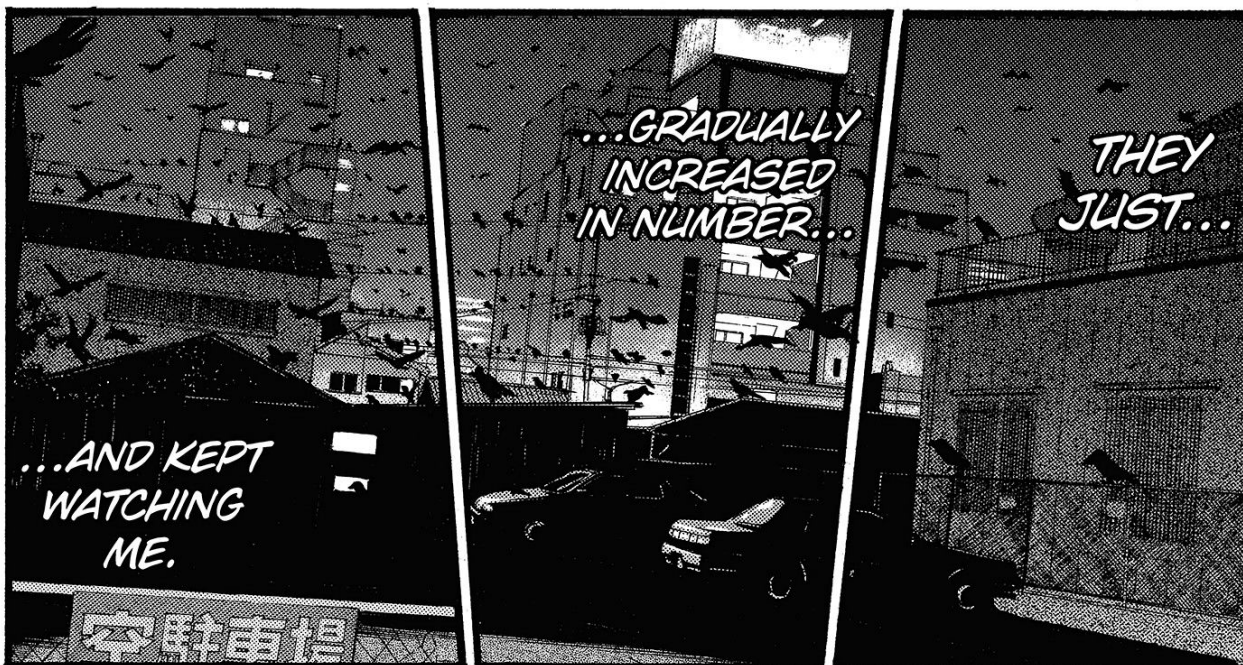
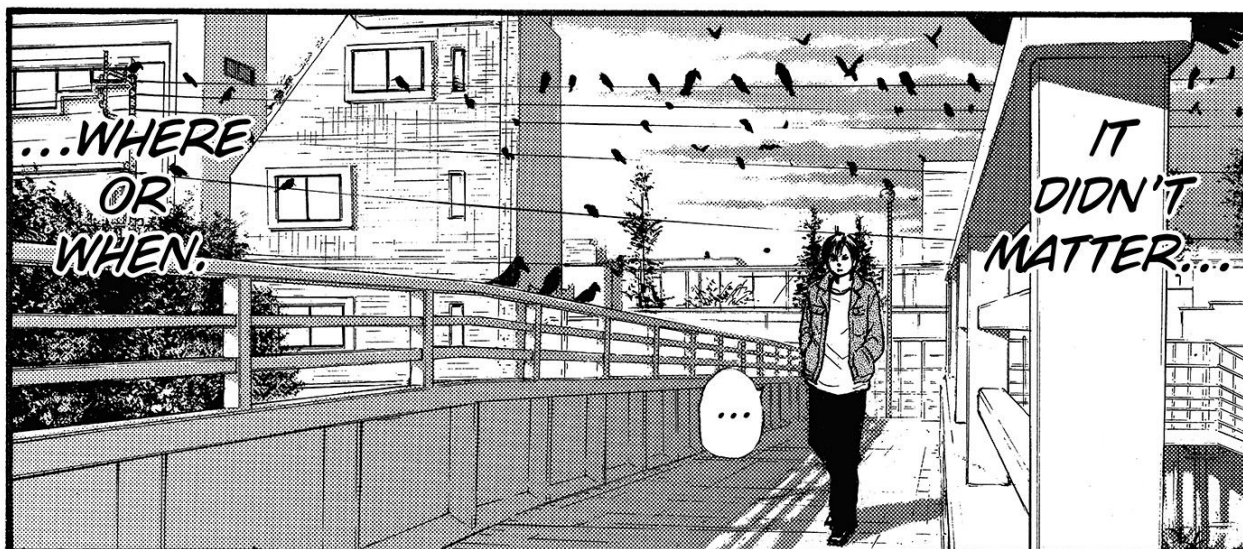
FWOO
ASS-HOLES!

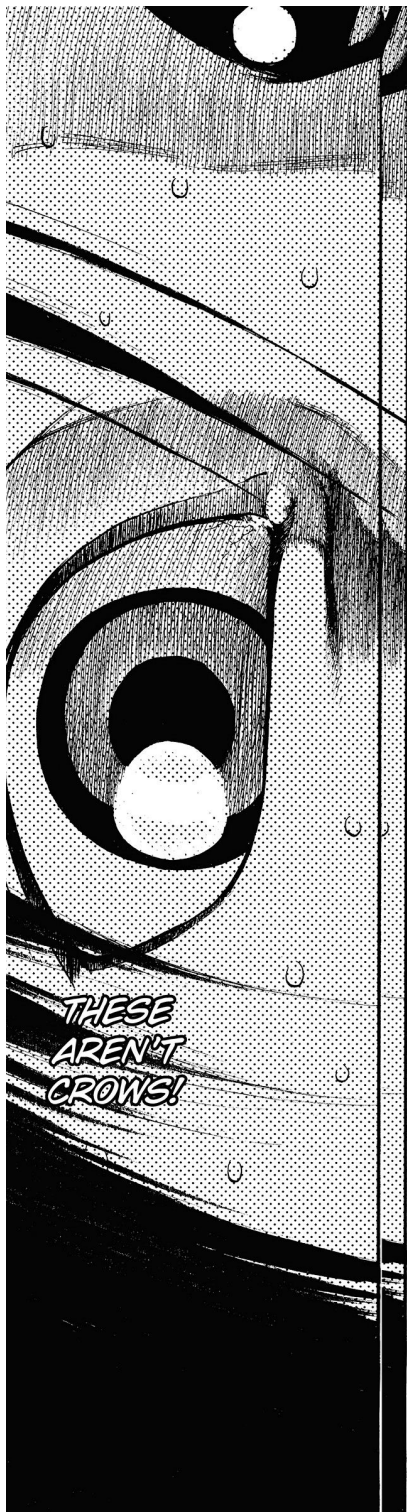




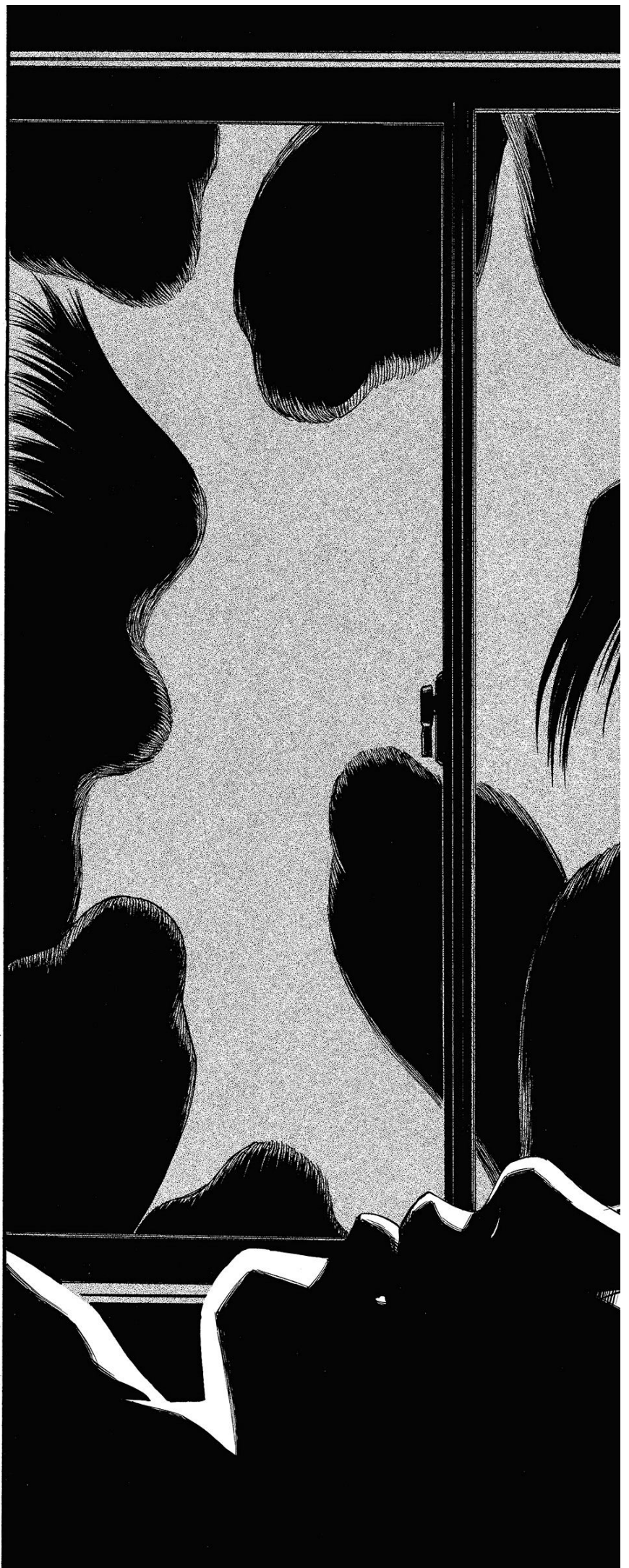












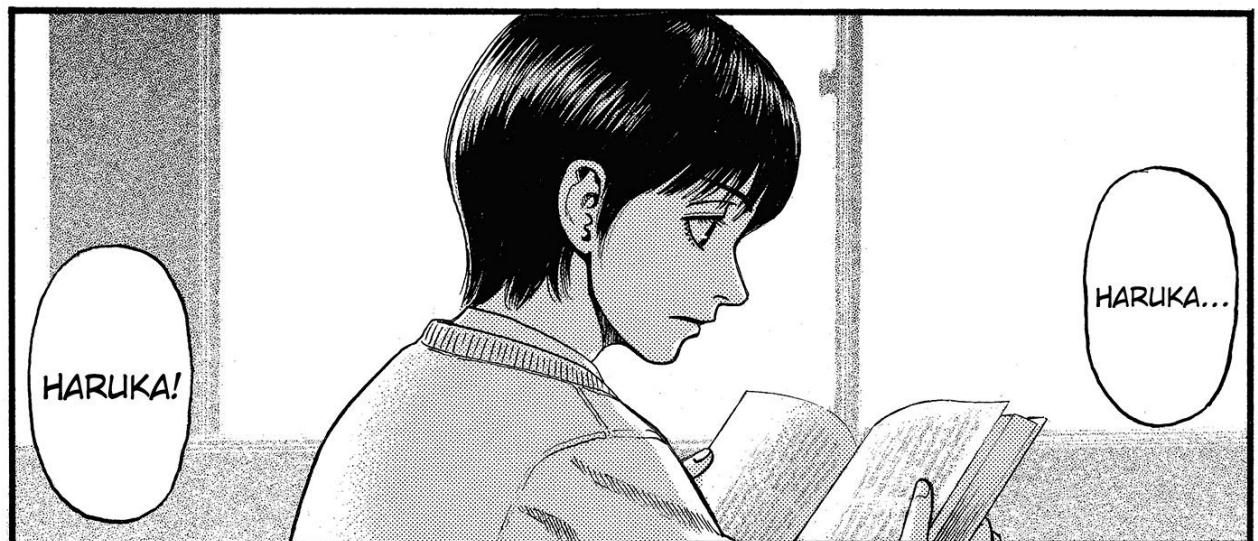
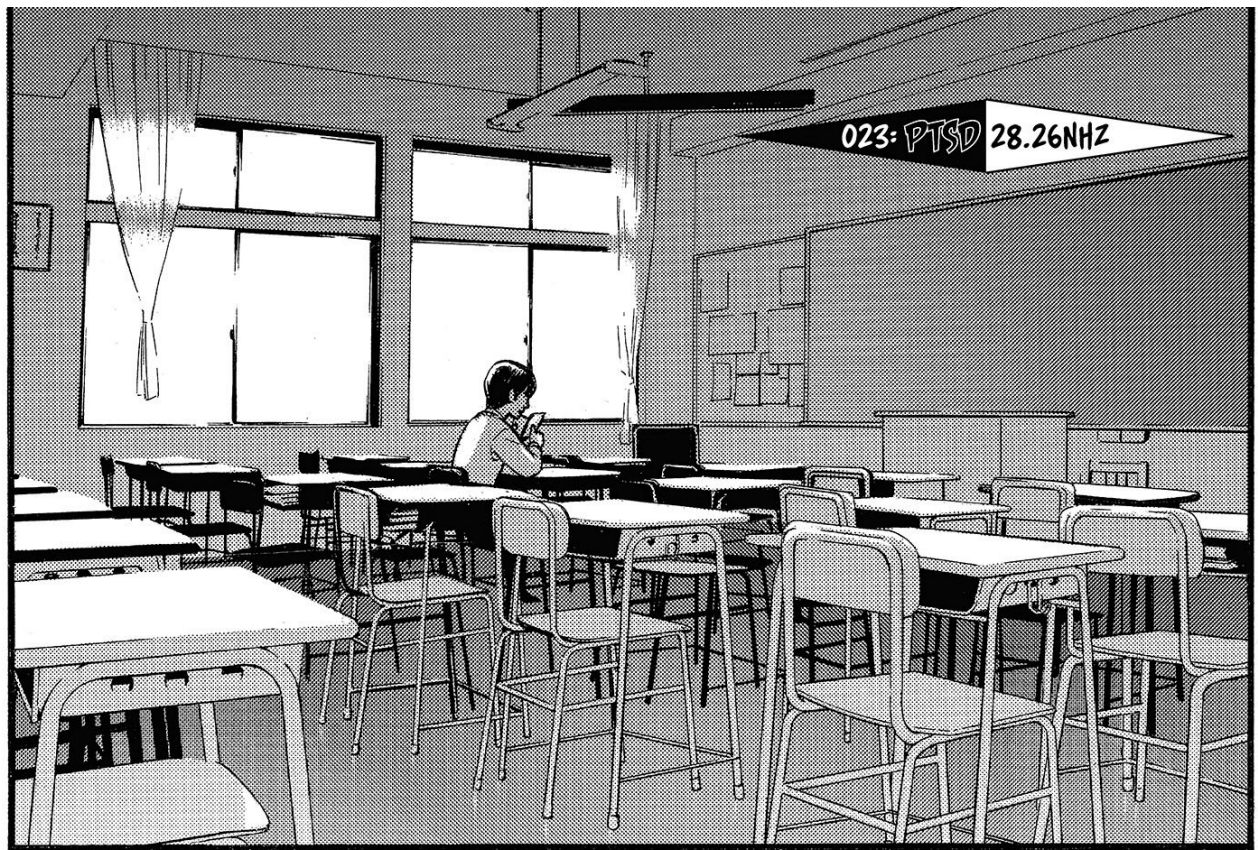


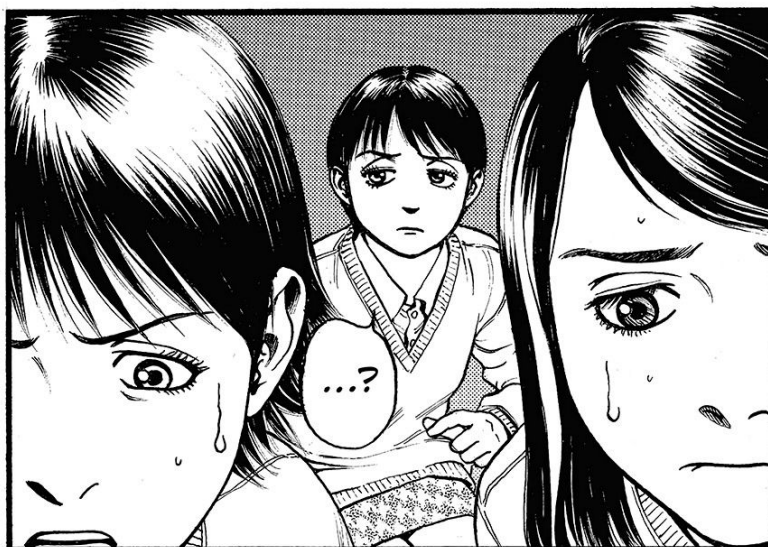
THEY'RE
SOME-
THING...

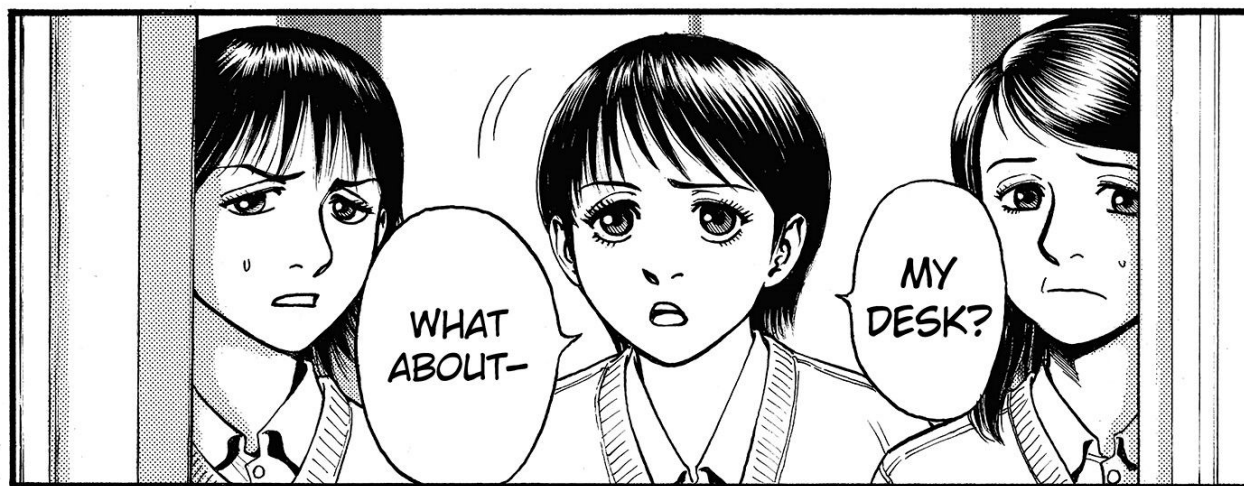
...MORE!

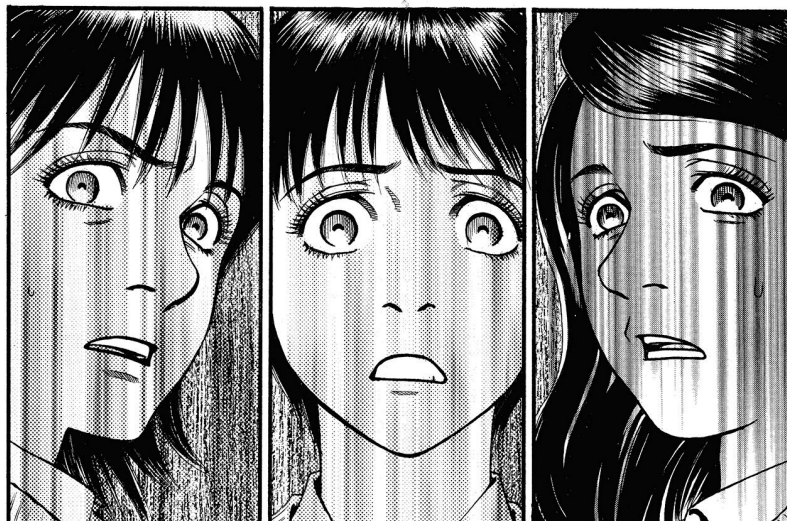
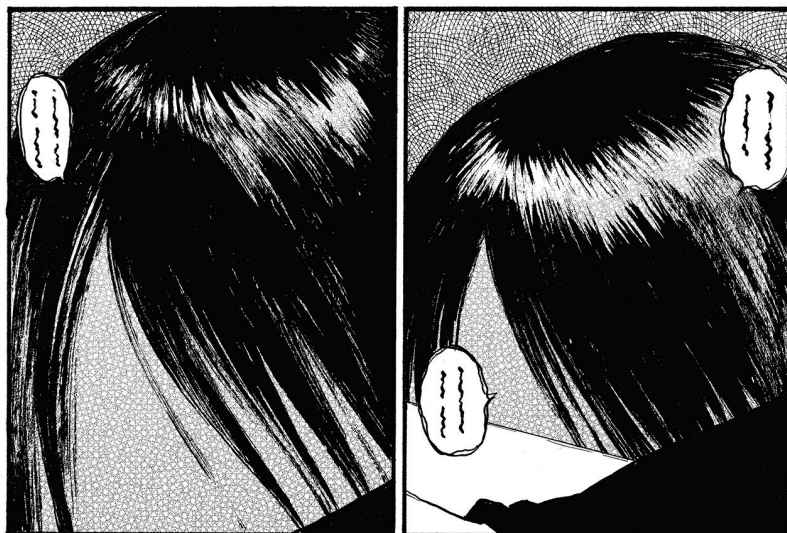
CLOSED EYES STARE INTO EACH OTHER.



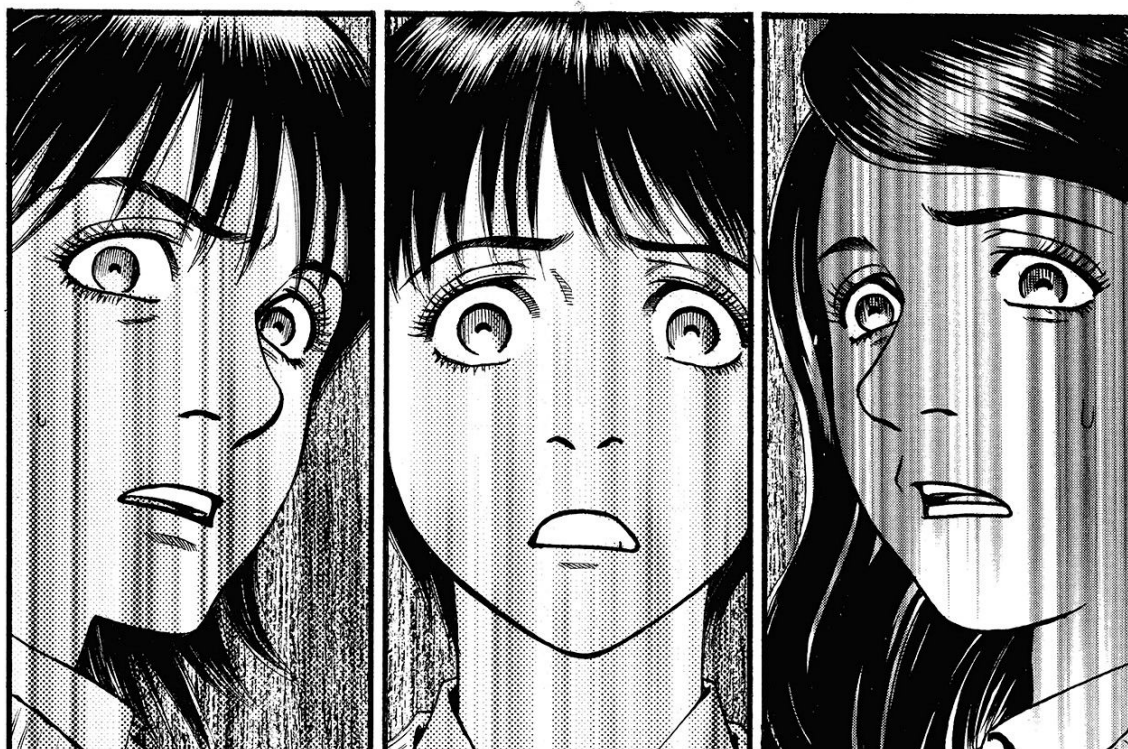
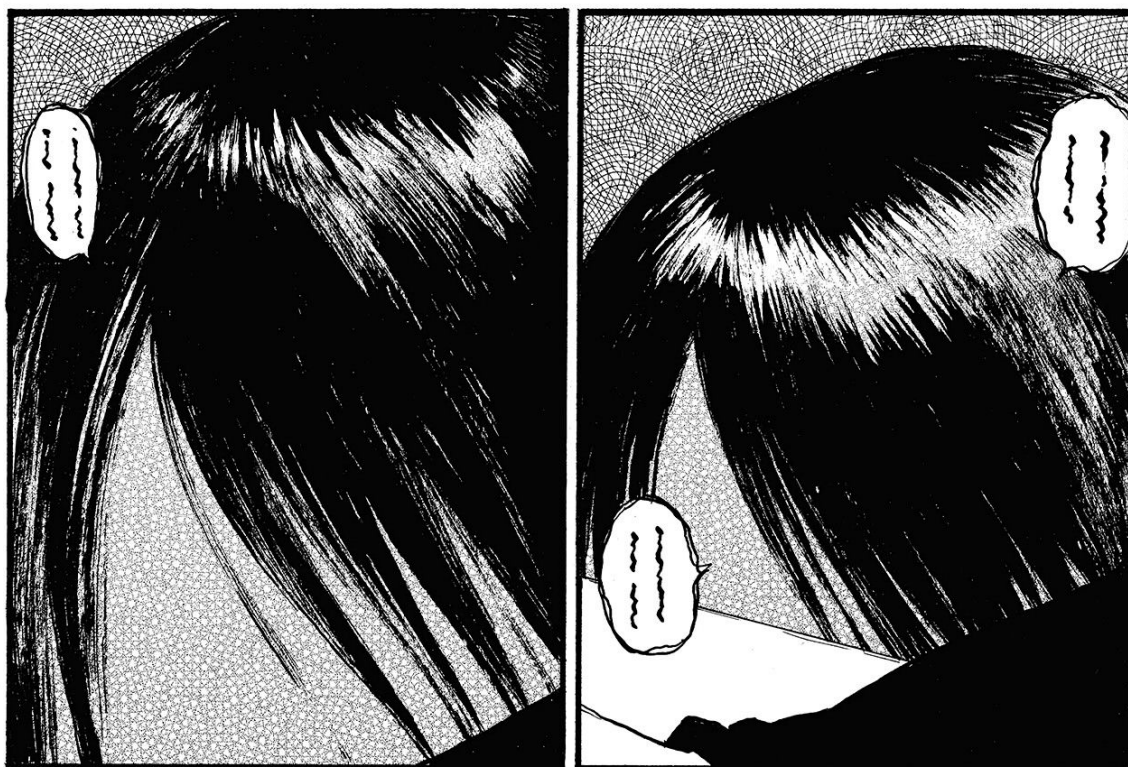


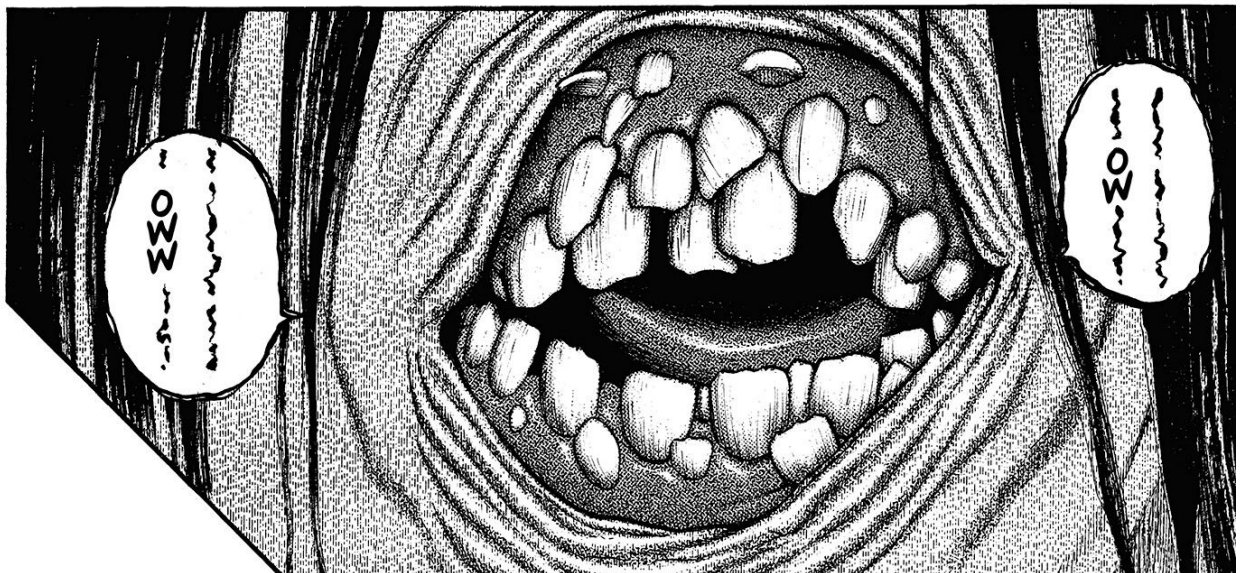
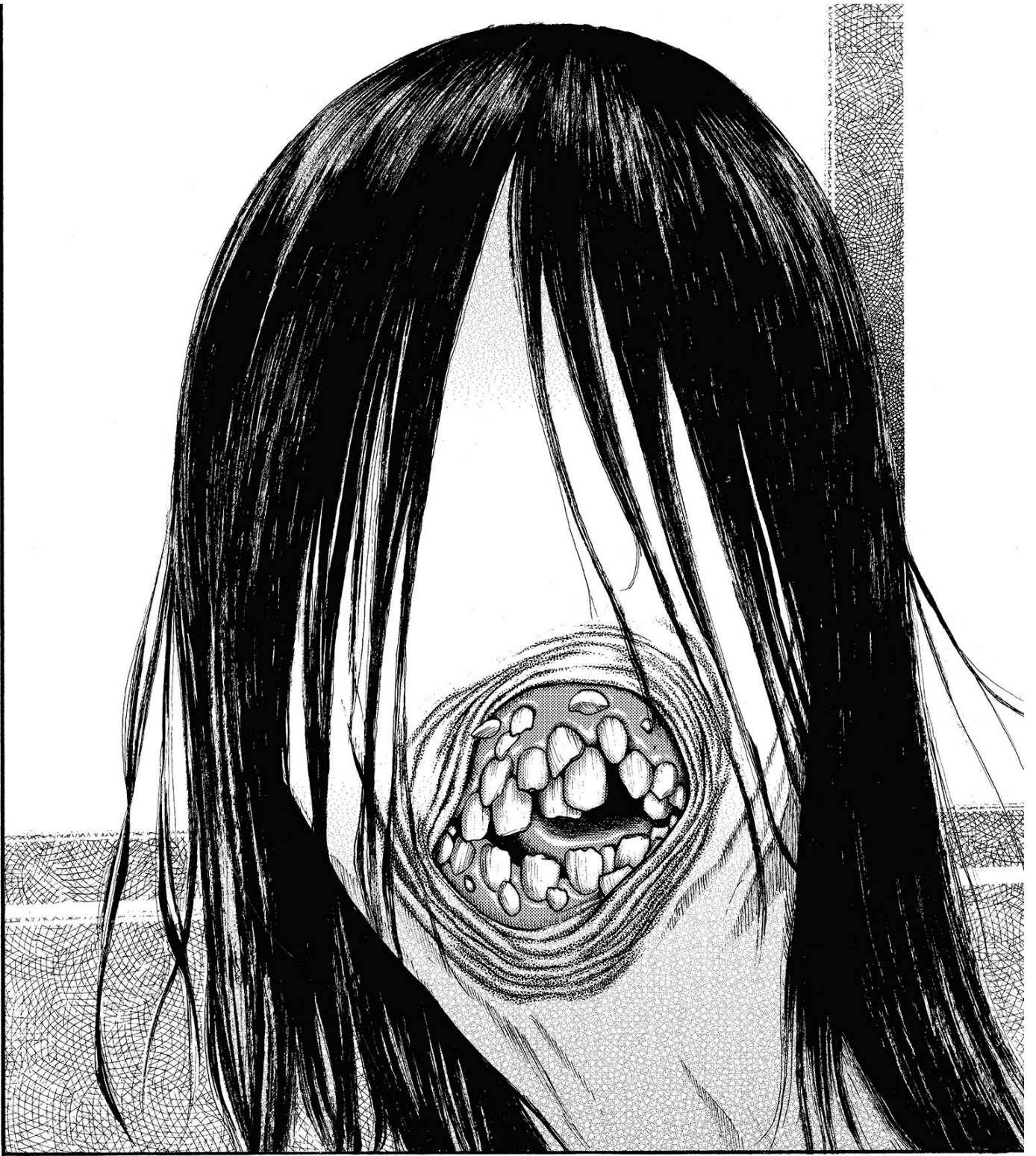












THE INCREASINGLY BRILLIANT CLOUDY SKY...



PTSD RADIO

024: PTSD 08.19NHZ

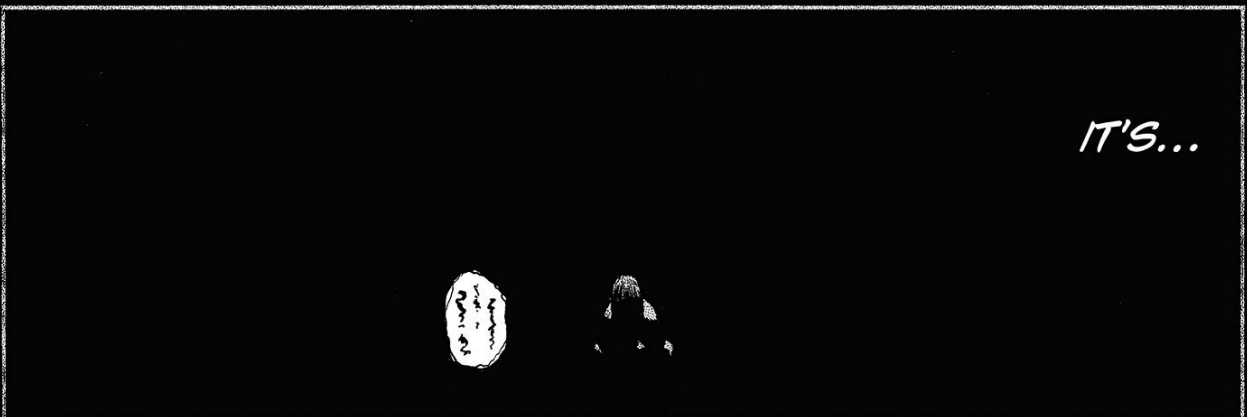




IS IT
HAPPENING
AGAIN...?



IS...



IT'S...



IT'S...



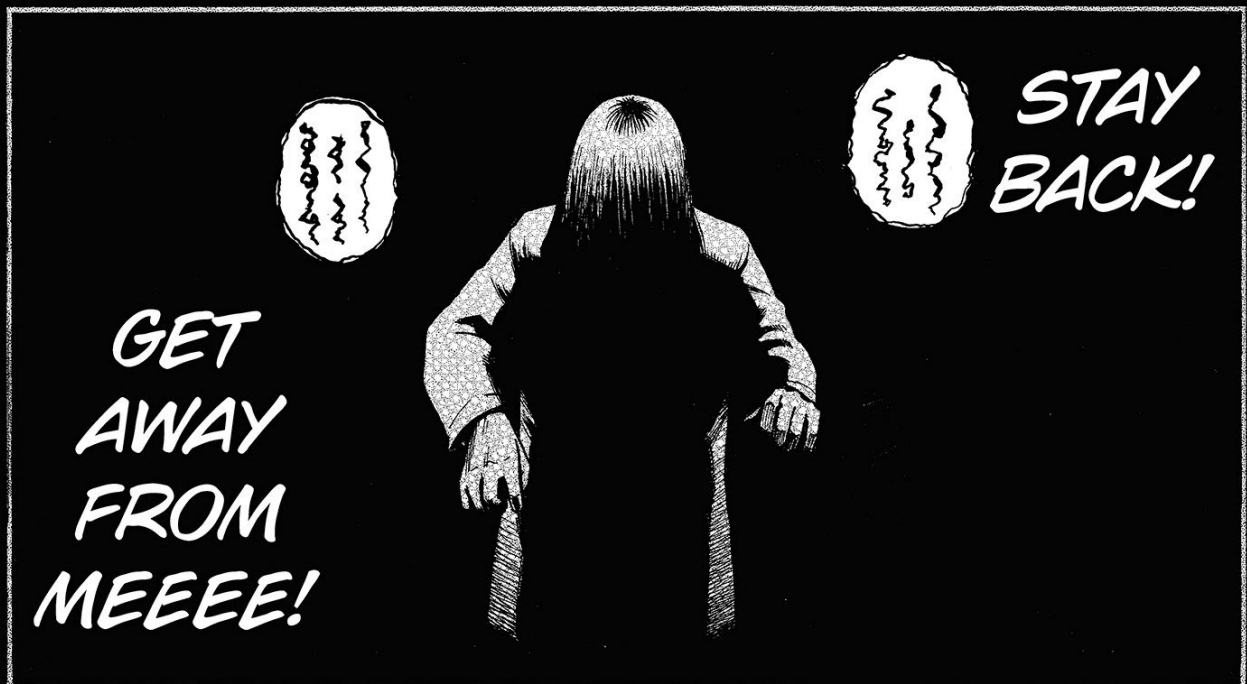
IT'S
COMING
AGAIN...



*STAY
BACK...*



NO...



*GET
AWAY
FROM
MEEEE!*

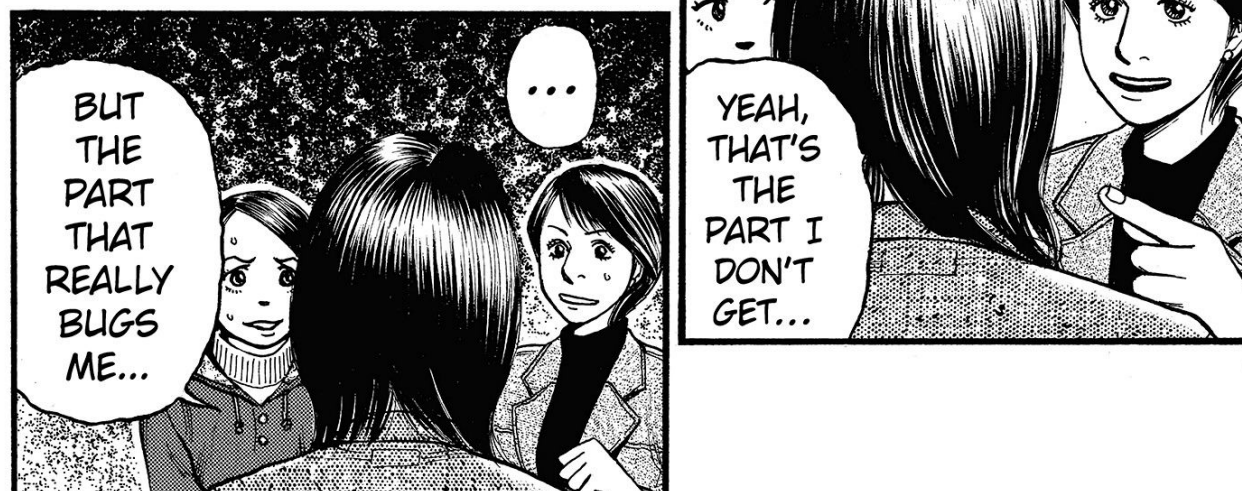
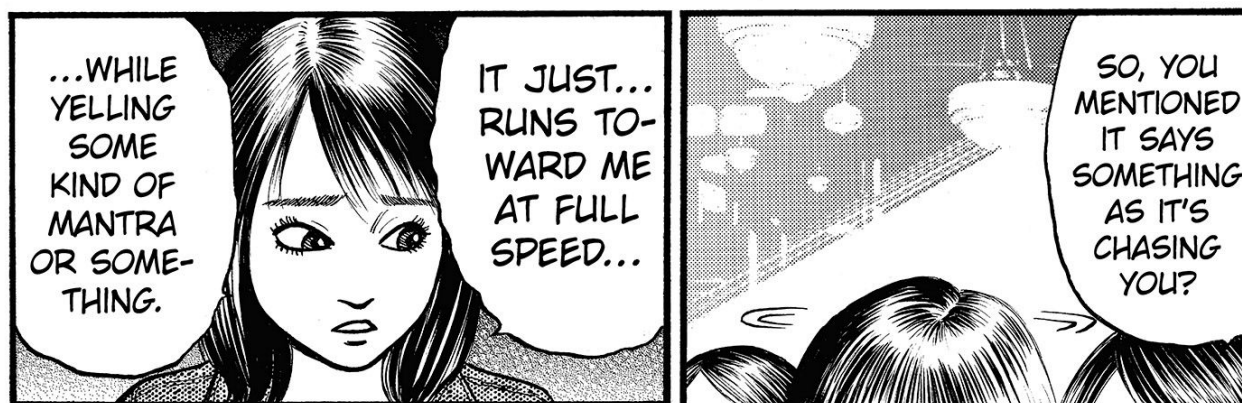
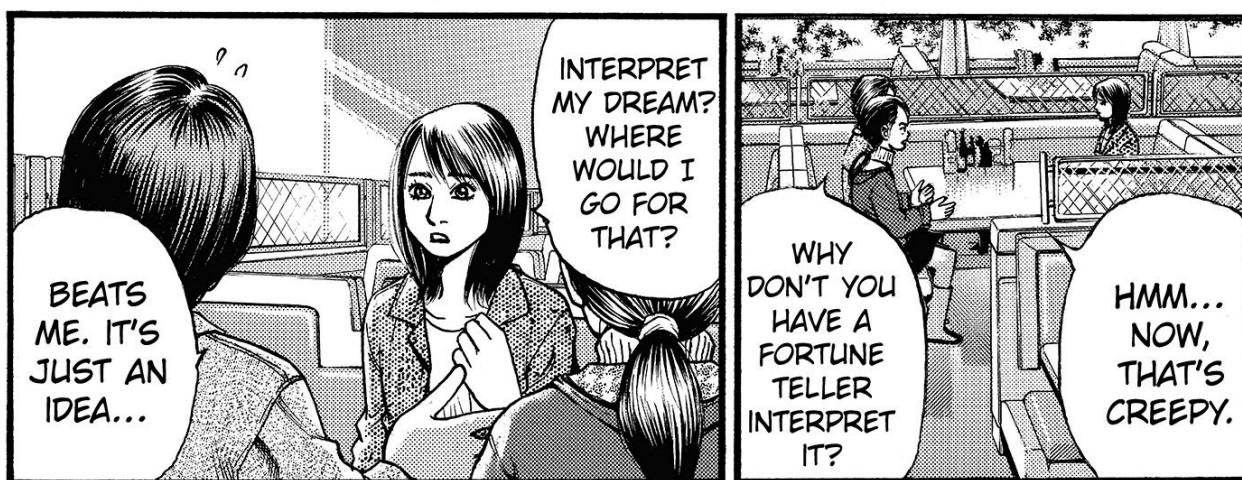
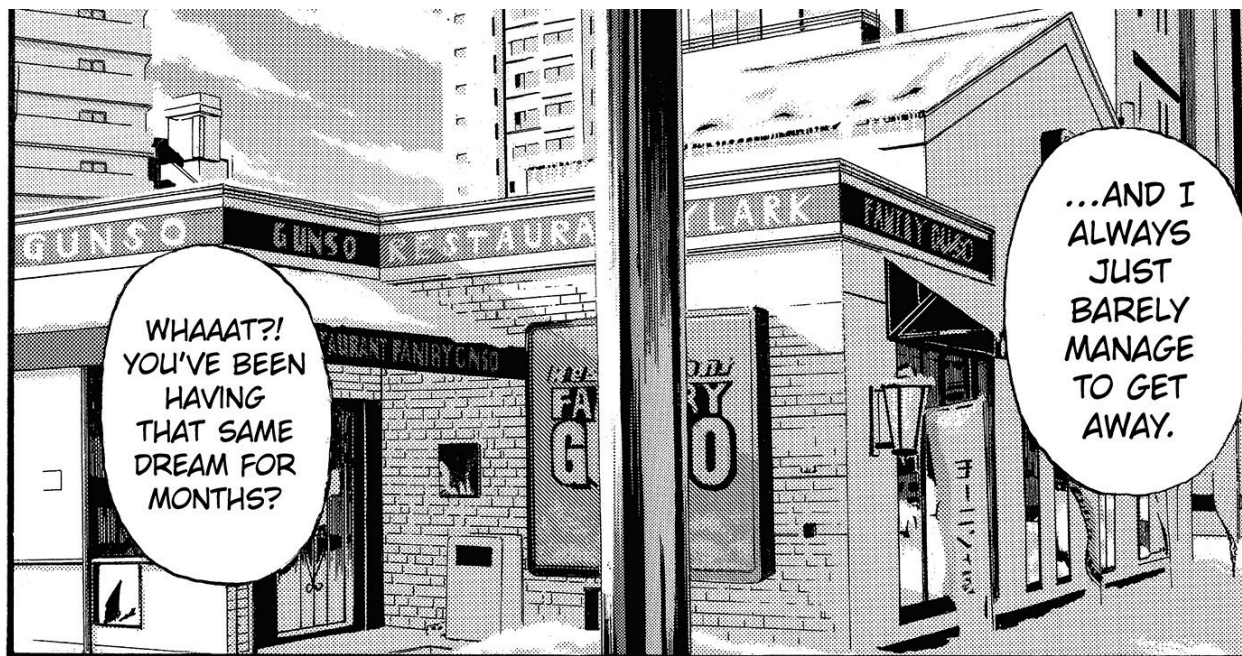
*STAY
BACK!*

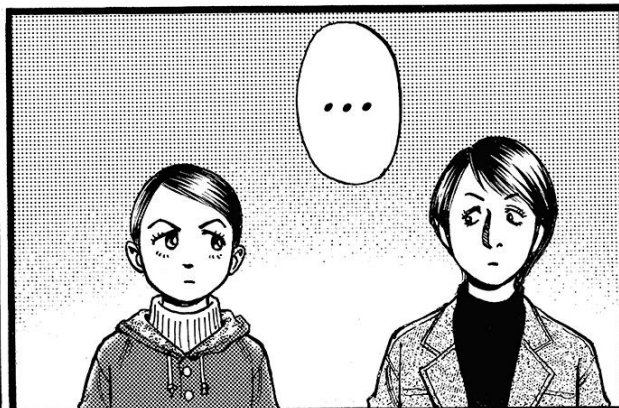


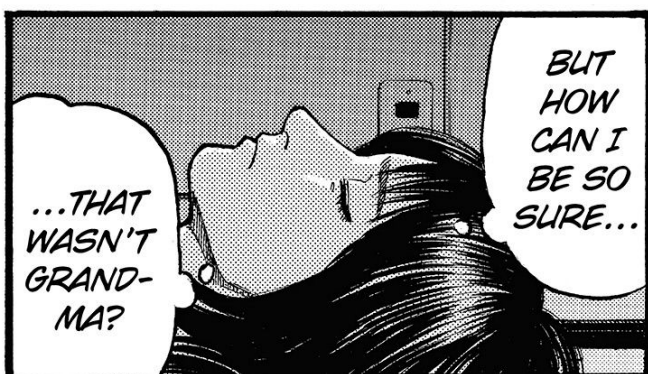
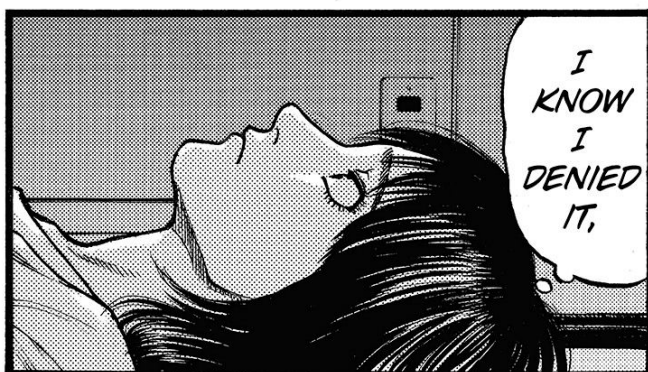
*O
O
O
!*

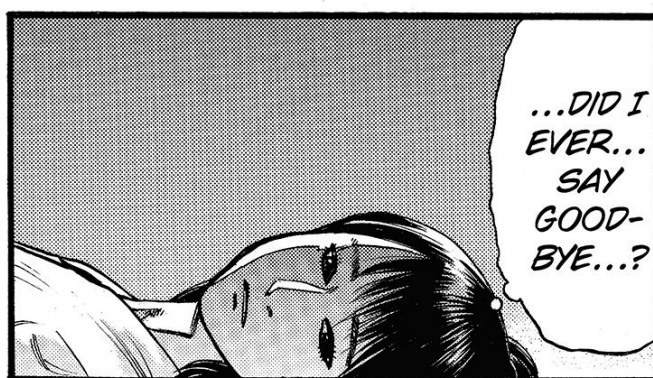
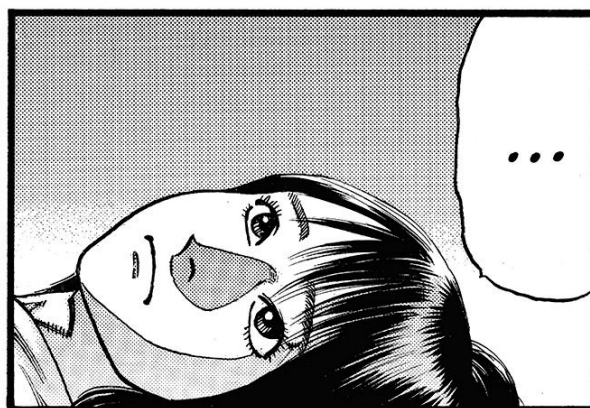
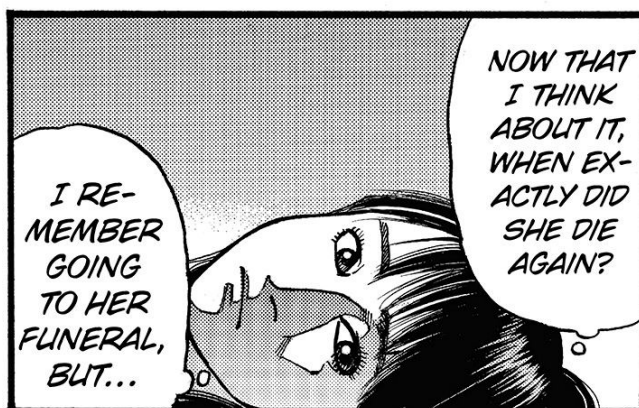
*N
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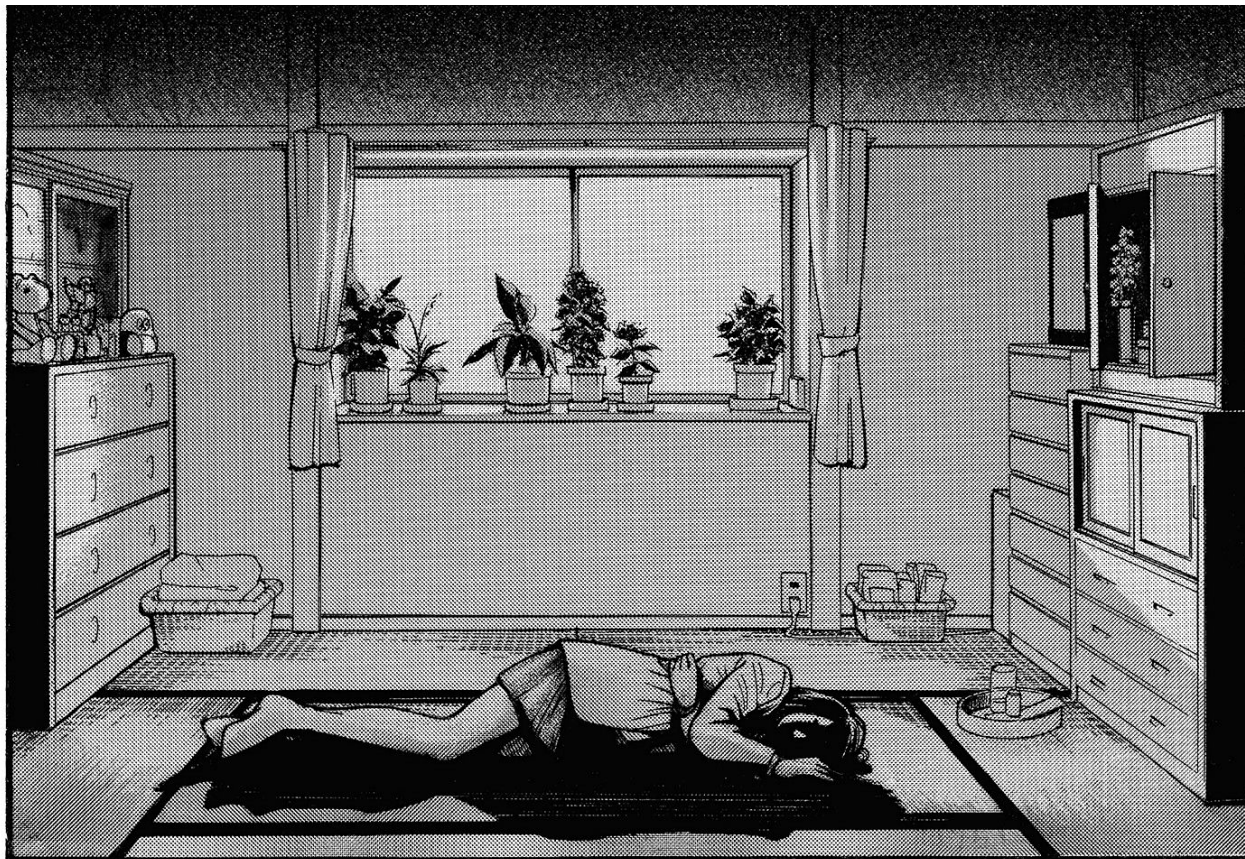




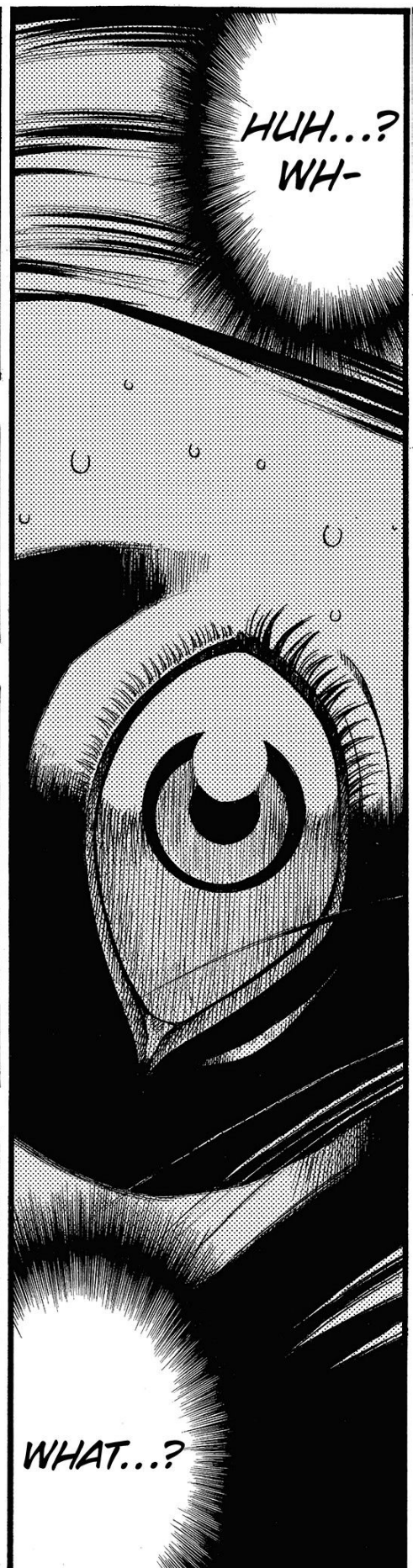
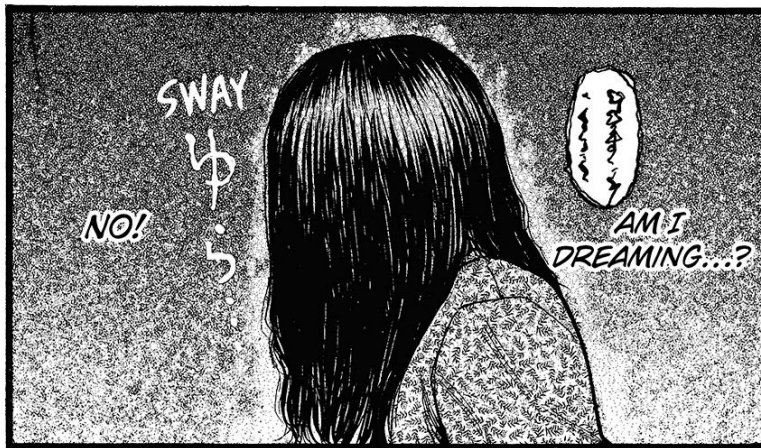




















THAT ISN'T
GRANDMA!

NO...

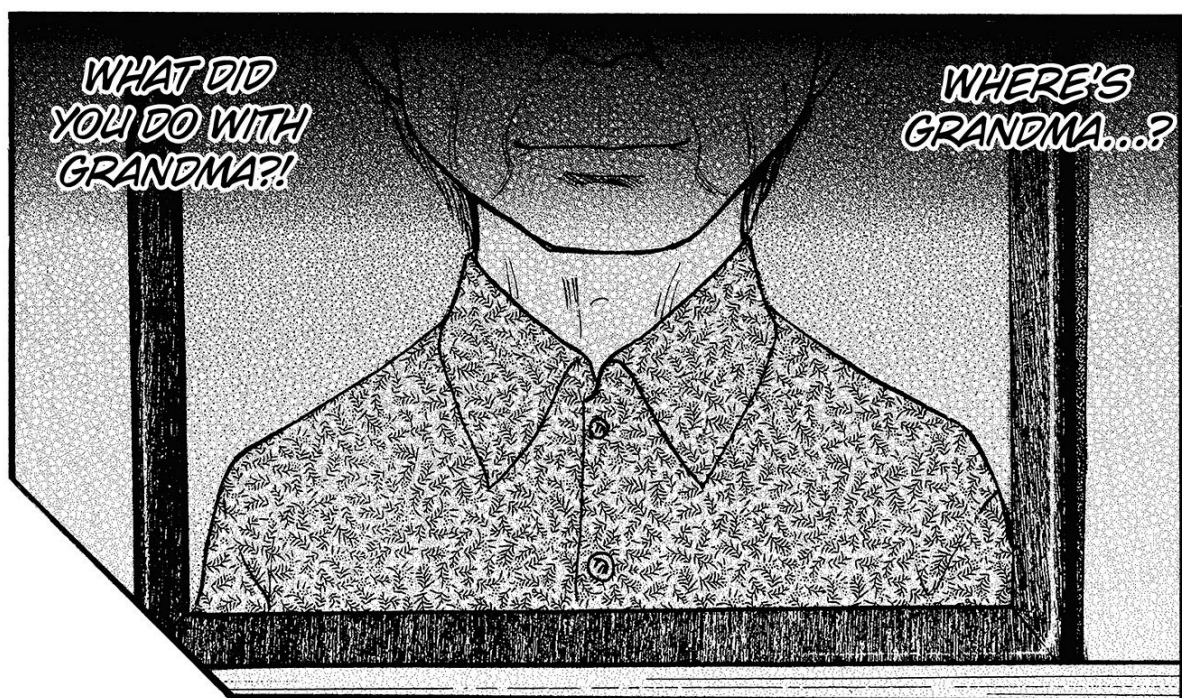


...WHO
IS IT?

おばあちゃん
じゃない

BUT,
THEN...

おばあちゃん
じゃない

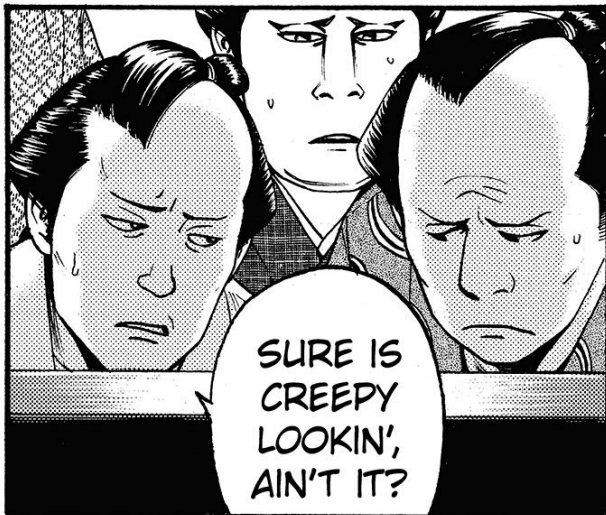


WHAT DID
YOU DO WITH
GRANDMA?

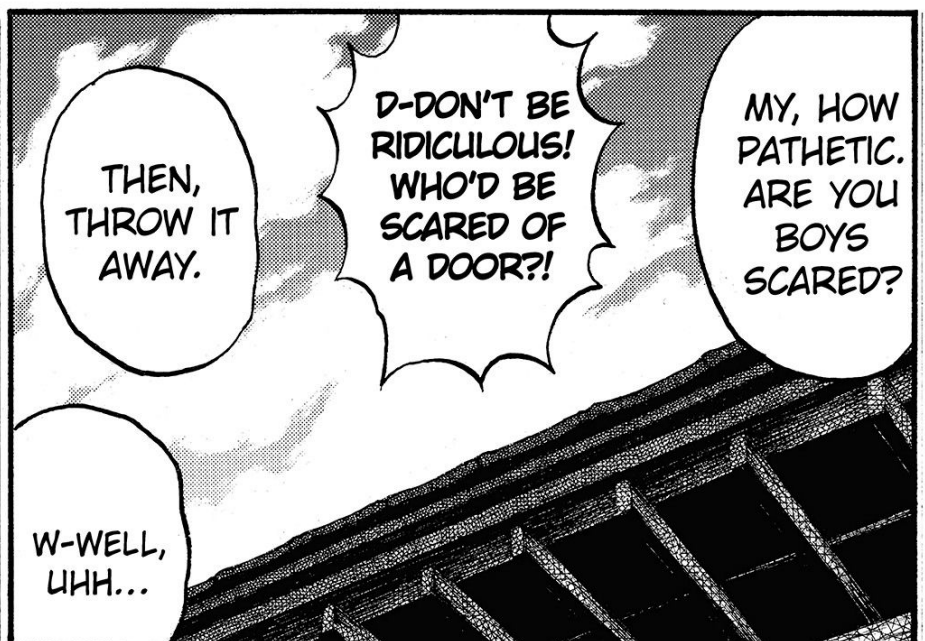
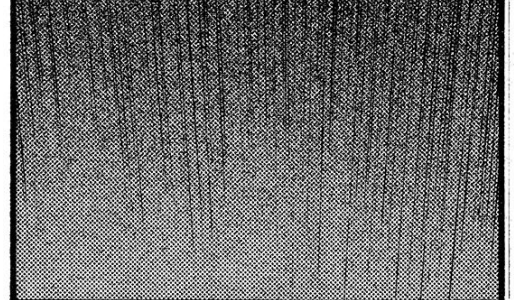
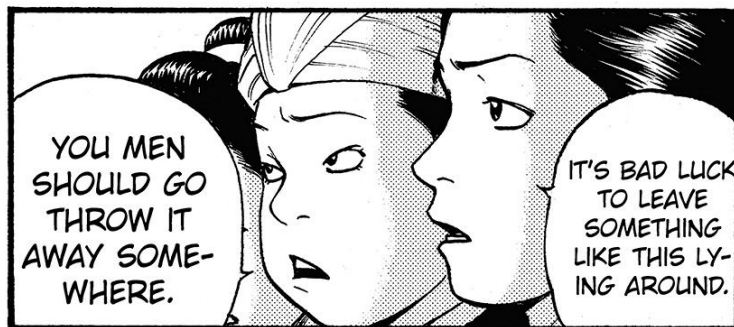
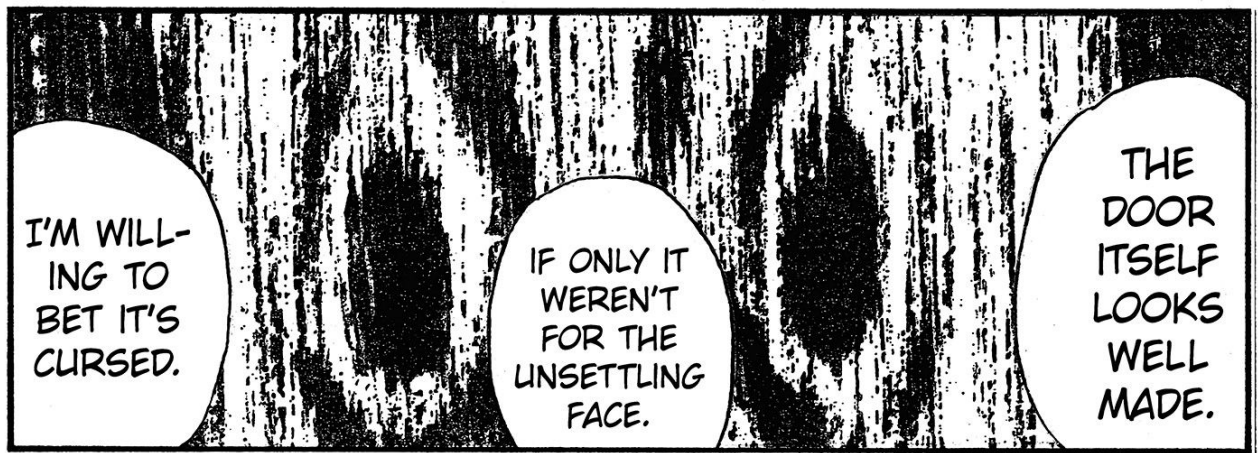
WHERE'S
GRANDMA...?

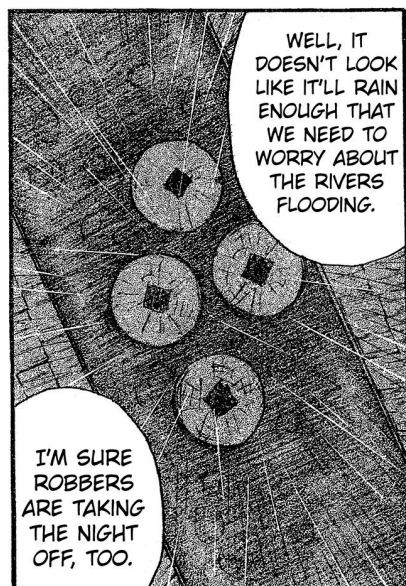
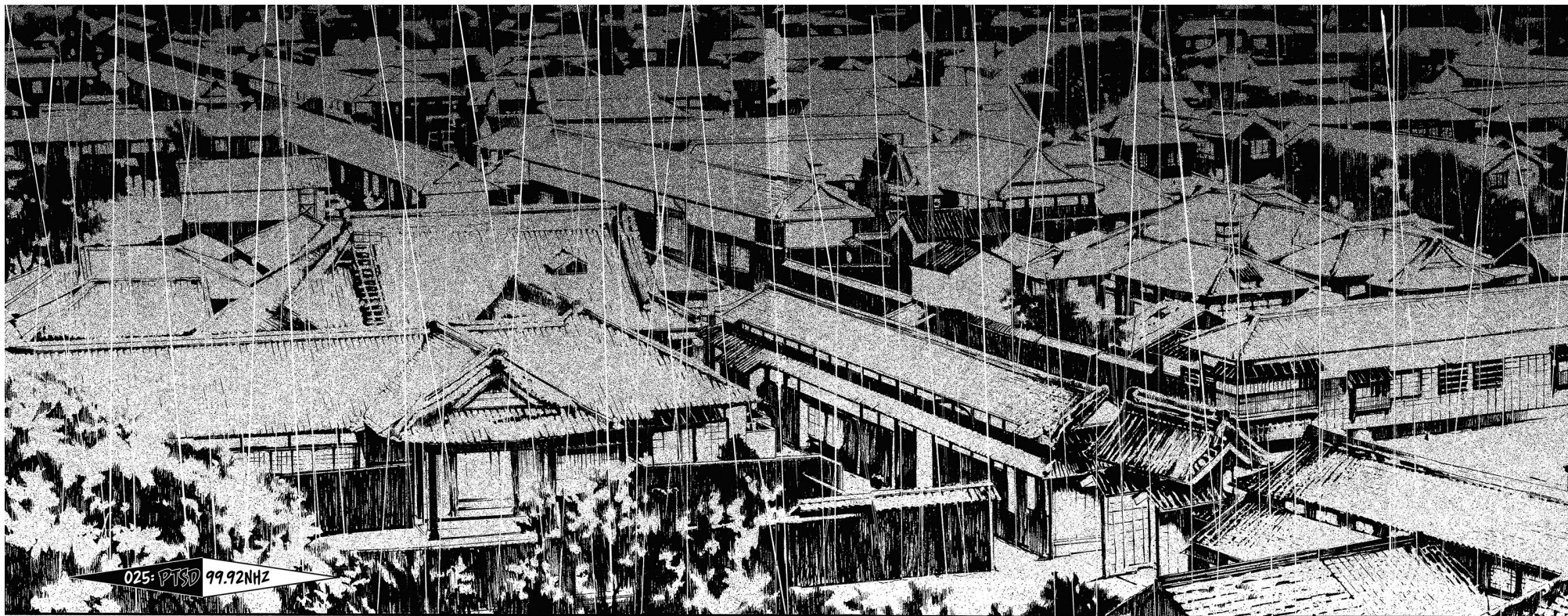
...SWALLOWS UP THE CHARCOAL-LIKE STARS...











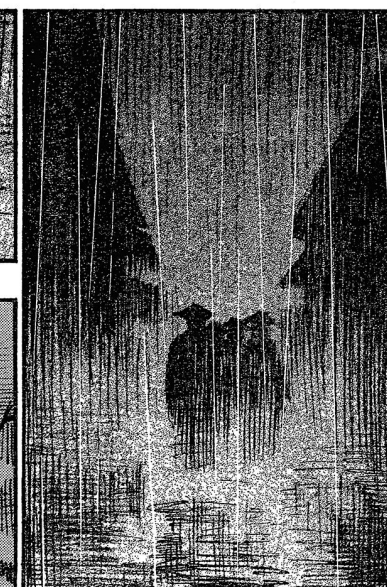
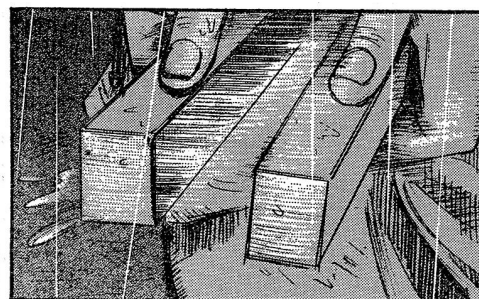
WELL, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'LL RAIN ENOUGH THAT WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THE RIVERS FLOODING.

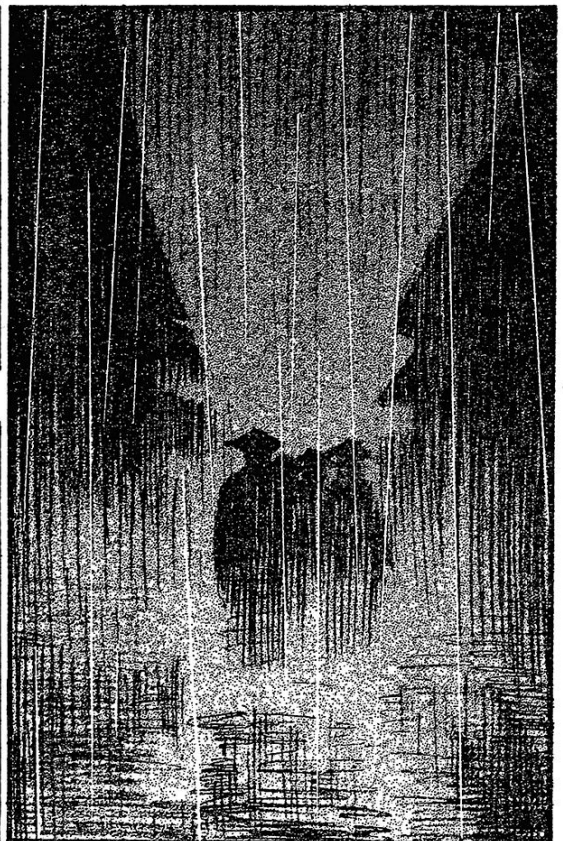
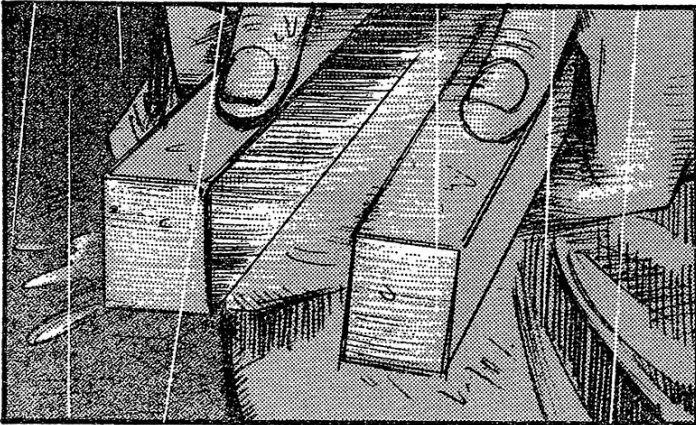
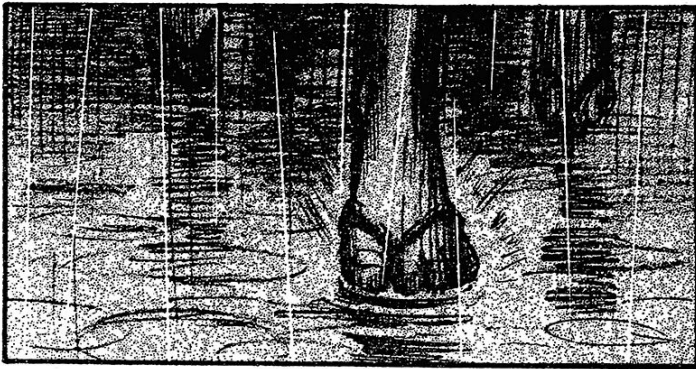
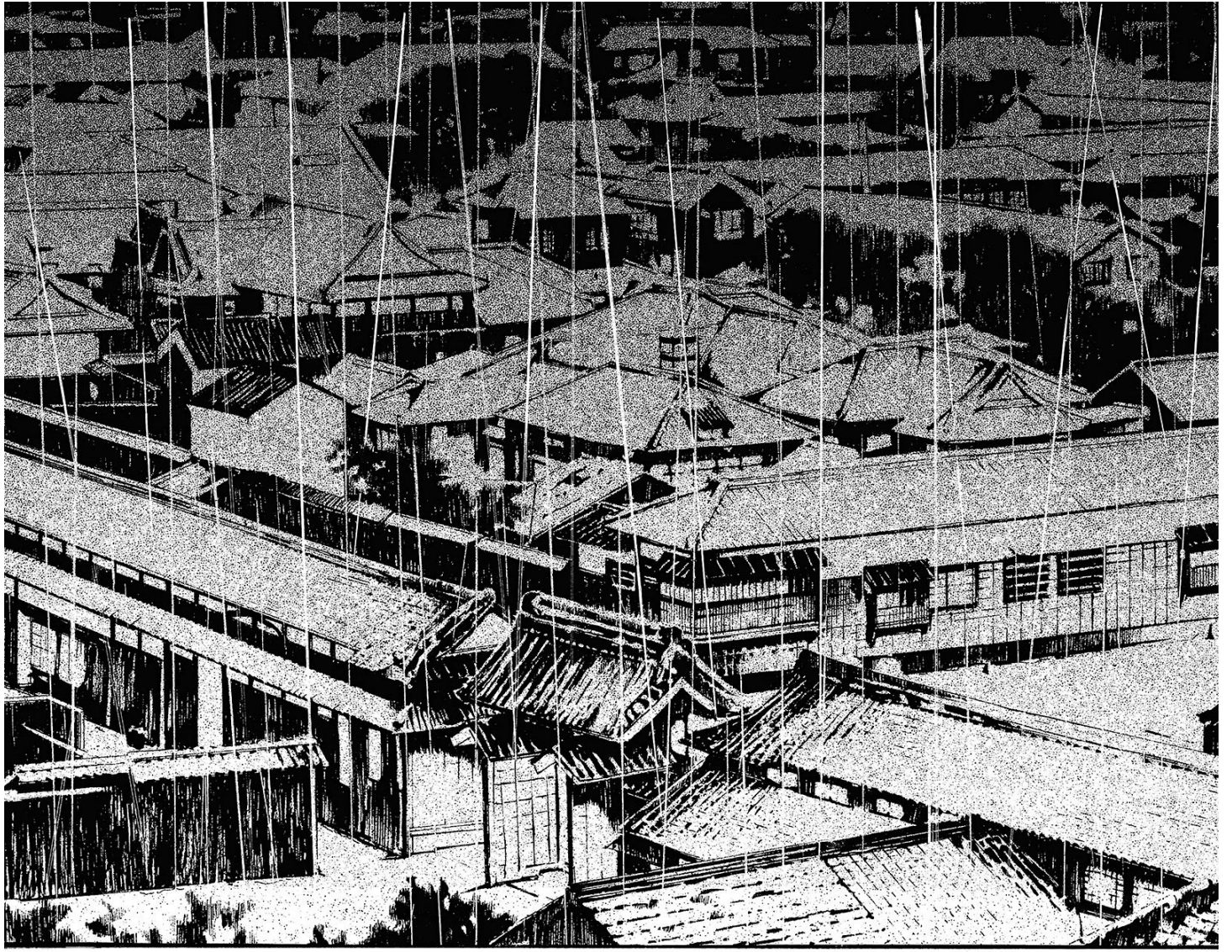
I'M SURE ROBBERS ARE TAKING THE NIGHT OFF, TOO.



PHEW... YOU CAN'T EVEN HEAR THE CLACKERS IN THIS DOWN-POUR.

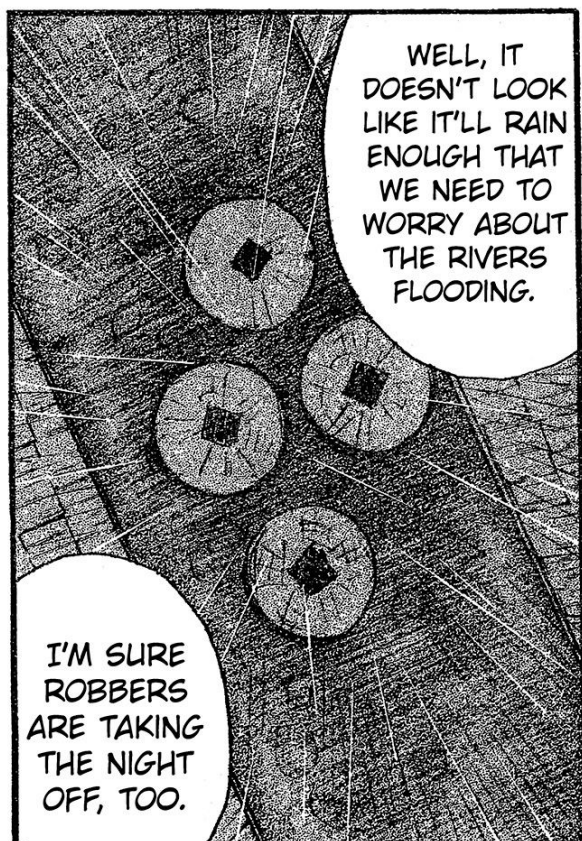
WHY EVEN BOTHER DOING FIRE PATROL ON RAINY NIGHTS?







025: PTSD 99.92NHZ



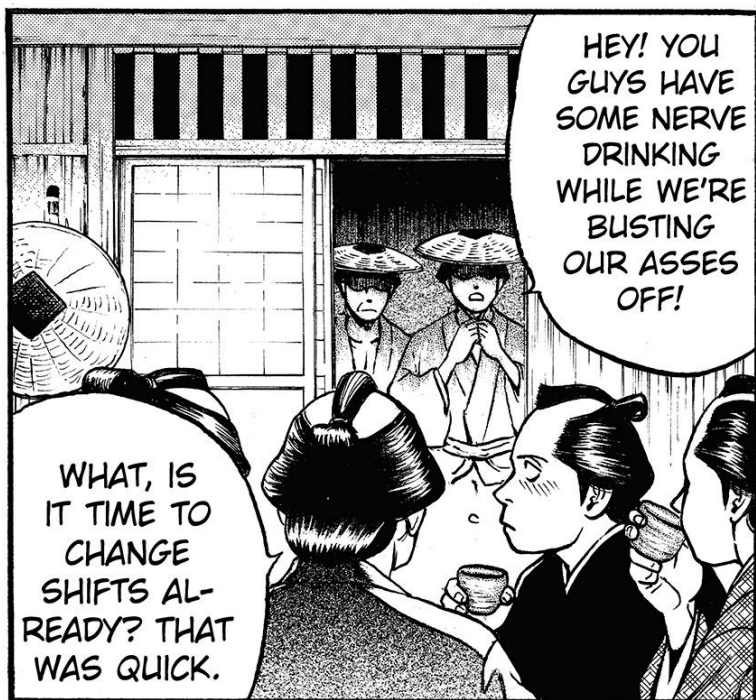
WELL, IT
DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE IT'LL RAIN
ENOUGH THAT
WE NEED TO
WORRY ABOUT
THE RIVERS
FLOODING.

I'M SURE
ROBBERS
ARE TAKING
THE NIGHT
OFF, TOO.



PHEW...
YOU CAN'T
EVEN HEAR
THE CLACK-
ERS IN THIS
DOWN-
POUR.

WHY EVEN
BOTHR
DOING FIRE
PATROL
ON RAINY
NIGHTS?

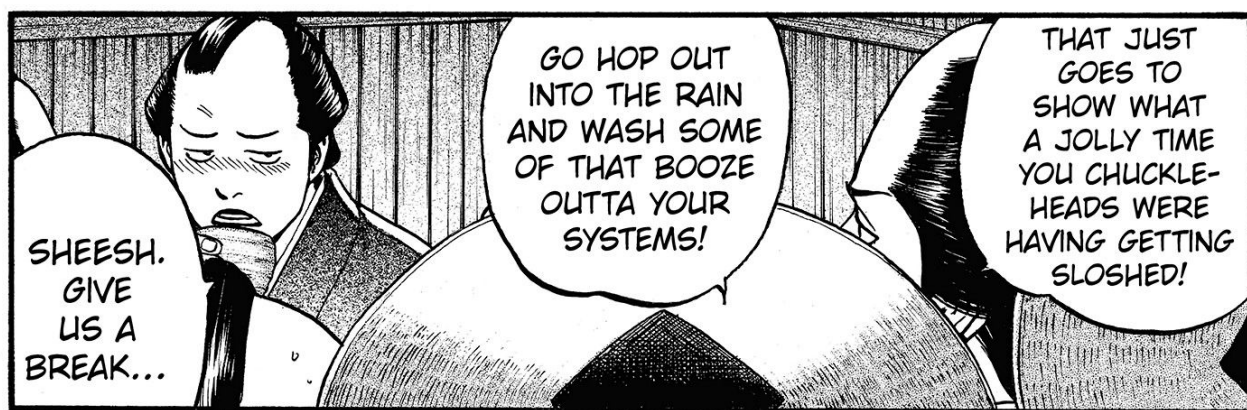


HEY! YOU GUYS HAVE SOME NERVE DRINKING WHILE WE'RE BUSTING OUR ASSES OFF!

WHAT, IS IT TIME TO CHANGE SHIFTS ALREADY? THAT WAS QUICK.



WHEEEW!
I'M SOAKED TO THE BONE!



SHEESH. GIVE US A BREAK...

GO HOP OUT INTO THE RAIN AND WASH SOME OF THAT BOOZE OUTTA YOUR SYSTEMS!

THAT JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT A JOLLY TIME YOU CHUCKLE-HEADS WERE HAVING GETTING SLOSHED!



IT CAN BE SEEN WALKING AROUND ON ITS OWN.

THEY SAY THAT ON RAINY NIGHTS LIKE THIS,

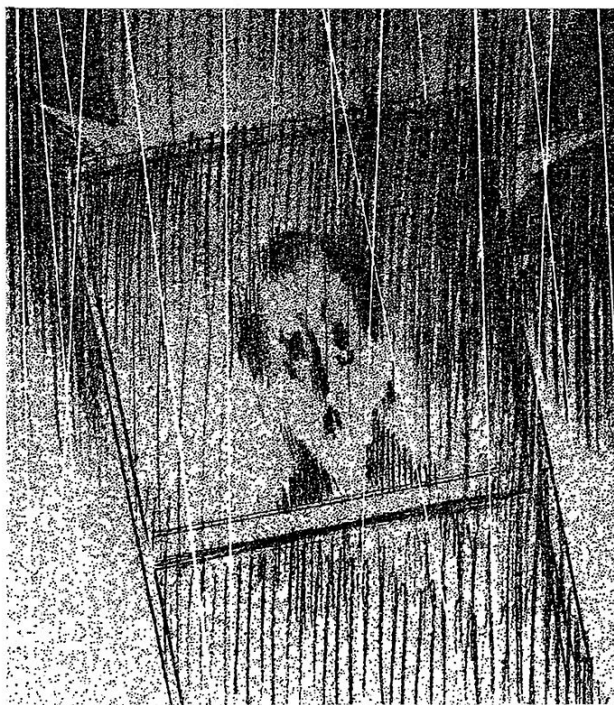


IT'S ABOUT THAT SLIDING DOOR THAT WAS LEFT BY THE GATE.

TWITCH...

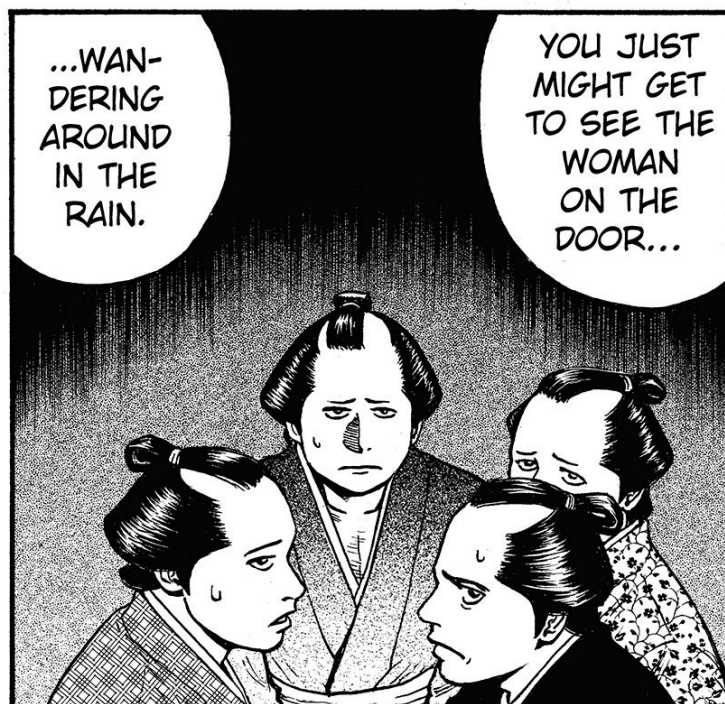


I KNOW. HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU GUYS SOMETHING THAT'LL HELP SOBER YOU UP?



YOU'RE
PULL-
ING ONE
OVER ON
US.

YOU...



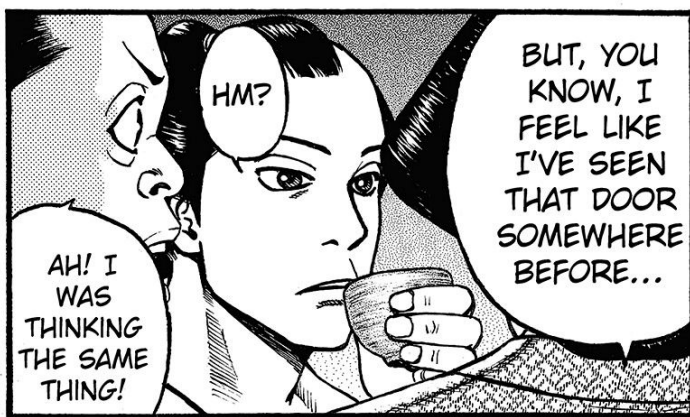
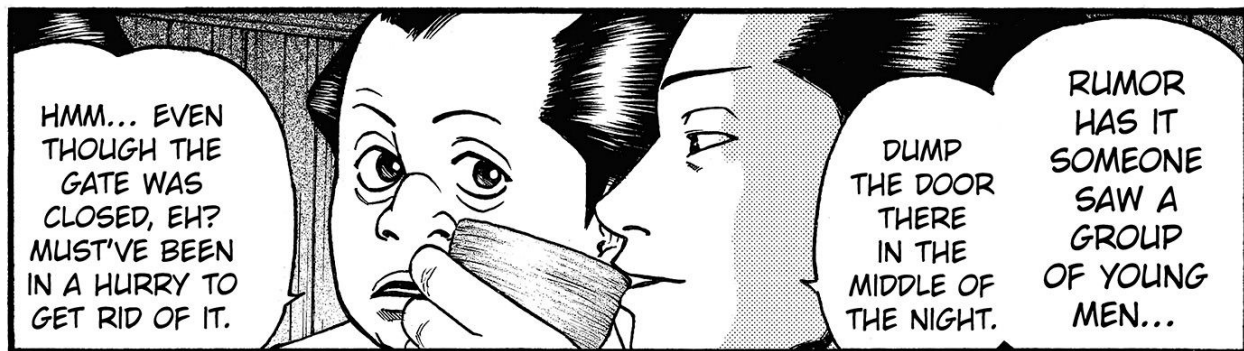
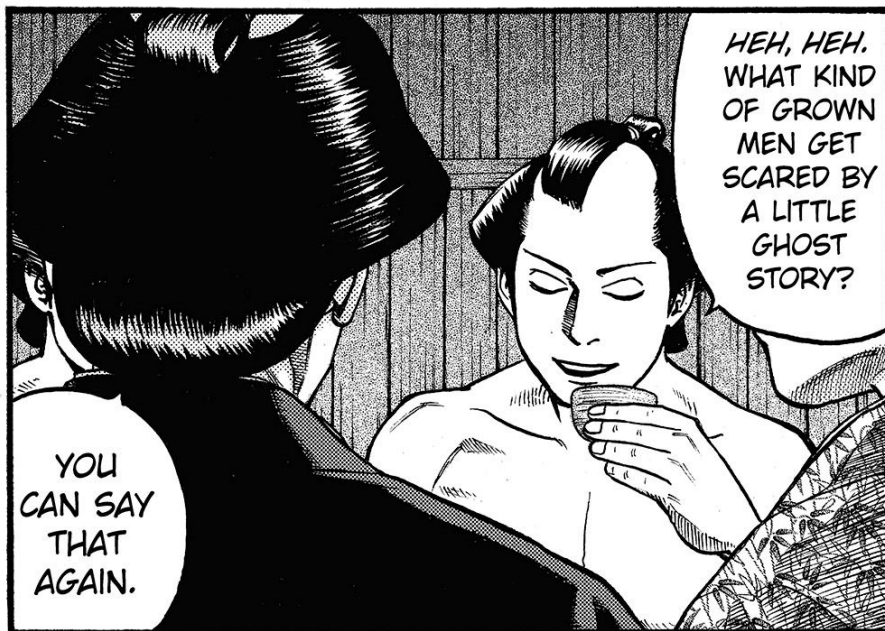
...WAN-
DERING
AROUND
IN THE
RAIN.

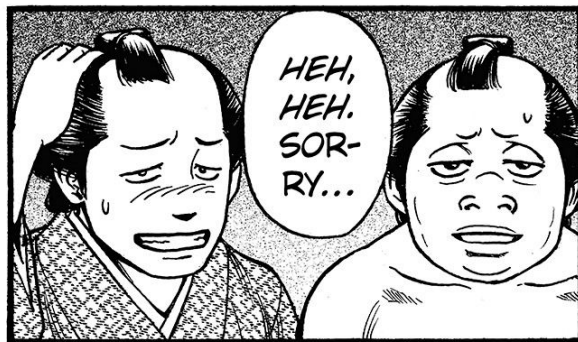
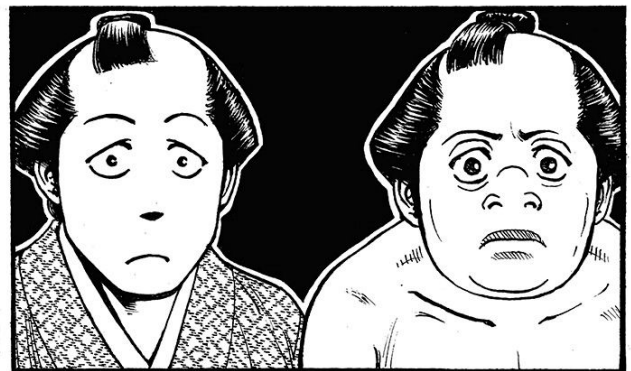
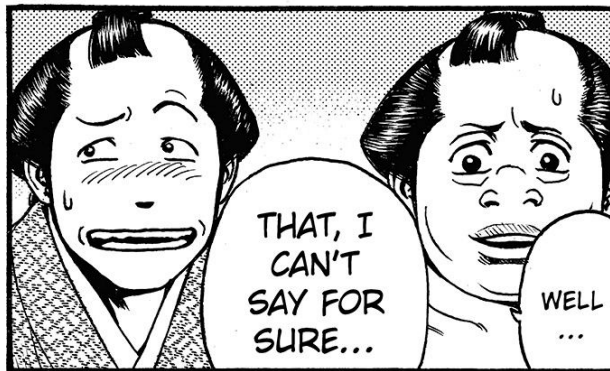
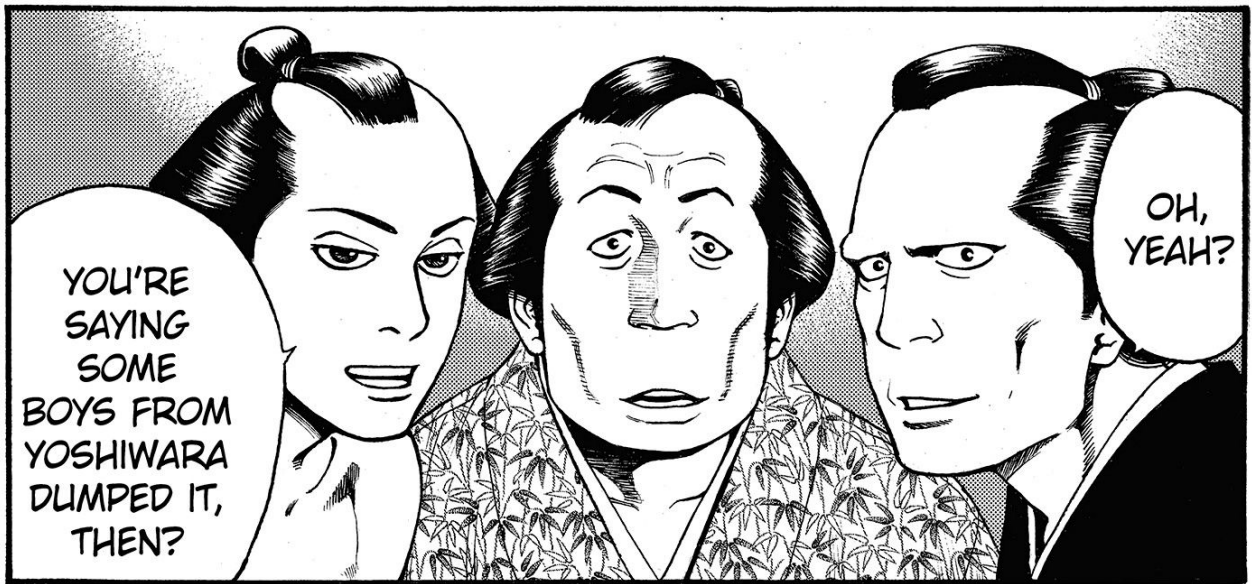
YOU JUST
MIGHT GET
TO SEE THE
WOMAN
ON THE
DOOR...

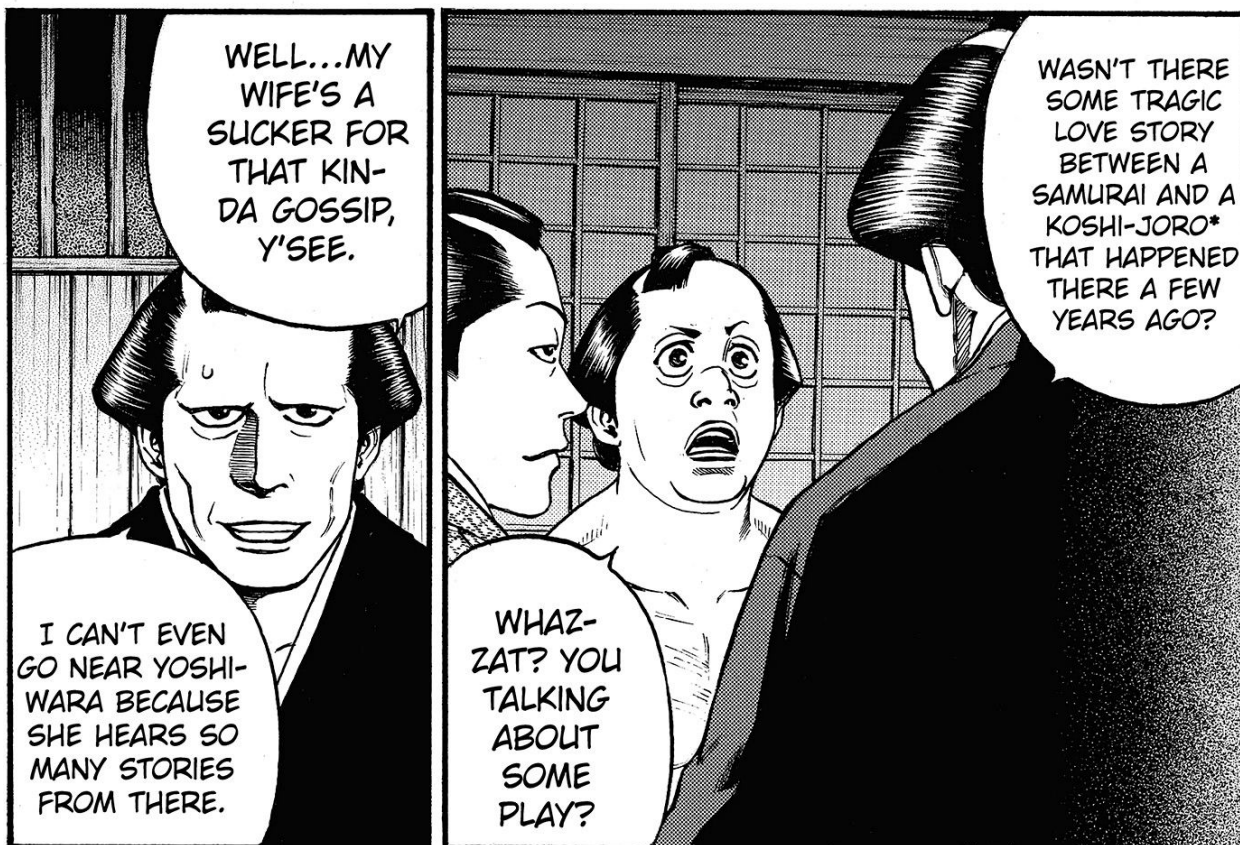


WHY
DON'T
YOU
SEE FOR
YOUR-
SELVES,
THEN?

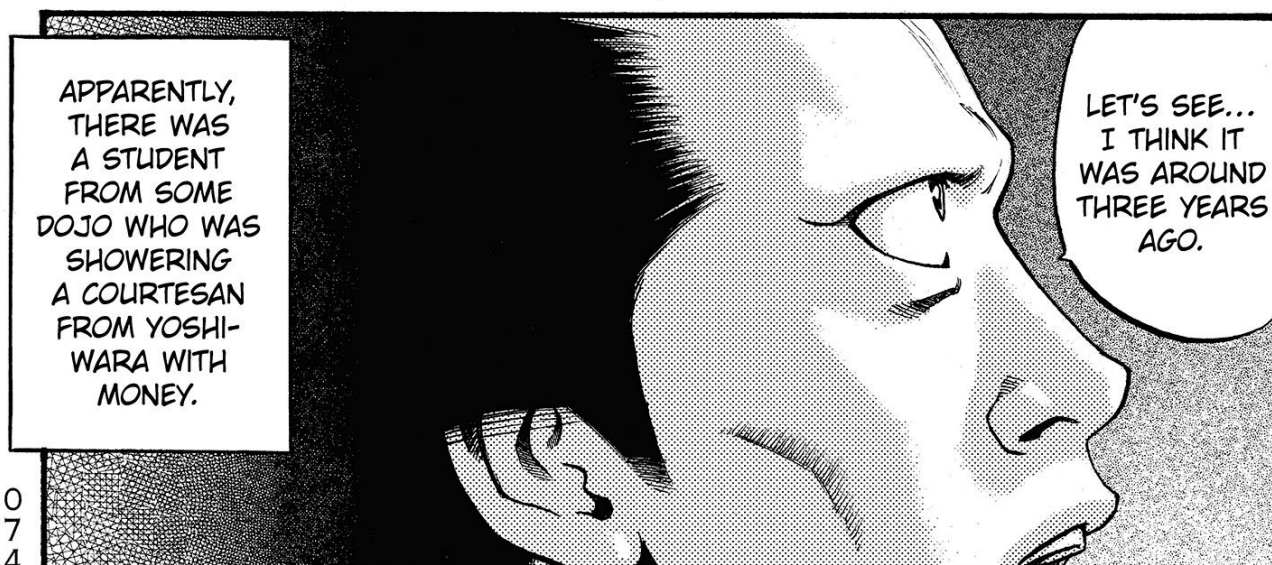
OH?







*KOSHI-JORO: SECOND-RANK COURTESANS (JORO) OF YOSHIWARA WHO WERE PUT ON DISPLAY IN LATTICED (KOSHI) ROOMS IN BROTHELS.



I WOULDN'T
SAY THIS
AROUND THEM,
BUT YOU KNOW
HOW A LOT OF
SAMURAI
COME FROM
MEAGER
FAMILIES,
RIGHT?



I
GUESS HE
WAS ONE
OF HER
REGULARS.
ALTHOUGH,
WITH THAT
SAID...

HIS FELLOW
PUPILS AT
THE DOJO
SUPPOSEDLY
GAVE HIM
HELL FOR IT.



WHEN HE
FINALLY RAN OUT
OF MONEY, HE
STARTED PAWNING
OFF EVERYTHING
HE OWNED SO
HE COULD KEEP
GOING TO
YOSHIWARA.

"I PROMISE
I'LL RETURN
TO PAY YOUR
BOND. WAIT
FOR ME."



THAT'S ALL
FINE AND
GOOD, BUT ON
THE LAST DAY
HE SAW THE
COURTESAN,
HE SAID,

MAYBE HE
JUST FELT
AWKWARD, BUT
THE SAMU-
RAI STOPPED
GOING TO
THE BROTHEL
AFTER THAT.



OF COURSE,
THERE WAS
NO WAY
HE COULD
SCROUNGE
UP THAT
KIND OF
MONEY.

SHE BECAME A
DEAD LAY TO
ALL HER OTHER
CUSTOMERS,
MAYHAP IN
SOME ATTEMPT
TO STAY FAITH-
FUL TO THE
SAMURAI.

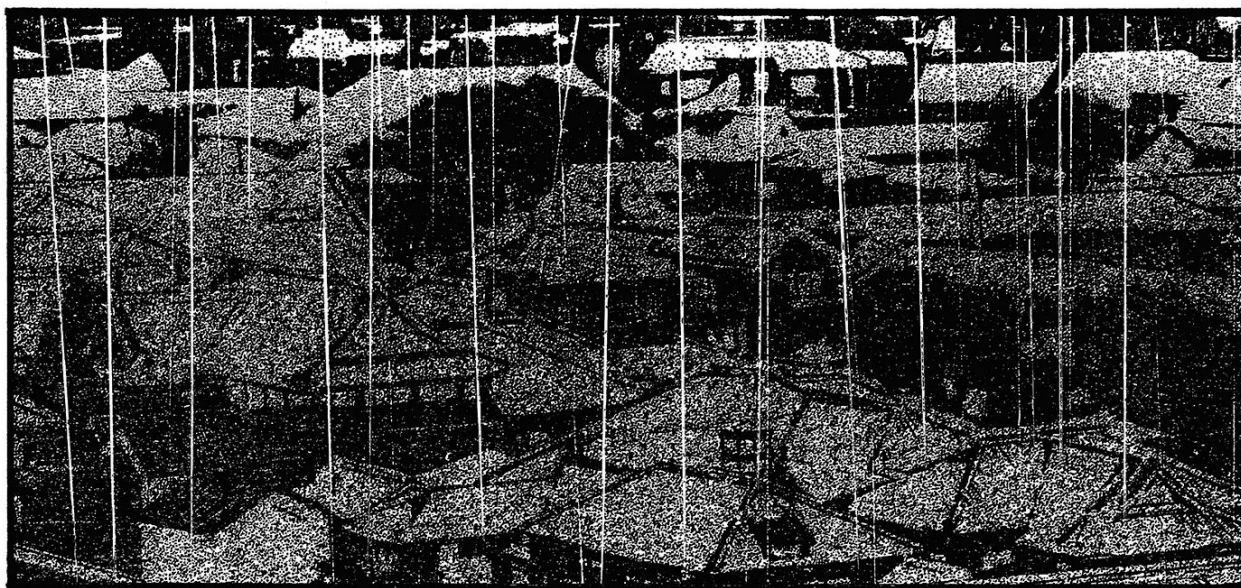


THAT SAID, I
GUESS THE
COURTESAN
TOOK HIS
PROMISE TO
HEART.

BUT SHE
CONTINUED TO
SIT BEHIND
THE LATTICED
WINDOW,
WAITING FOR
HER SAMURAI
TO RETURN...



EVENTUALLY,
CUSTOMERS
STOPPED
ASKING FOR
HER ALTO-
GETHER.



THEY SAY
SHE PAID
HIS FEE TO
THE BROTHEL
OUT OF HER
OWN POCKET.
HE NEVER
PAID A CENT.

THE MAN
WAS A
WANDERING
SAMURAI
WITHOUT A
PENNY TO
HIS NAME,
AND THE
WOMAN
WAS THE
ONE WHO
FELL FOR
HIM.

IF ONLY
I HAD A
SMOOTH
TONGUE
LIKE THAT,
Y'KNOW?

I DUNNO
HOW HE MAN-
AGED TO WOO
HER. I JUST
THOUGHT IT
WAS IMPRES-
SIVE.

AFTER ALL,
HE'D HAVE HIS
FILL EVERY NIGHT,
FREE OF CHARGE,
THEN LEAVE AFTER
SPOUTING SOME
CLICHE LINE LIKE,
"WHEN I PAY YOUR
BOND, IT'LL BE
WITH INTEREST."

BUT I
GUESS THE
BROTHEL
OWNER
WASN'T
VERY FOND
OF HIM.



APPAR-
ENTLY, THE
PROSTI-
TUTE WAS
CRUSHED.

BUT THEN
HE JUST
STOPPED
COMING
ONE DAY.



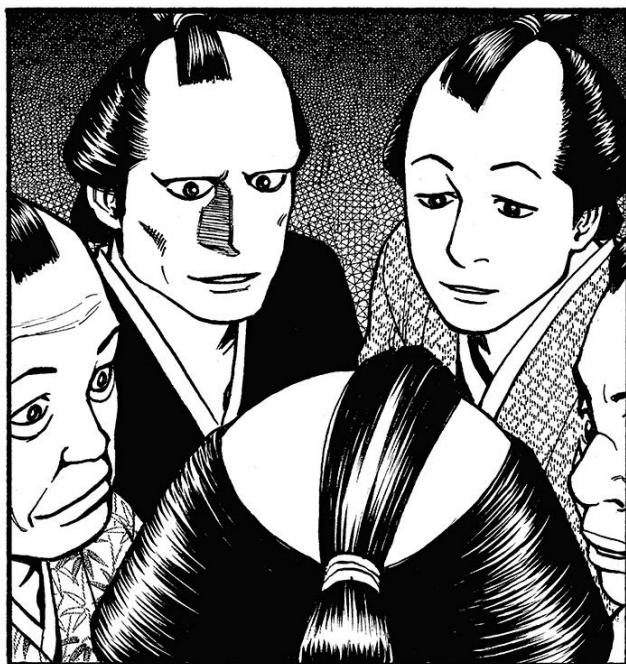
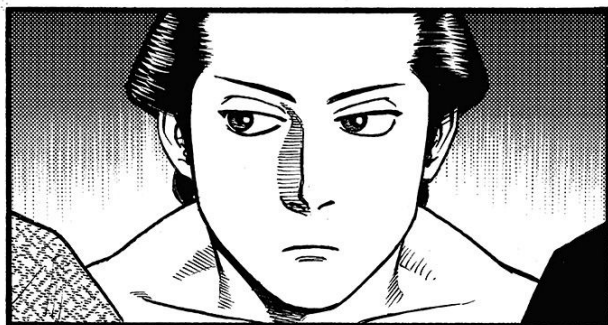
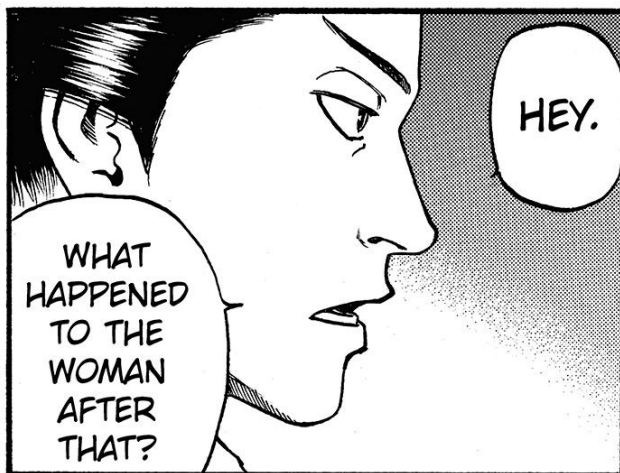
THEN GOT
TAKEN FOR A
RIDE BE-
FORE BEING
DROPPED LIKE
A SACK OF
BRICKS.

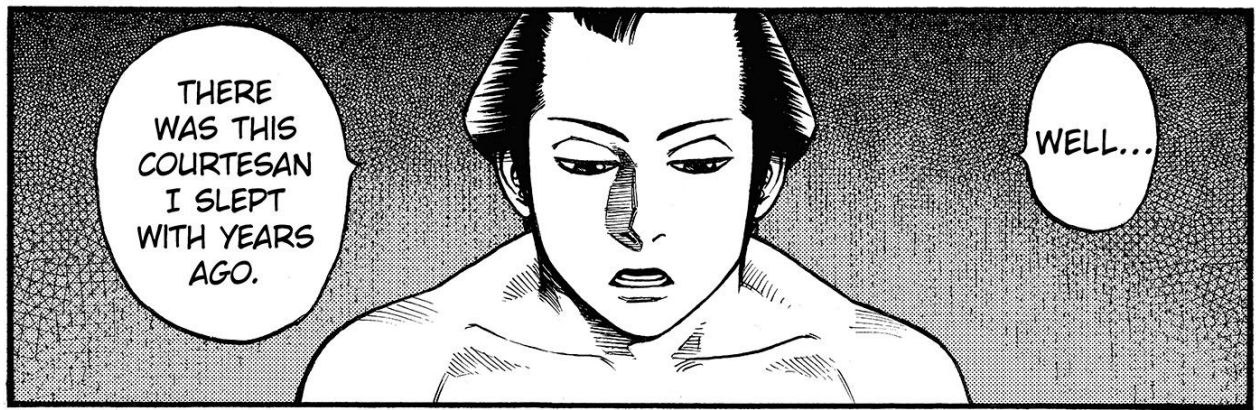
WHO CAN
BLAME HER?
SHE HAD ALL
THE FEMININE
FEELINGS
SHE'D KEPT
BURIED AWAY
DUG BACK UP,



"I'LL
PAY YOUR
BOND,"
HUH?

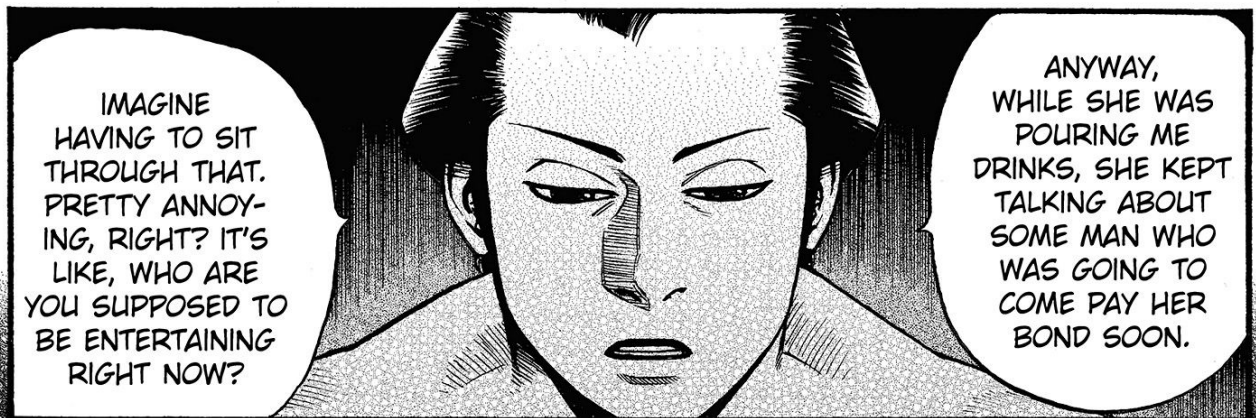
AGAIN
WITH,





THERE
WAS THIS
COURTESAN
I SLEPT
WITH YEARS
AGO.

WELL...



IMAGINE
HAVING TO SIT
THROUGH THAT.
PRETTY ANNOY-
ING, RIGHT? IT'S
LIKE, WHO ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO
BE ENTERTAINING
RIGHT NOW?

ANYWAY,
WHILE SHE WAS
POURING ME
DRINKS, SHE KEPT
TALKING ABOUT
SOME MAN WHO
WAS GOING TO
COME PAY HER
BOND SOON.



...AND I
WAS ON
MY WAY.

AT ANY
RATE,
WE DID
THE
DEED...



GRUNCH

BUT ON
MY WAY
TO WORK
THE NEXT
DAY,



BUT,
WELL, SHE
SOUNDED SO
HAPPY TALKING
ABOUT HIM, SO
I JUST KEPT
QUIET AND
LISTENED.

ALL THE
WHILE THINK-
ING, "IS THIS
BITCH LIKE
THIS WITH
ALL HER
CUSTOMERS?"

...THAT SAME
WHORE WAS
FOUND CUT
DOWN IN THE
SCREET.

I OVER-
HEARD
SOME
PEOPLE
TALKING
ABOUT
HOW...

NOT TO
MENTION
WE'D MET
JUST THE
NIGHT
BEFORE.

I
COULDN'T
HELP BUT
FEEL A
LITTLE
SHOCKED.

BUT WE
WERE
LOVERS
FOR A
NIGHT,
AFTER
ALL.

I MEAN,
SHE'D
GOTTEN ON
MY NERVES
AT THE
BROTHEL,

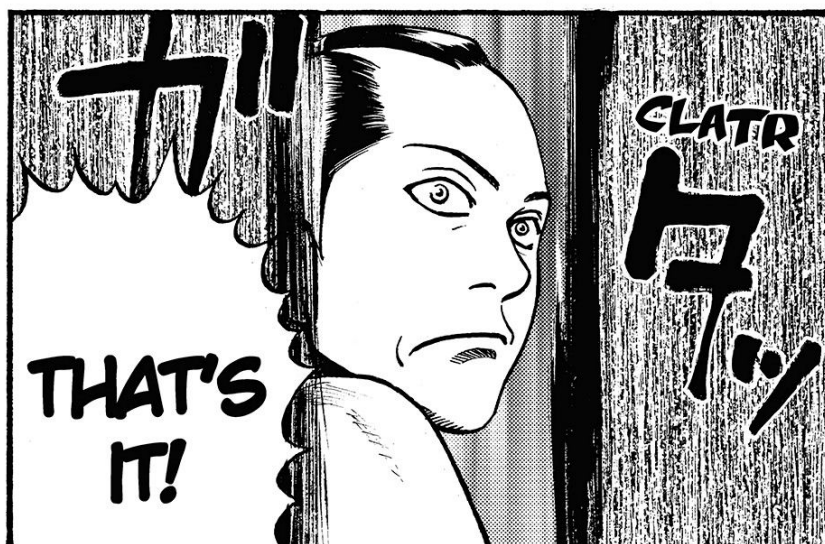
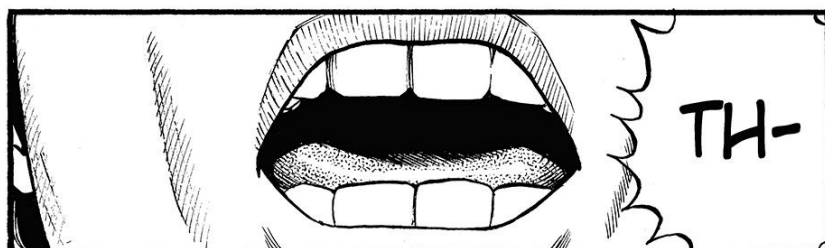
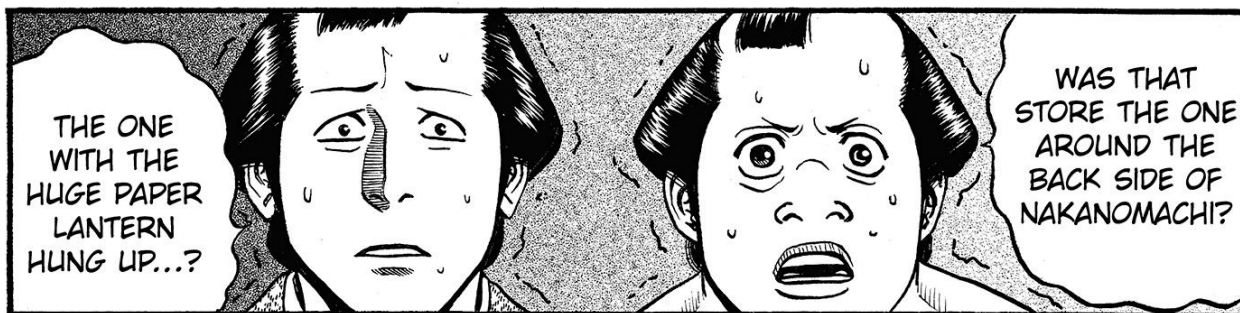
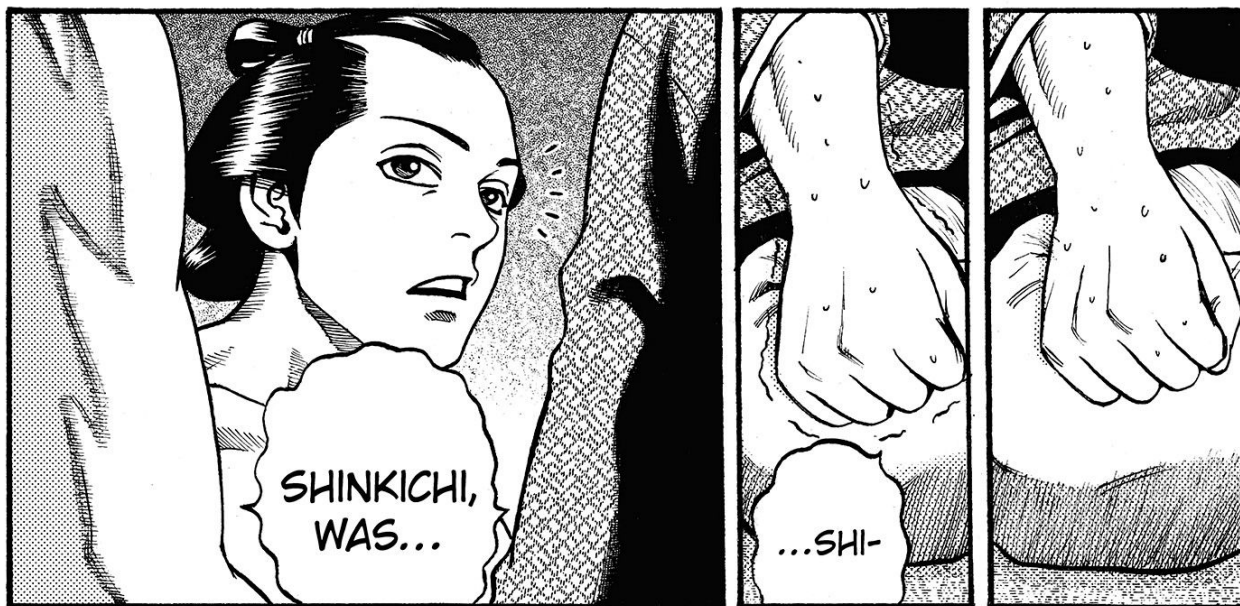
I SEE...
HE WAS
JUST
PLAYING
WITH HER,
HUH?

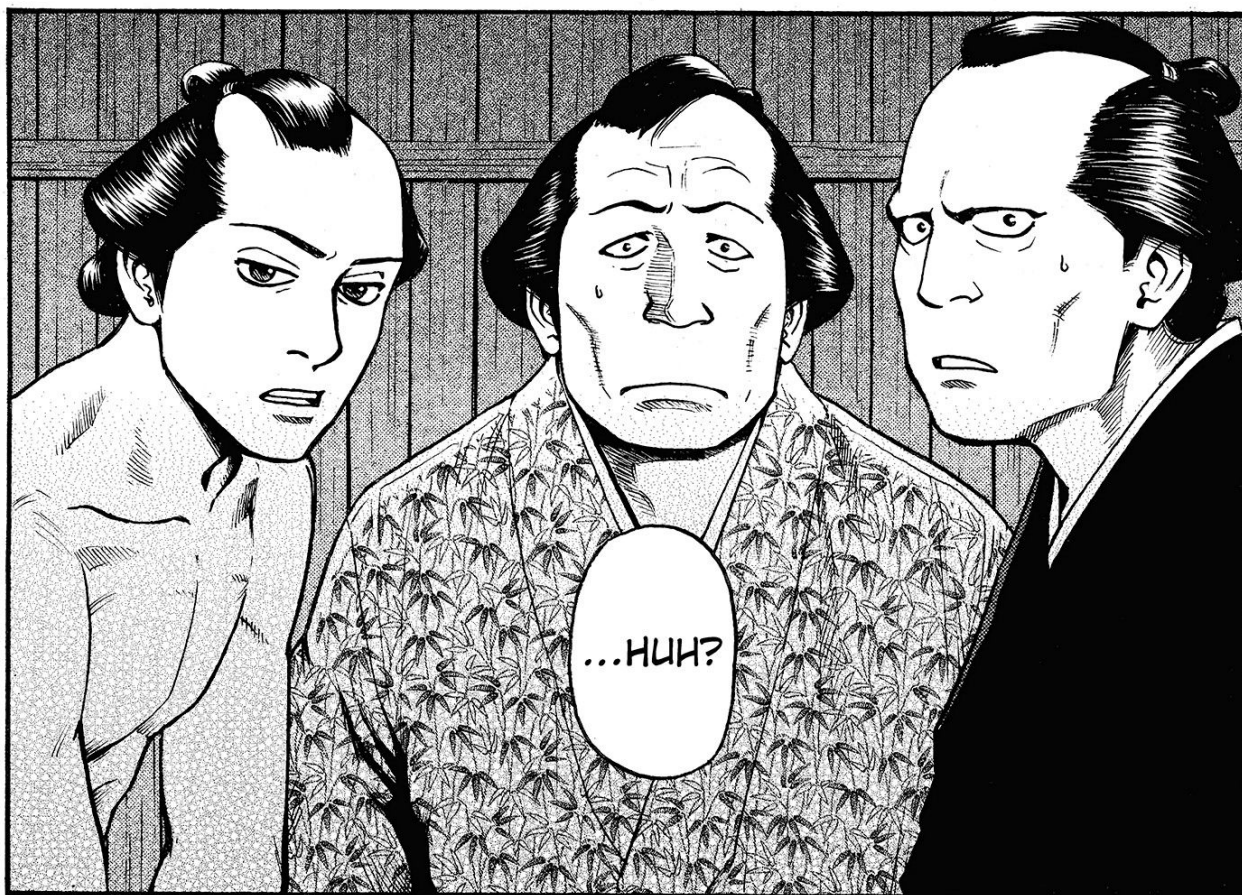
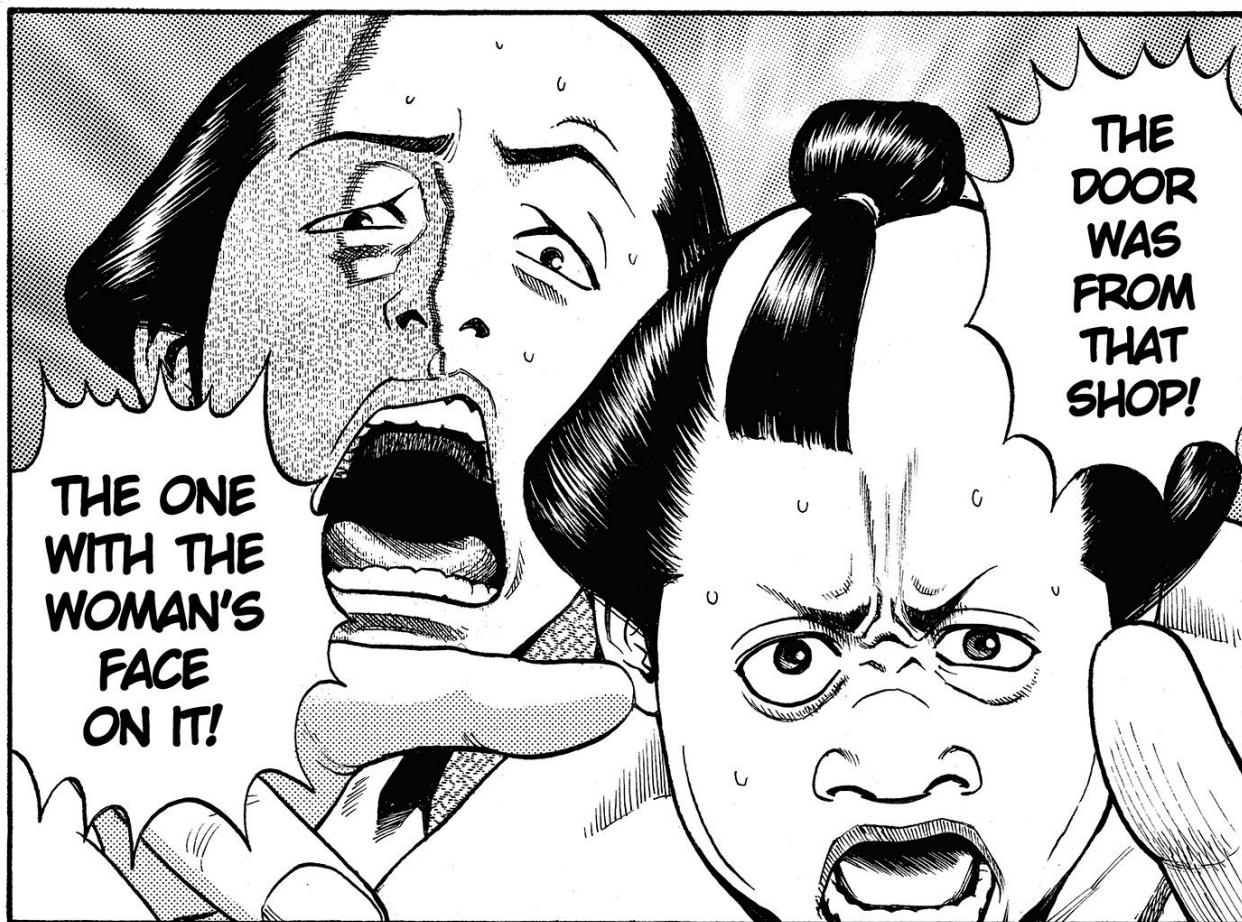
PROBABLY
WANTED TO
SAVE FACE
BEFORE
WORD GOT
AROUND...

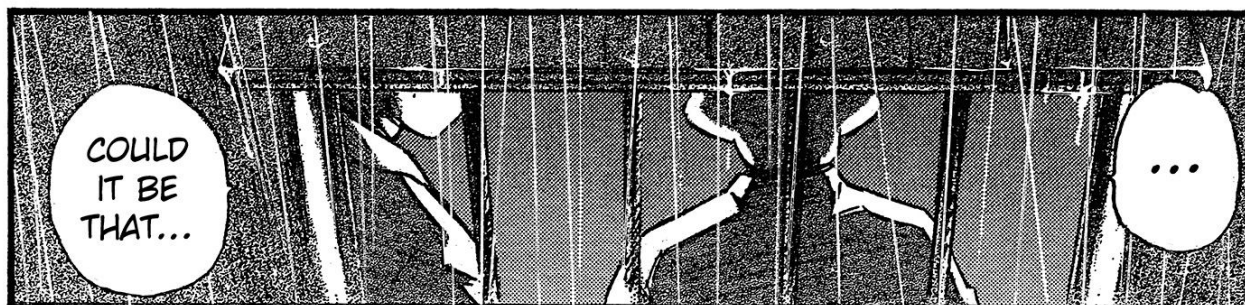
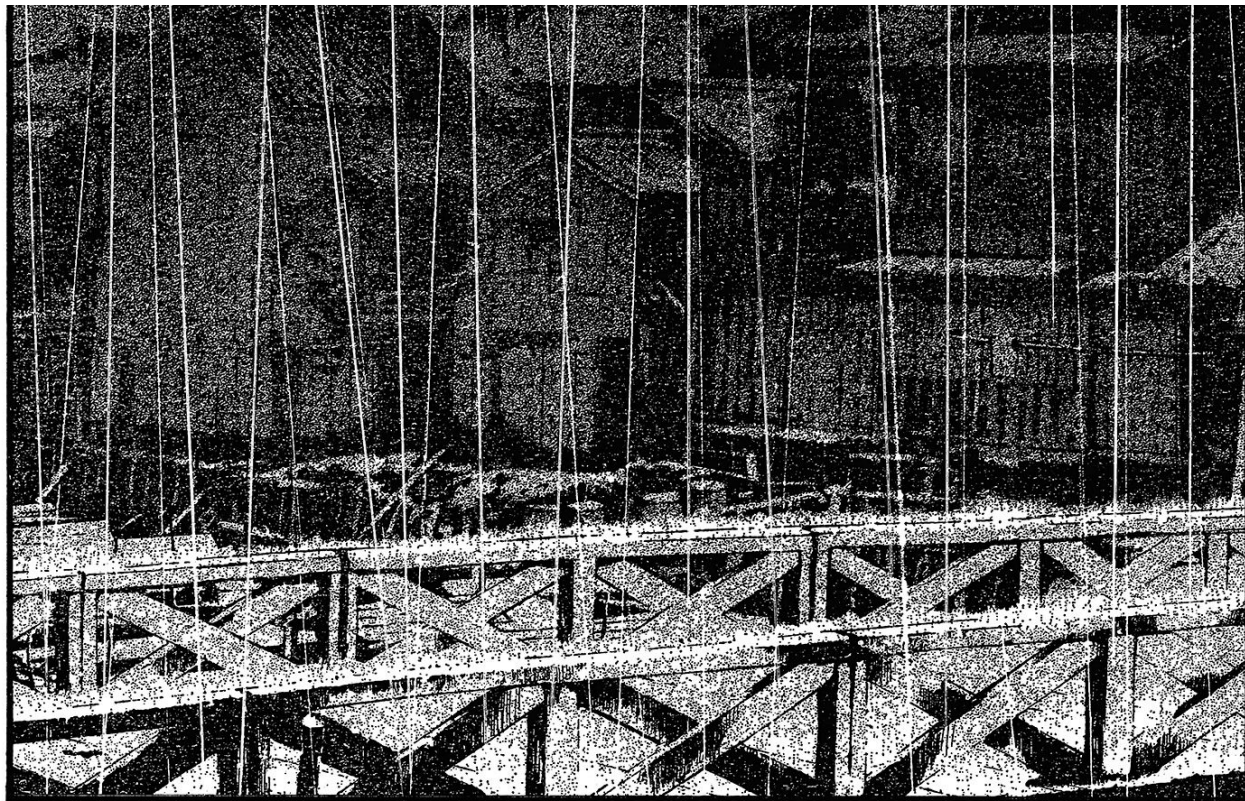
SHE WAS
KILLED
BY THE
MAN SHE
TALKED
ABOUT.

AND
RUMOR
HAS
IT...

SIGH
は



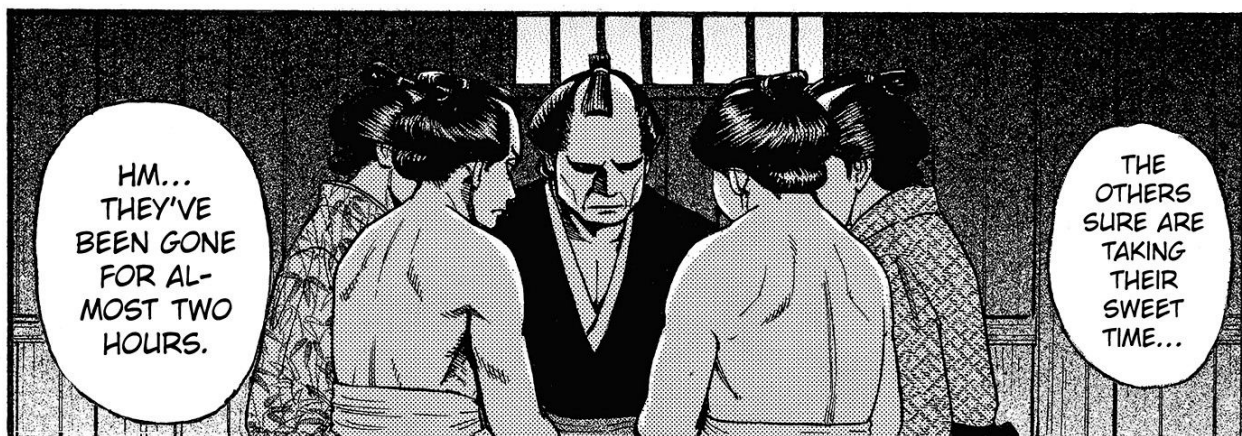
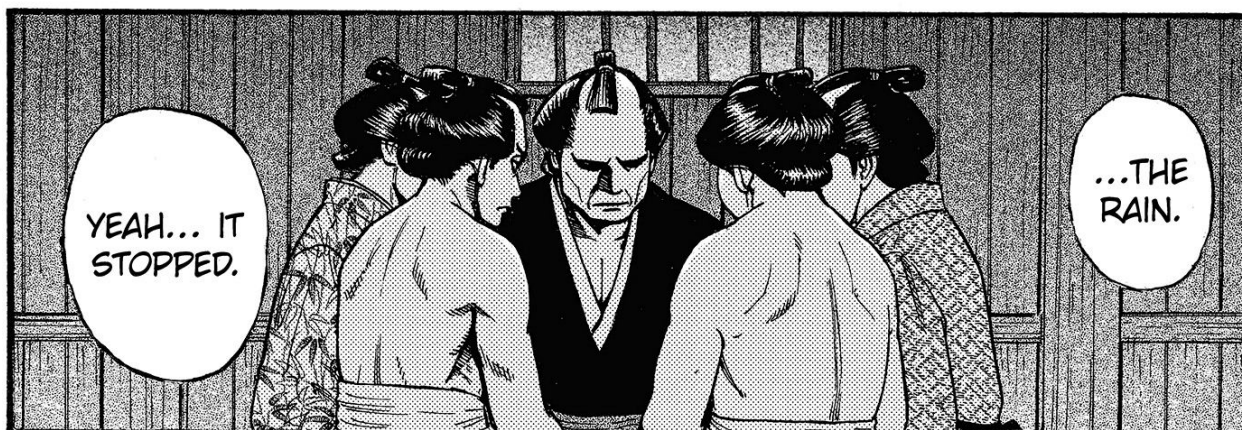
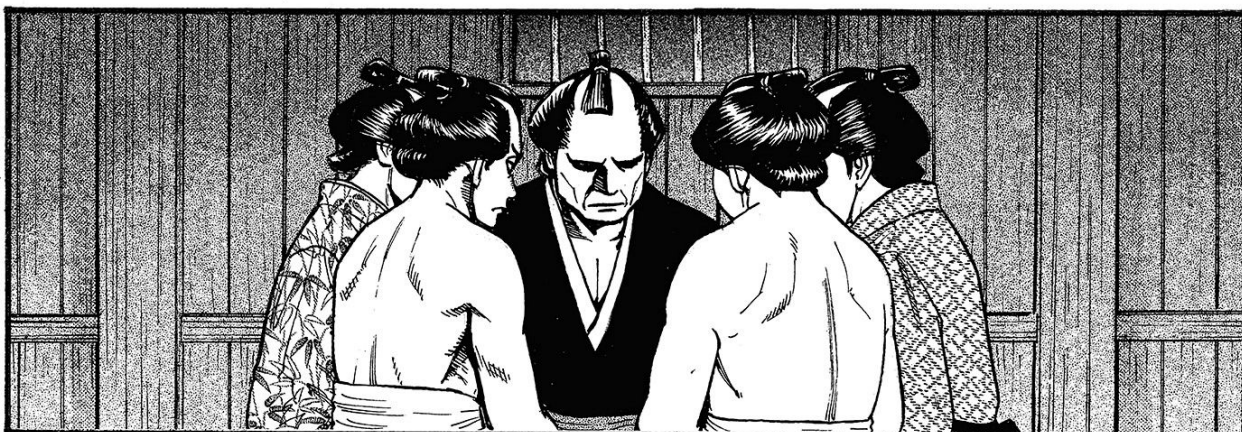


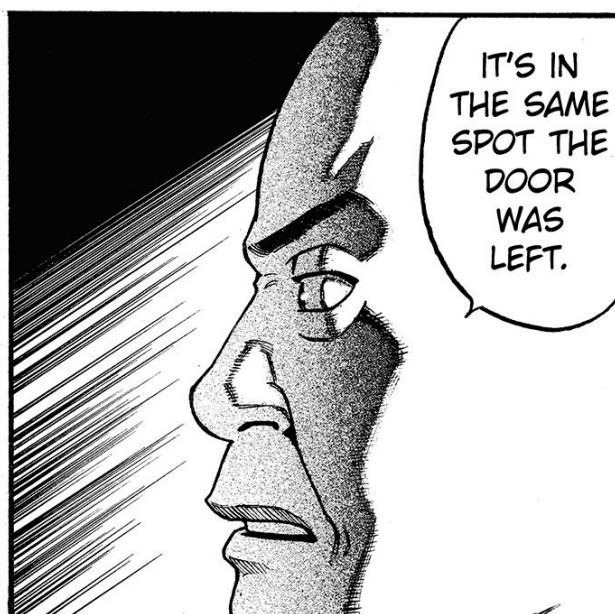


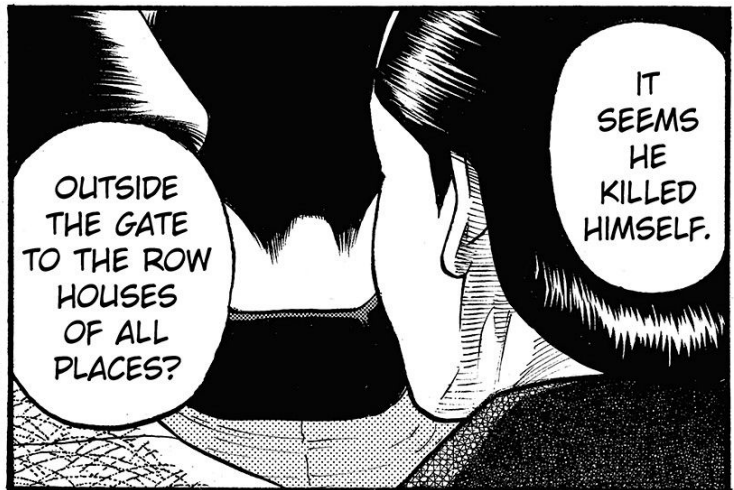
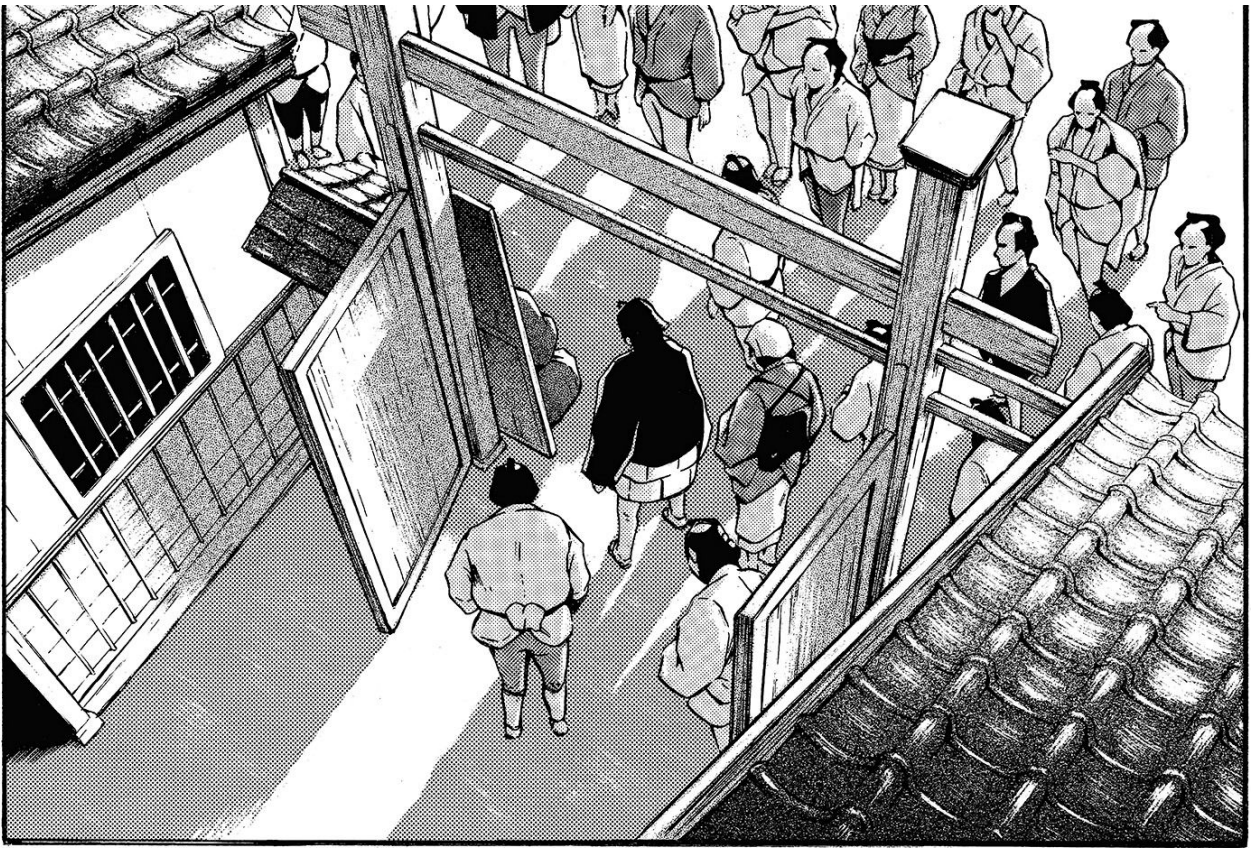




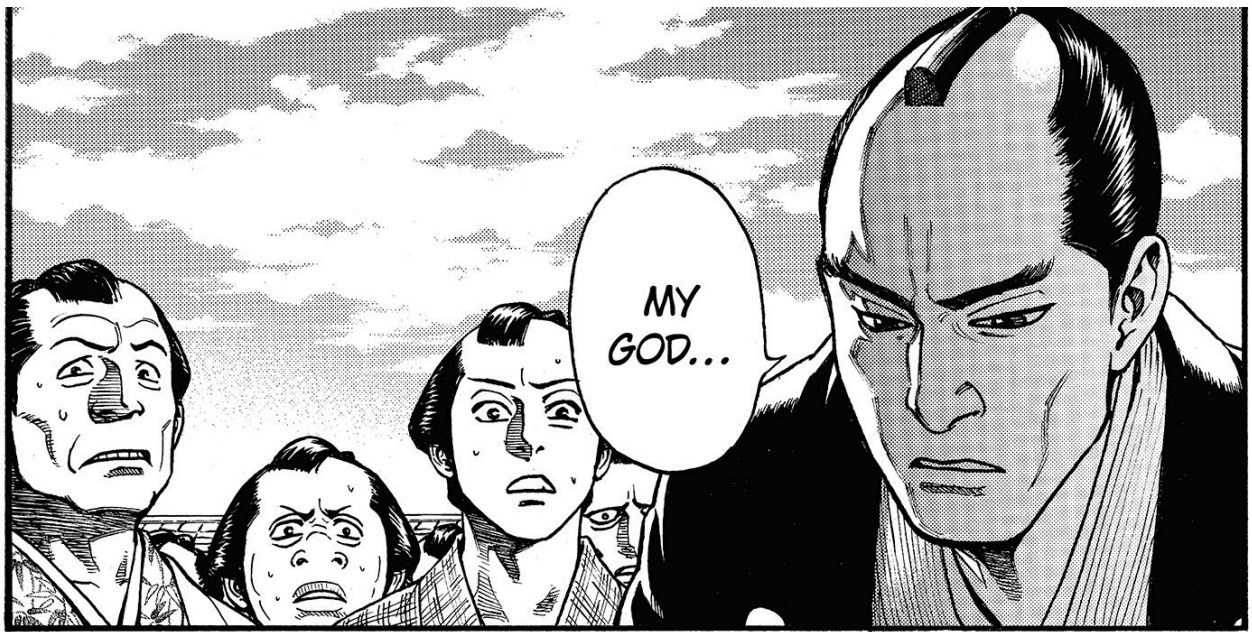












MY
GOD...



AND
NOT JUST
THAT. THE
SWORD IS
BURIED DOWN
TO THE HILT
AND COMING
OUT OF HIS
BACK...

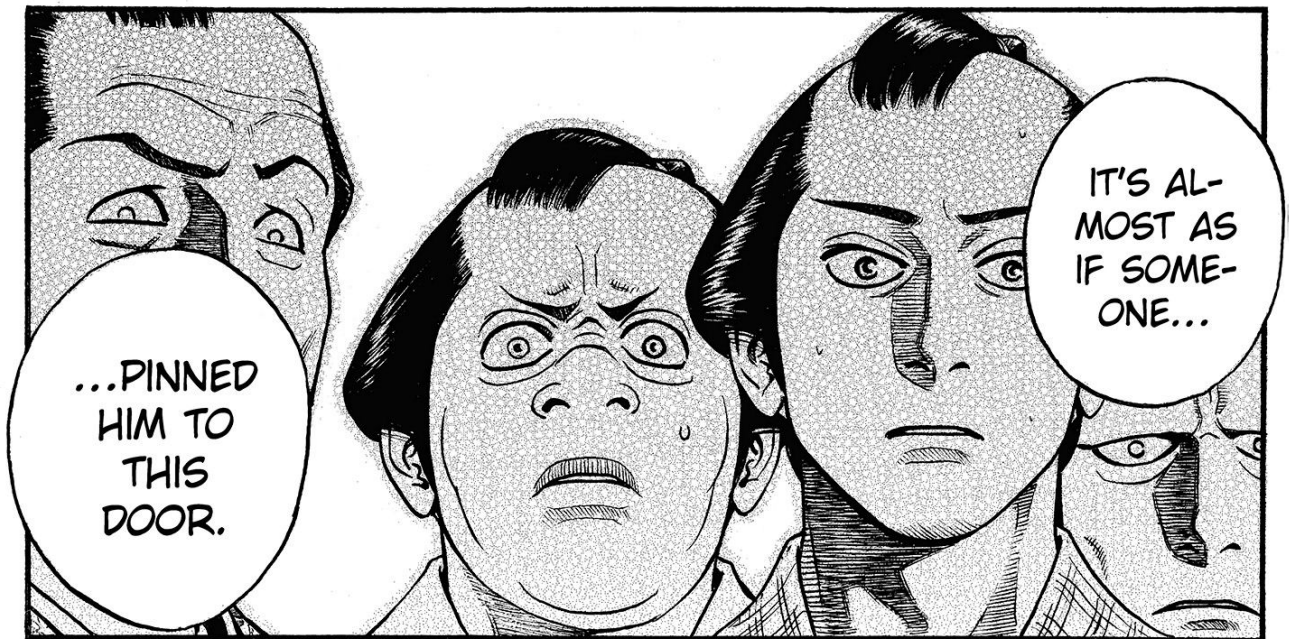
HE
STABBED
HIMSELF UP
THROUGH HIS
GUT WHILE
SITTING
DOWN.



ESPECIAL-
LY NOT
TO THEM-
SELVES...



PEOPLE
CAN'T NOR-
MALLY DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.



...PINNED
HIM TO
THIS
DOOR.

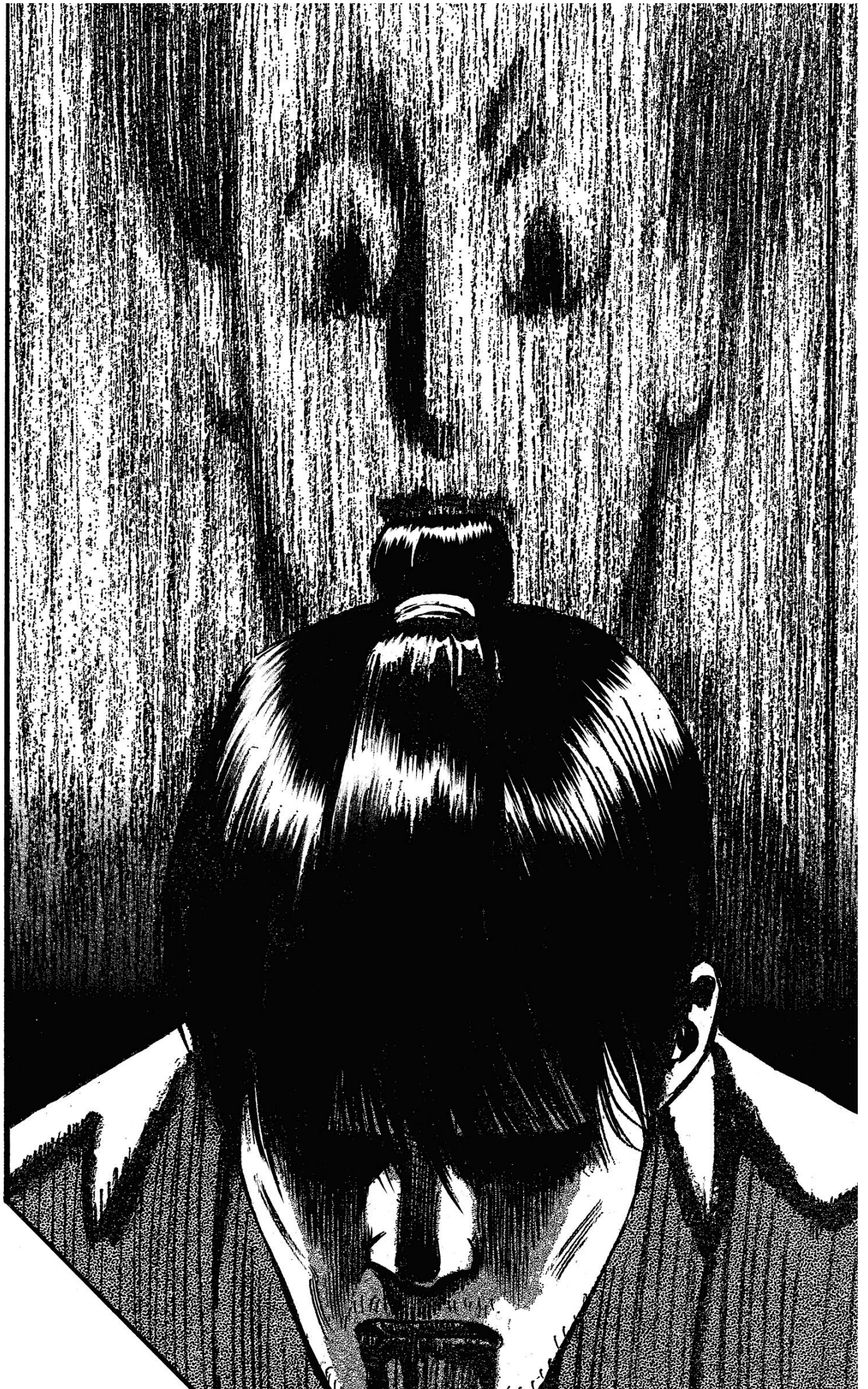
IT'S AL-
MOST AS
IF SOME-
ONE...



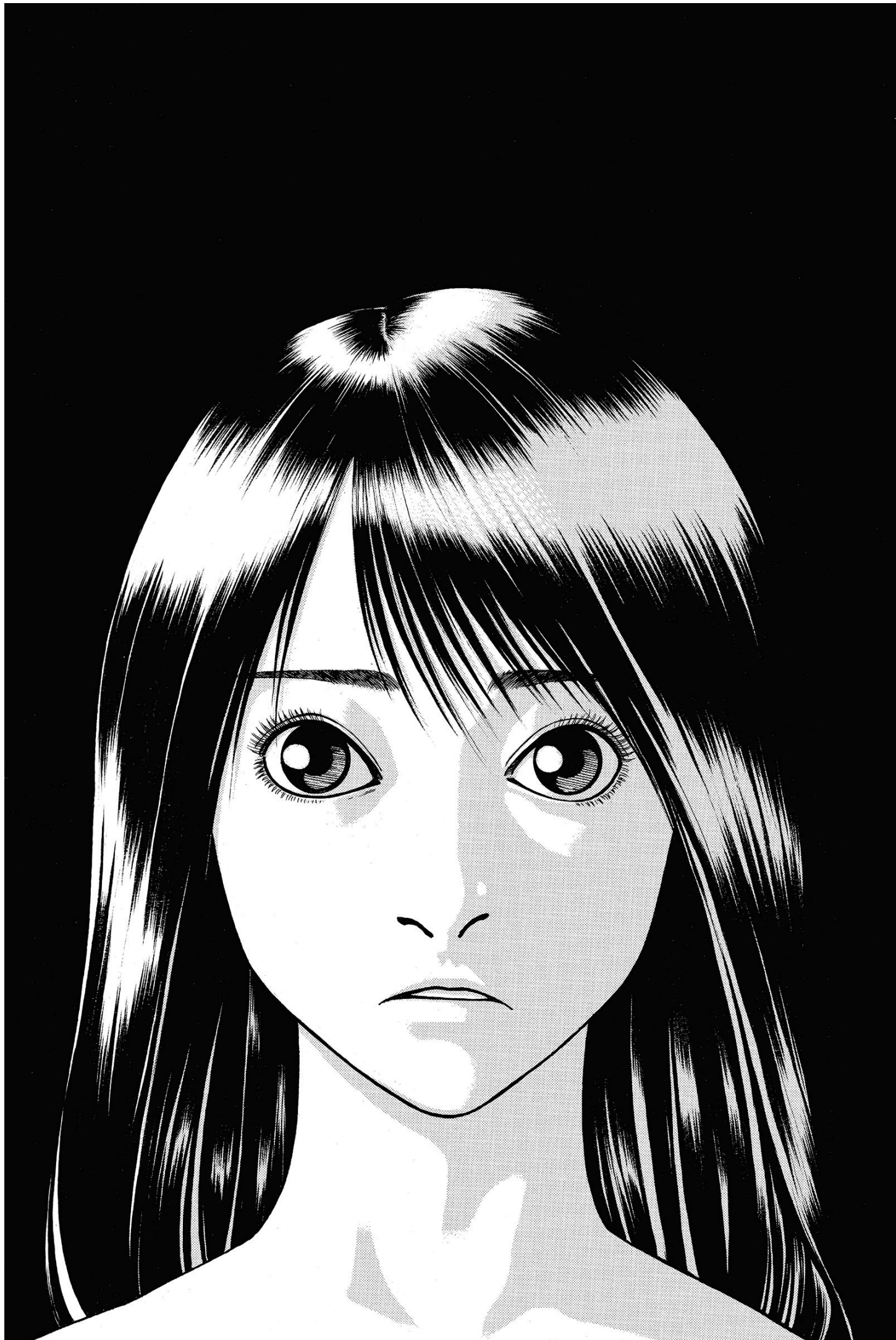
NOW
THAT YOU
MENTION IT,
YEAH...

THE
WOMAN
ON THE
DOOR IS
EATING
HIS TOP-
KNOT?

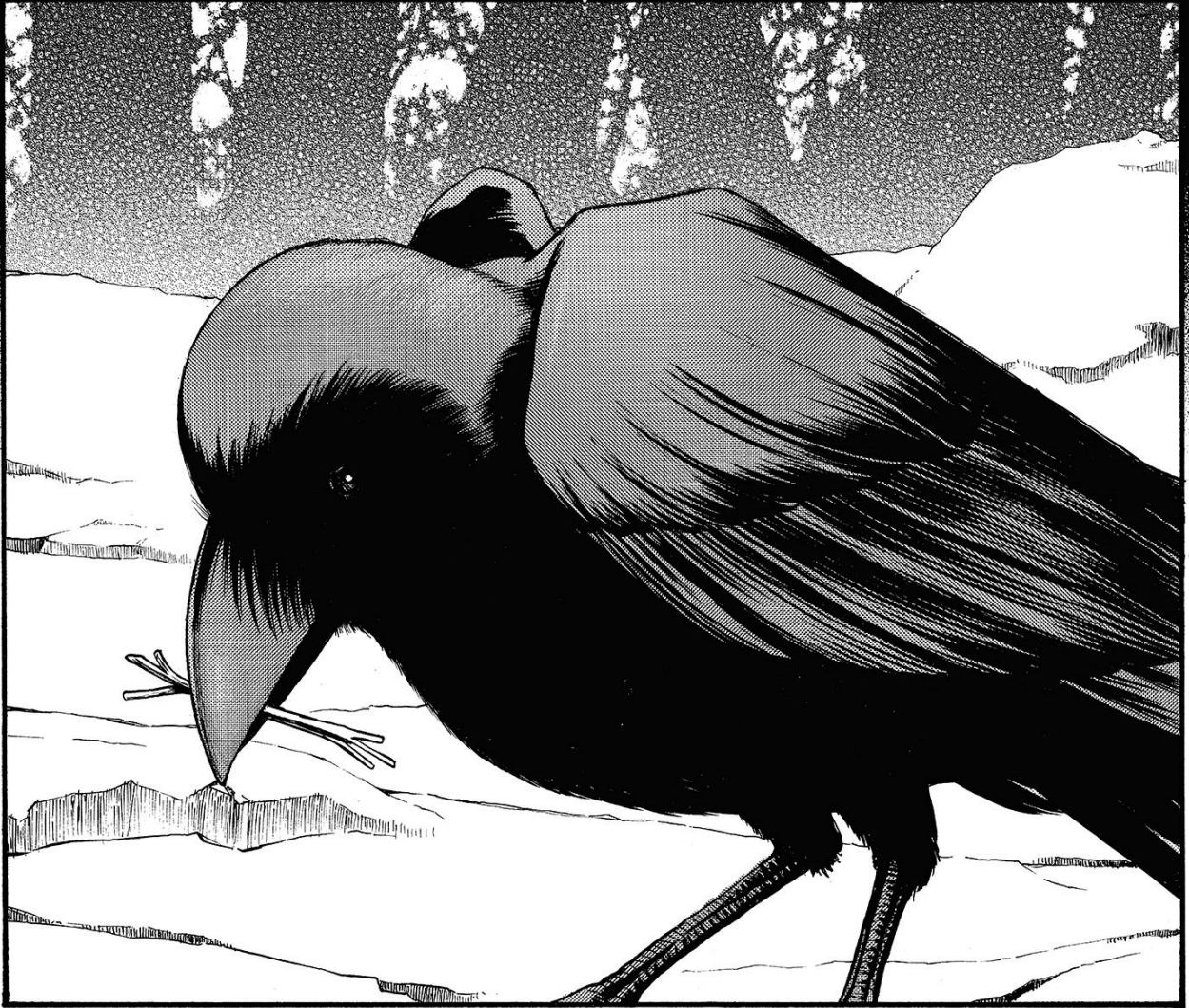
HEY...
DOESN'T
IT LOOK
LIKE...



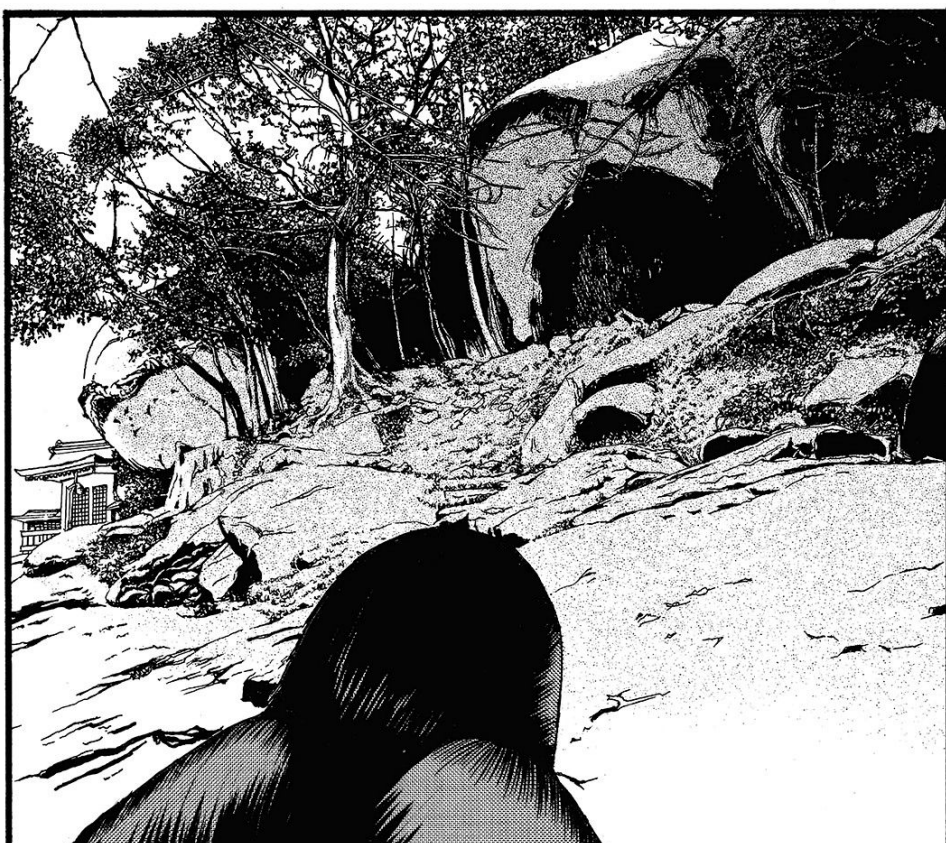
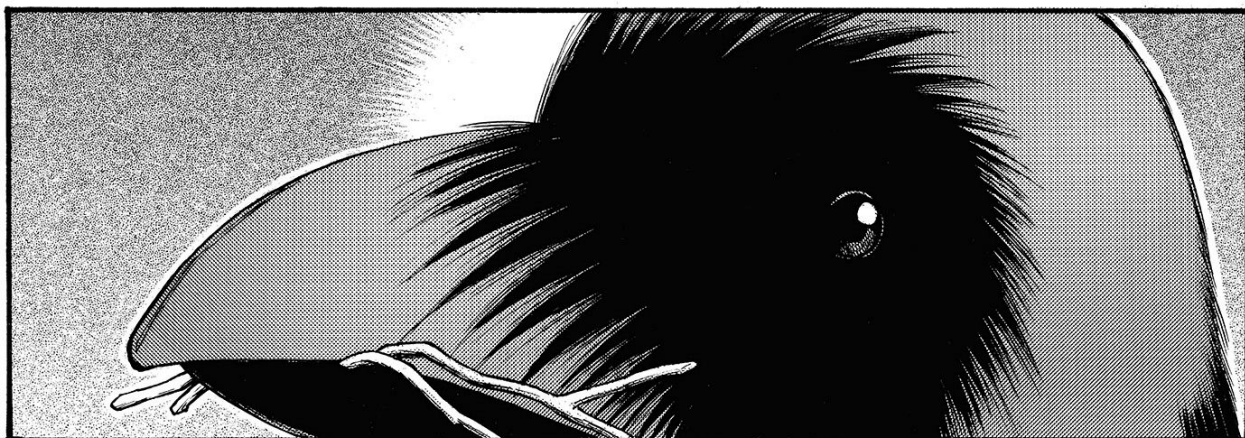
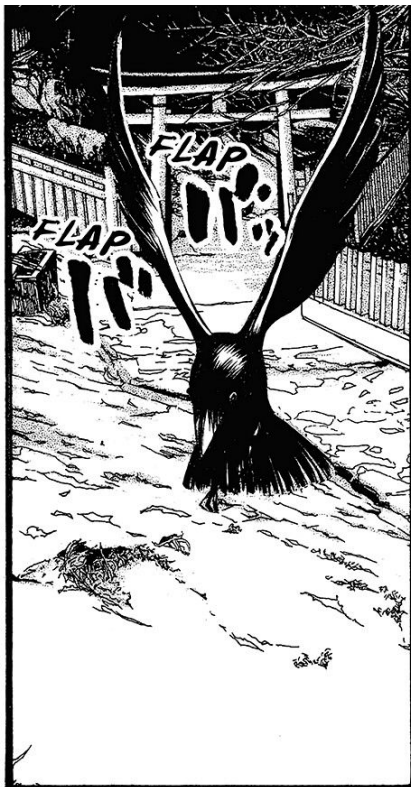
...AND EXHALES WHITE-HOT ICE.

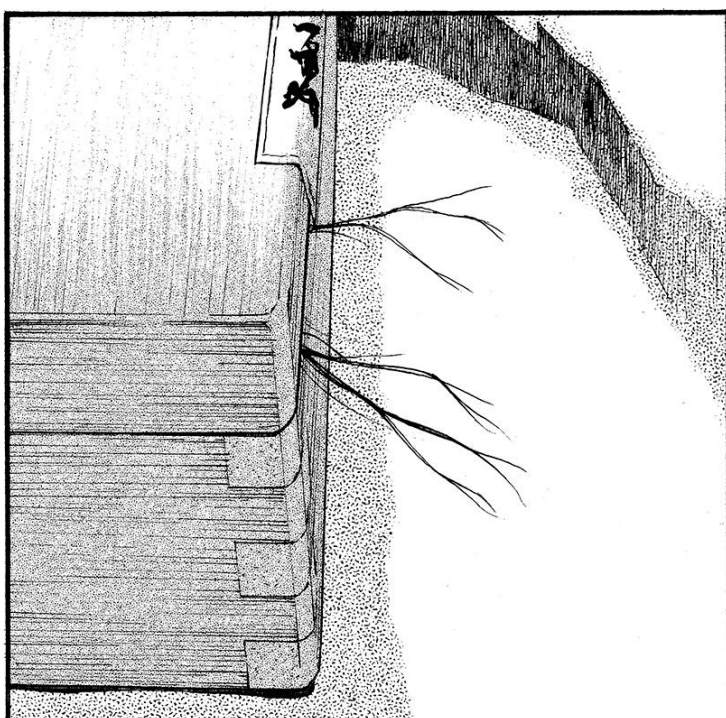


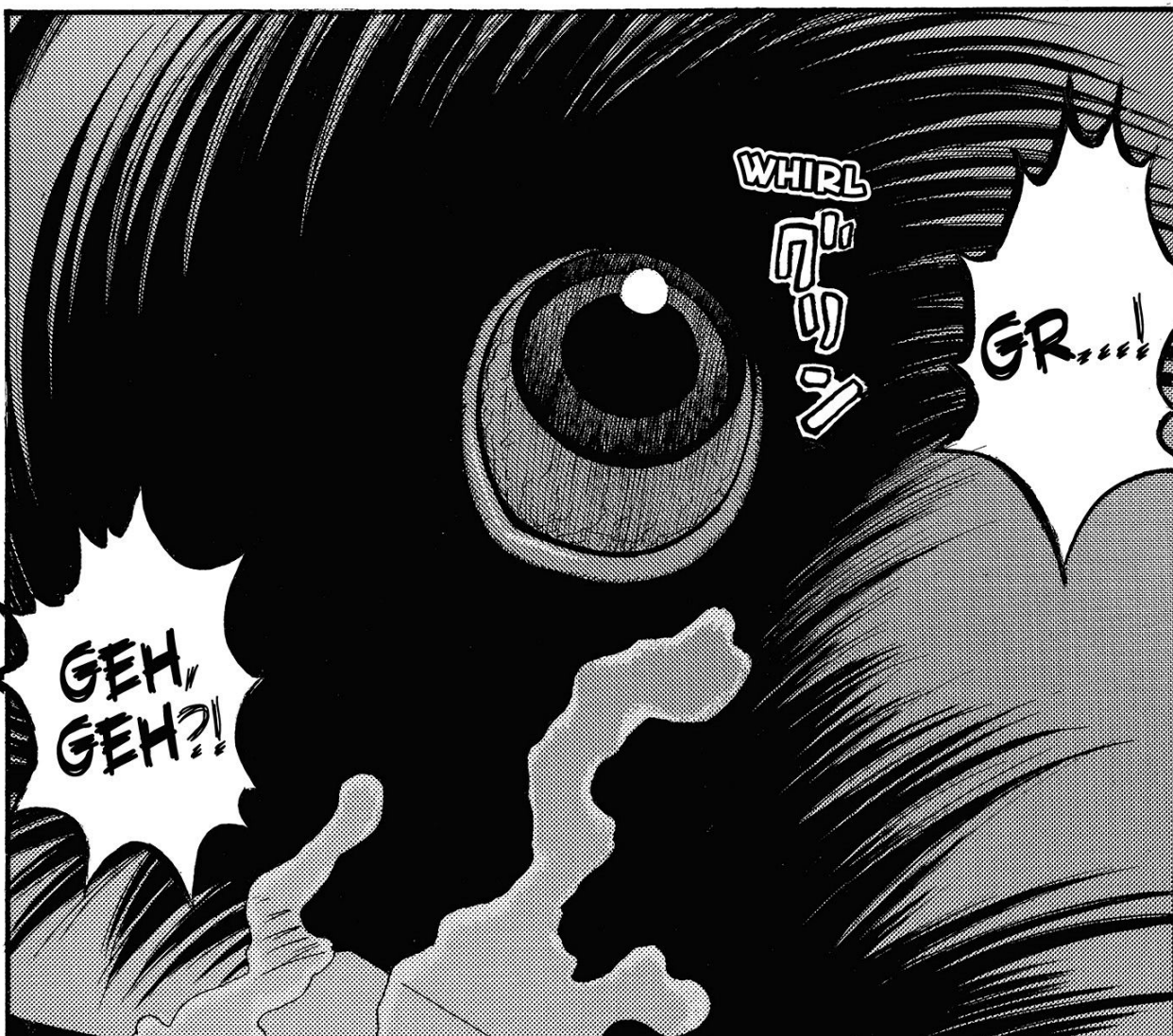
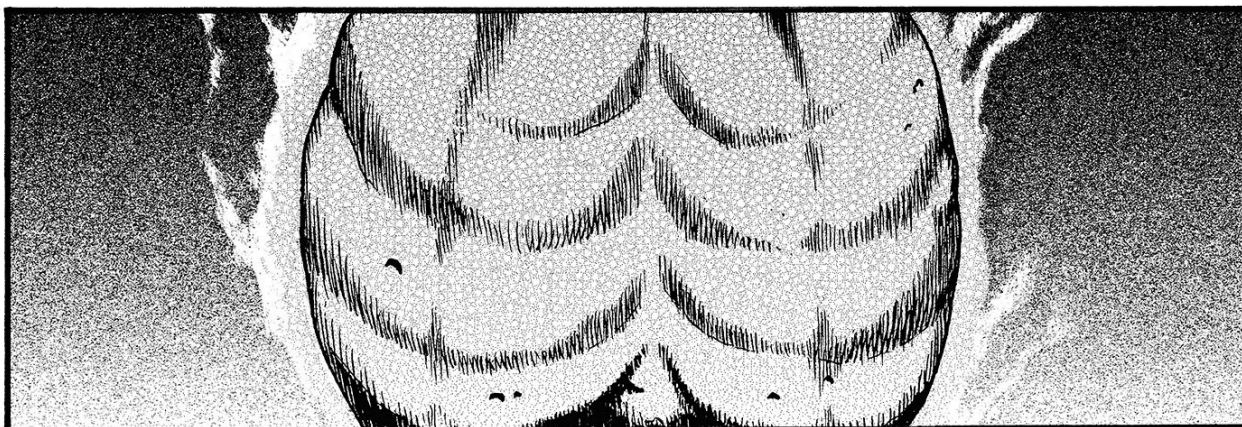
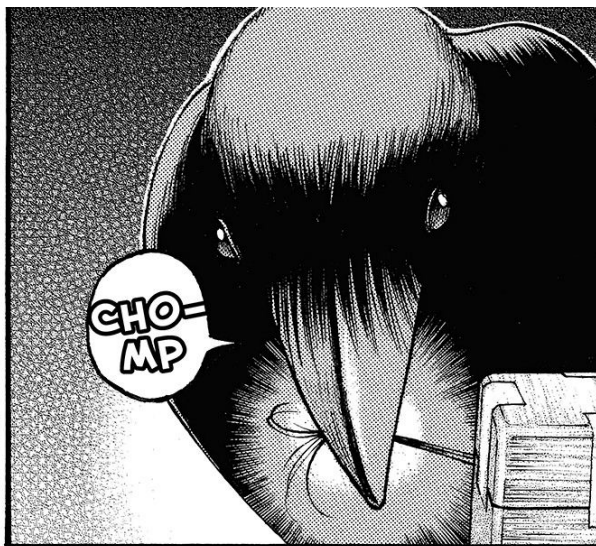
PTSD RADIO

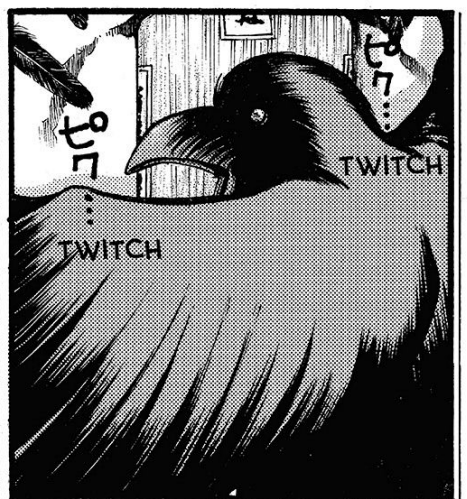
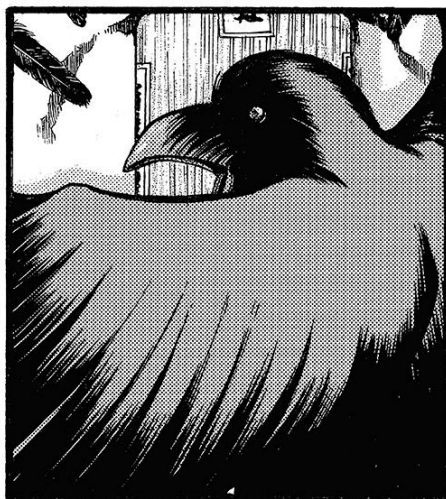


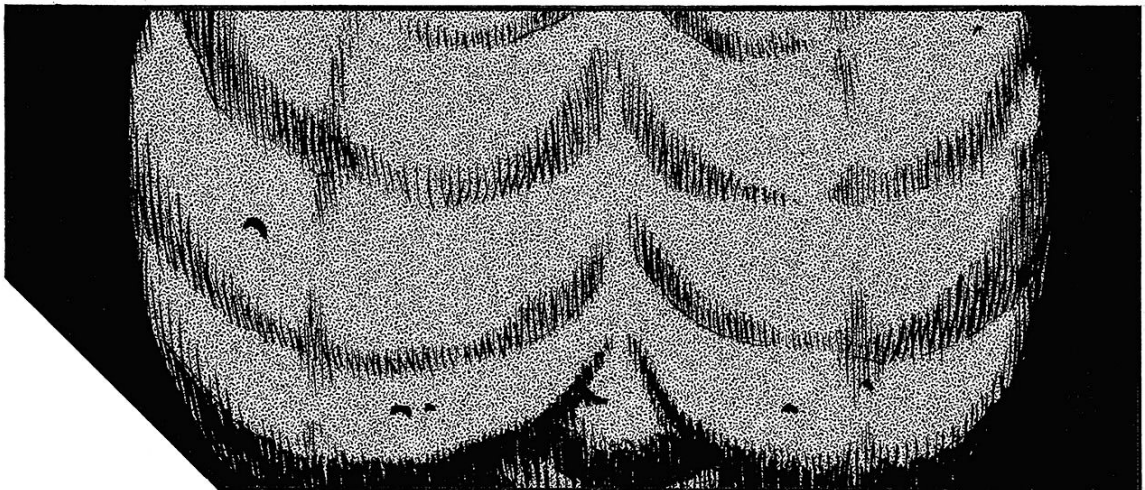
026: PTSD 09.77NHZ



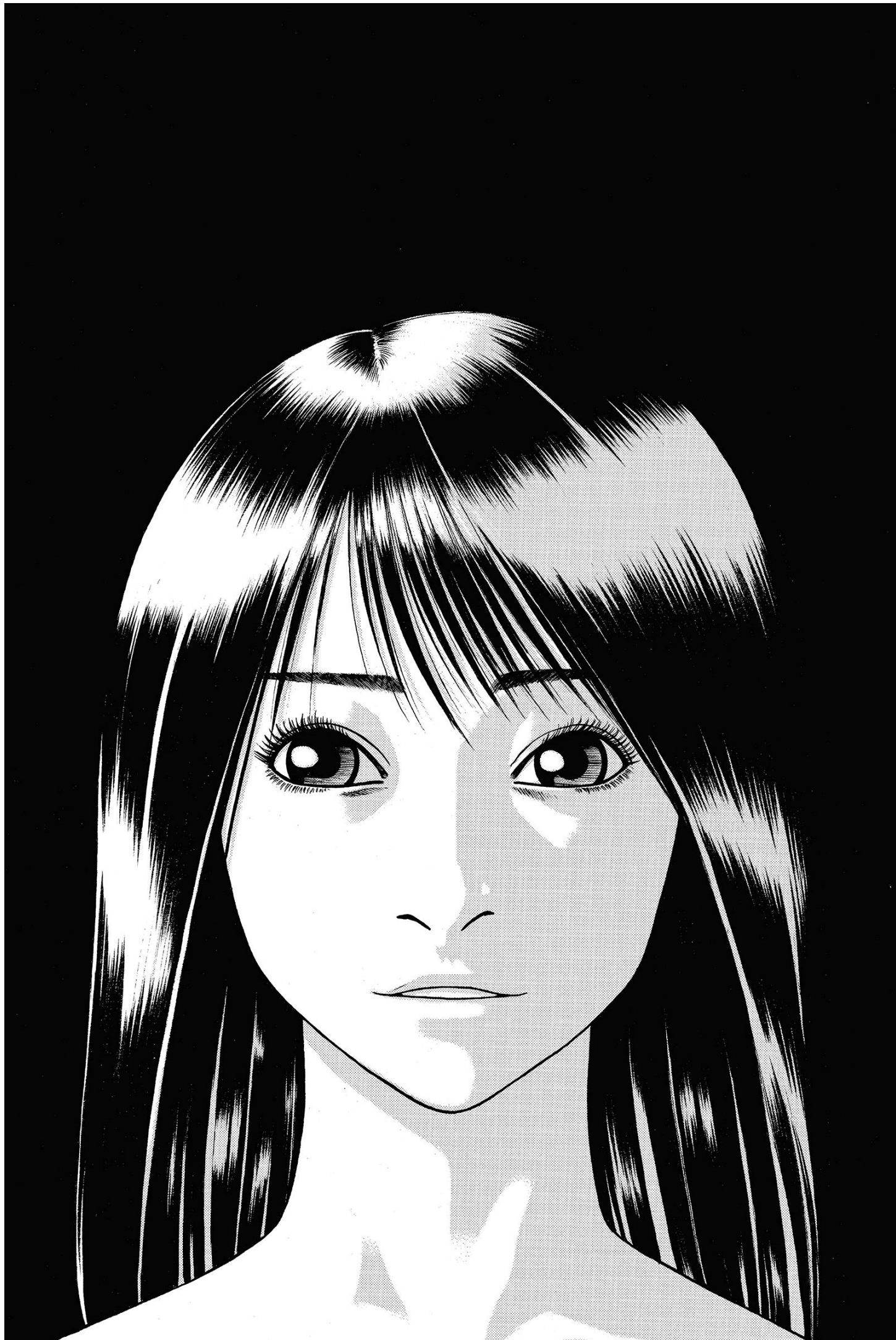




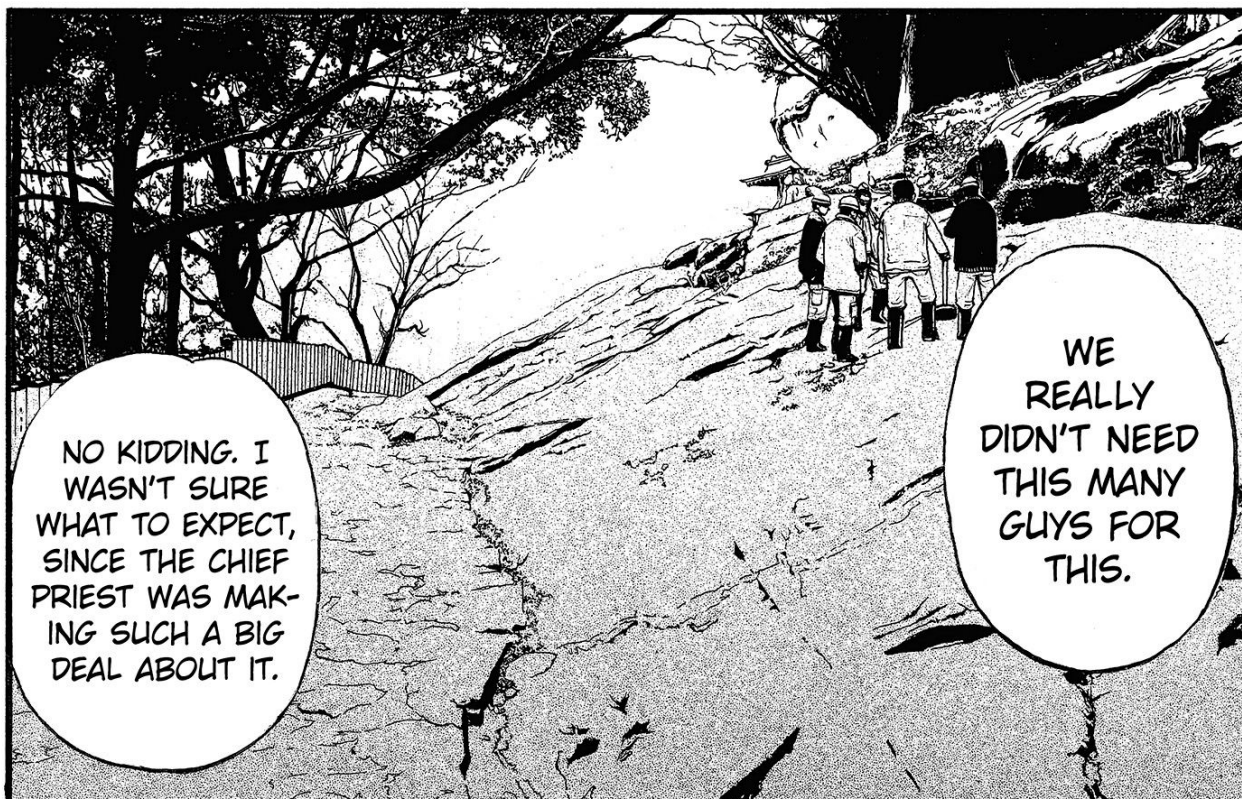




THE LIFE BLESSED UPON THE ETERNALLY SINGLE COUPLE...







NO KIDDING. I
WASN'T SURE
WHAT TO EXPECT,
SINCE THE CHIEF
PRIEST WAS MAK-
ING SUCH A BIG
DEAL ABOUT IT.

WE
REALLY
DIDN'T NEED
THIS MANY
GUYS FOR
THIS.



BEATS
ME.
WHO
CARES?

WHY
DOES THE
CHIEF
PRIEST
WANT THIS
REMOVED,
ANYWAY?

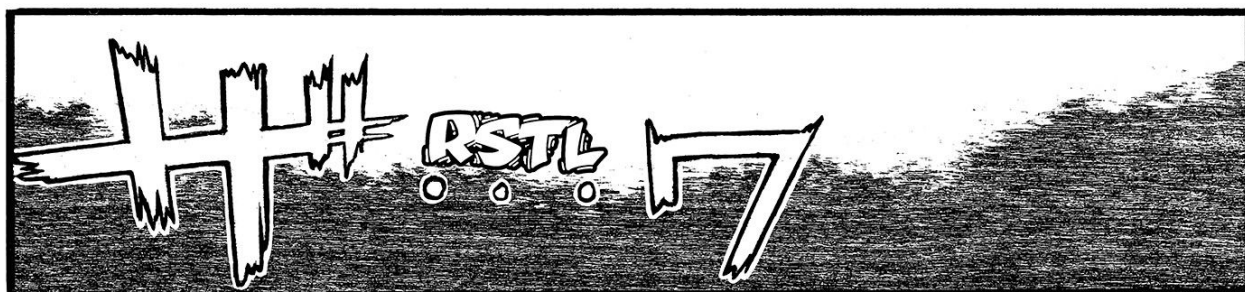
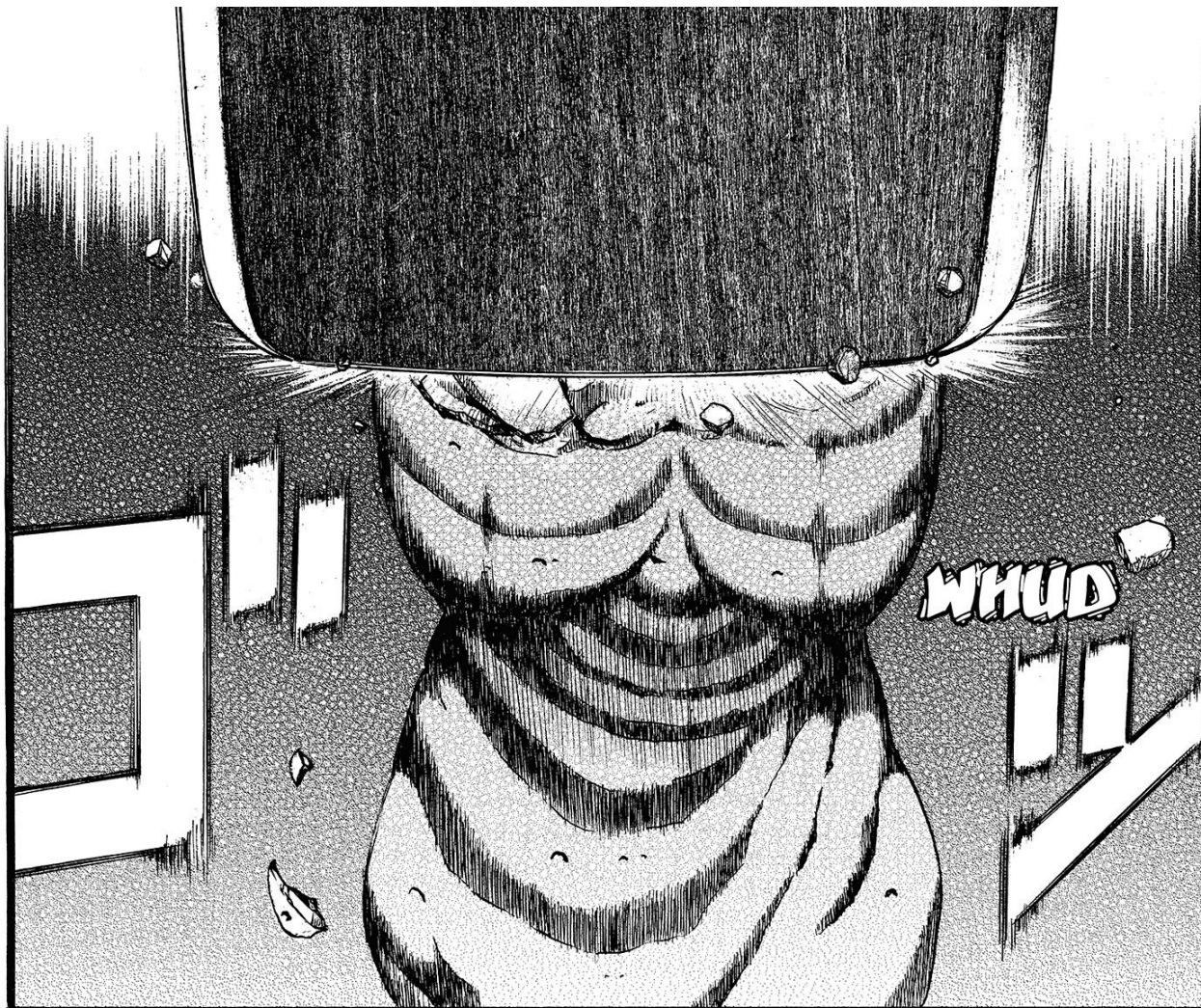


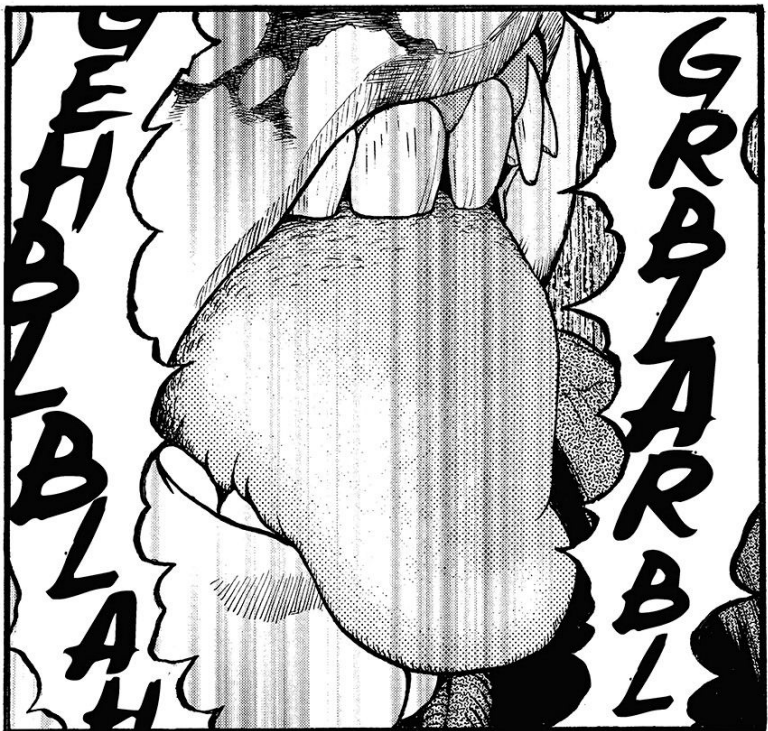
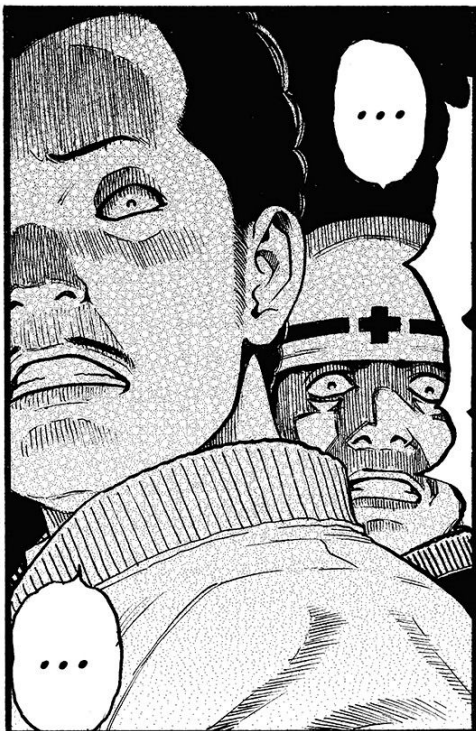
JUST THAT
IT'S VERY
IMPORTANT
AND TO BE
CAREFUL...

WHAT'D
HE
SAY?

HMM...

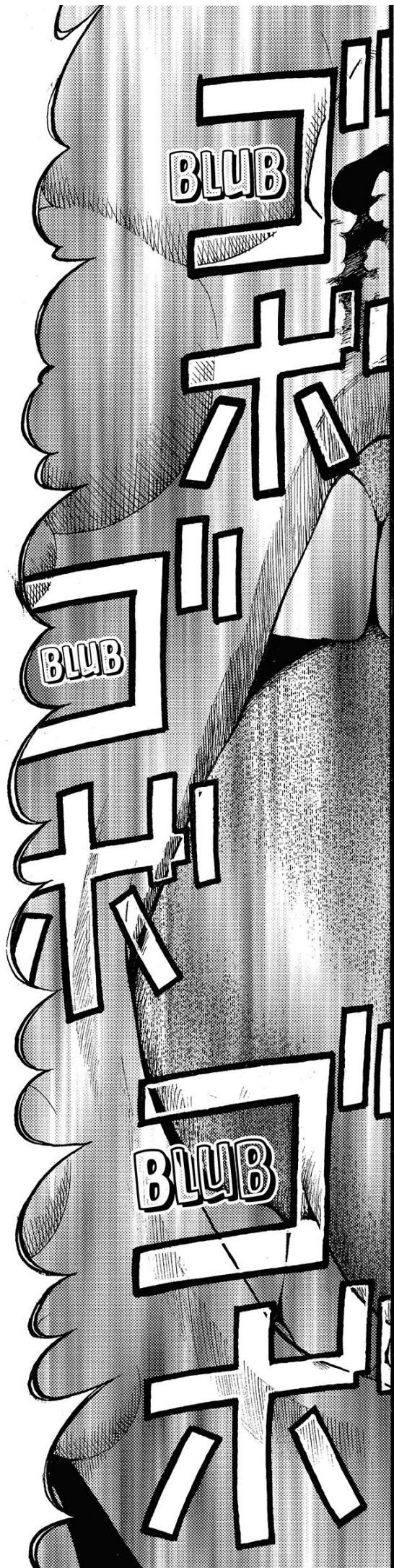
LET'S GET
THIS OVER
WITH AND
GET SOME
DRINKS!

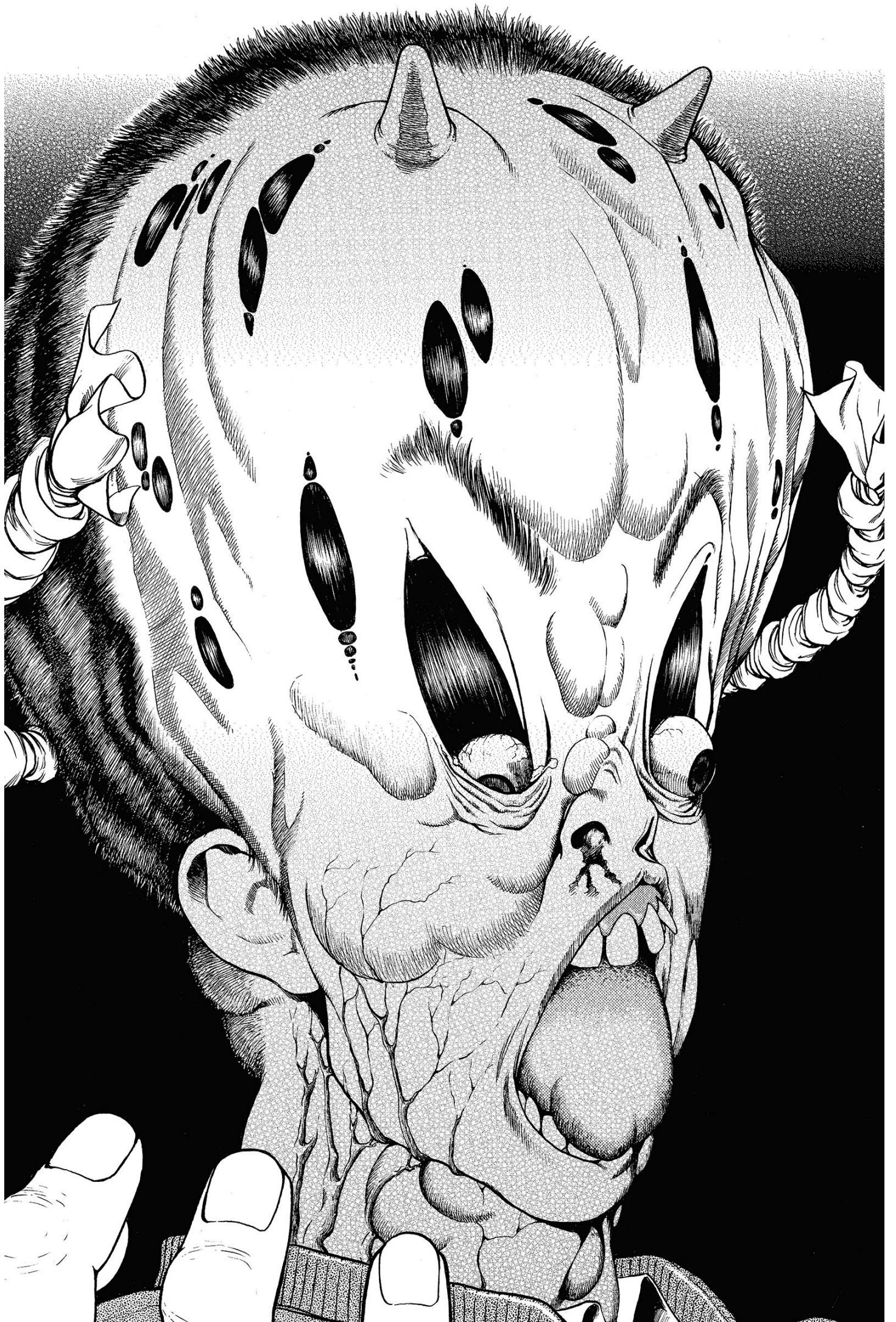


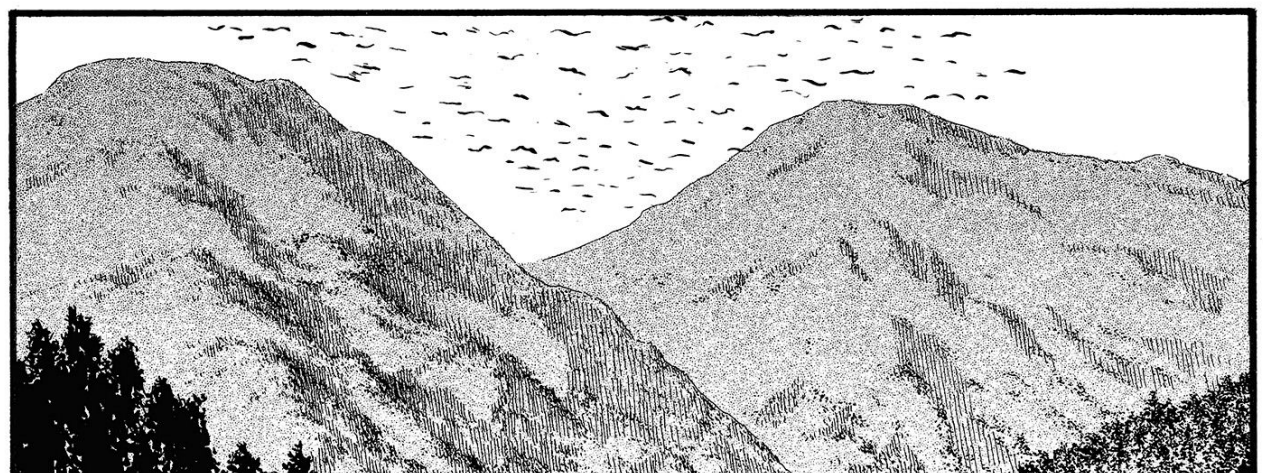


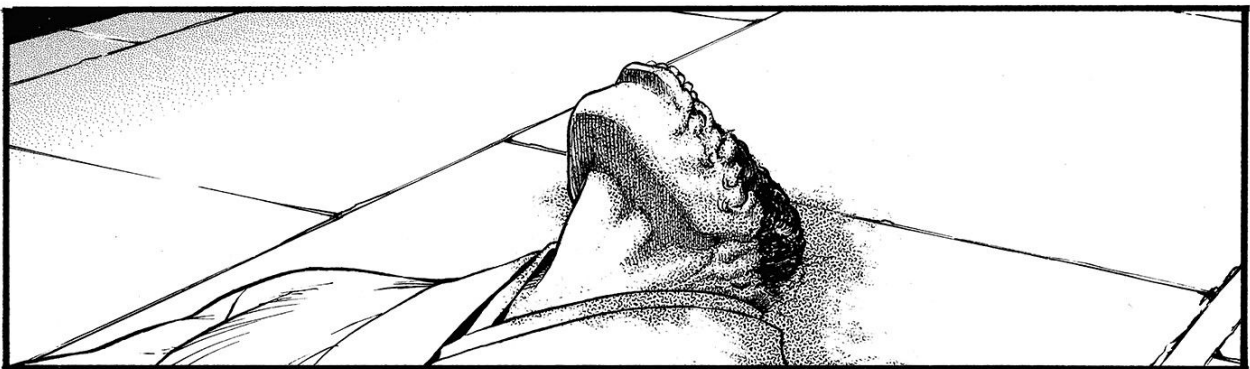
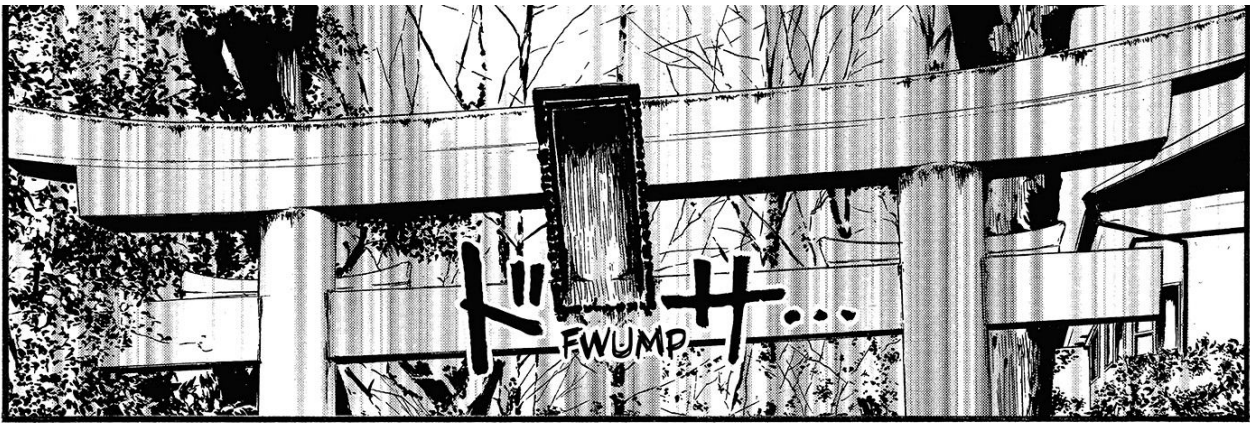


GRBLBLBL



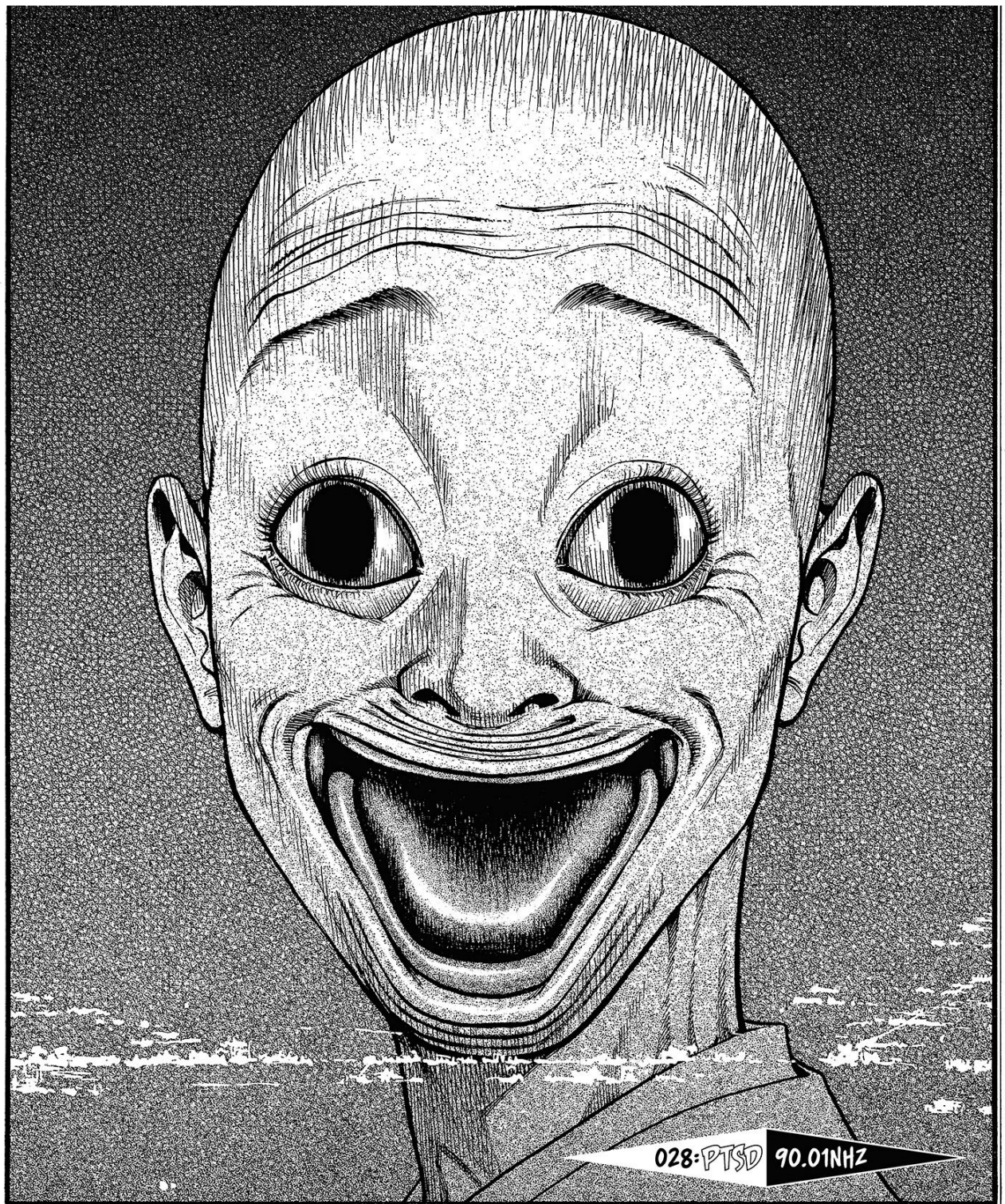




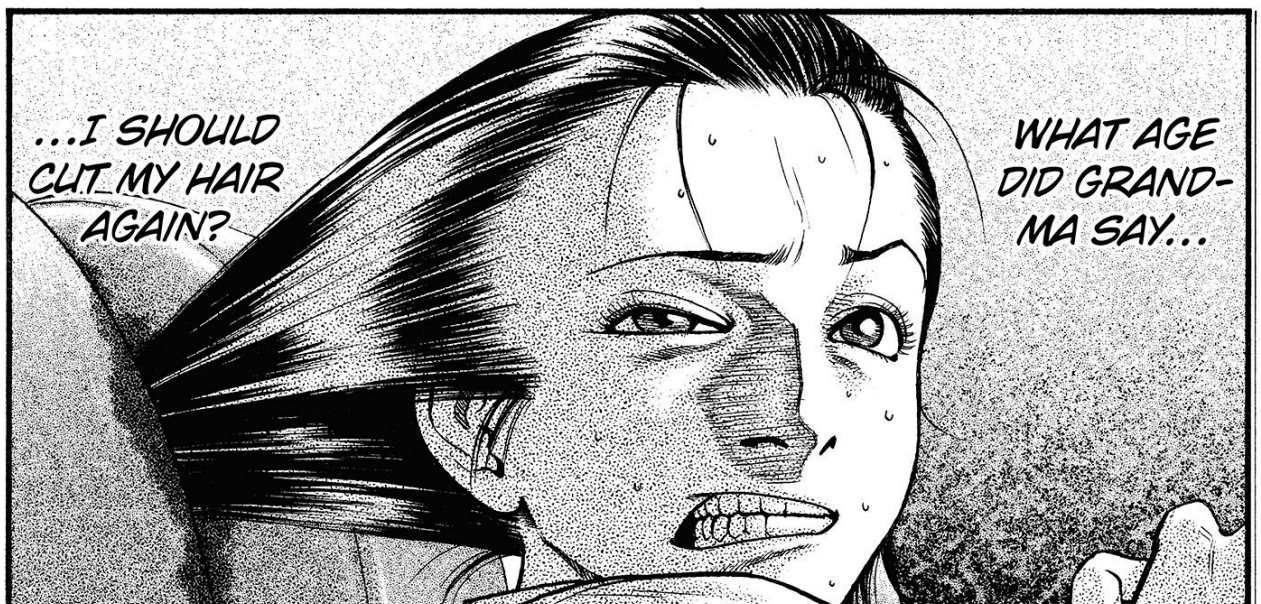


...BECOMES A TRAVELER DESTINED TO LIVE UNDERGROUND FOREVER.



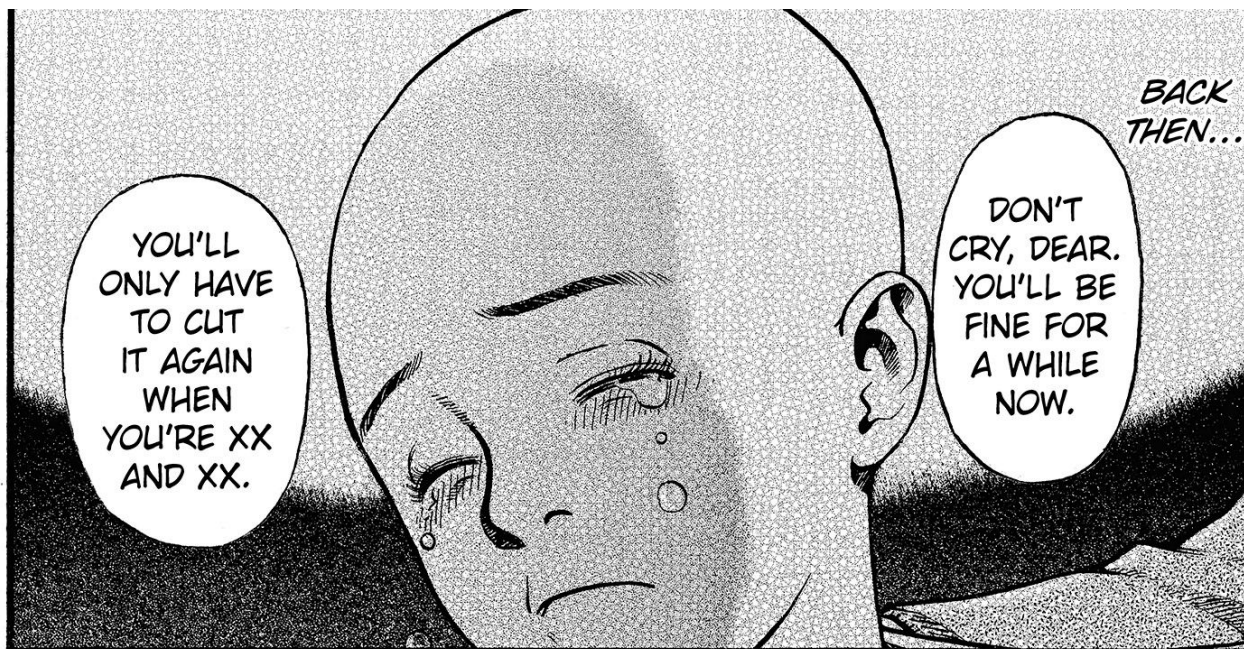


028:PTSD 90.01NHZ



...I SHOULD
CUT MY HAIR
AGAIN?

WHAT AGE
DID GRAND-
MA SAY...



YOU'LL ONLY HAVE TO CUT IT AGAIN WHEN YOU'RE XX AND XX.

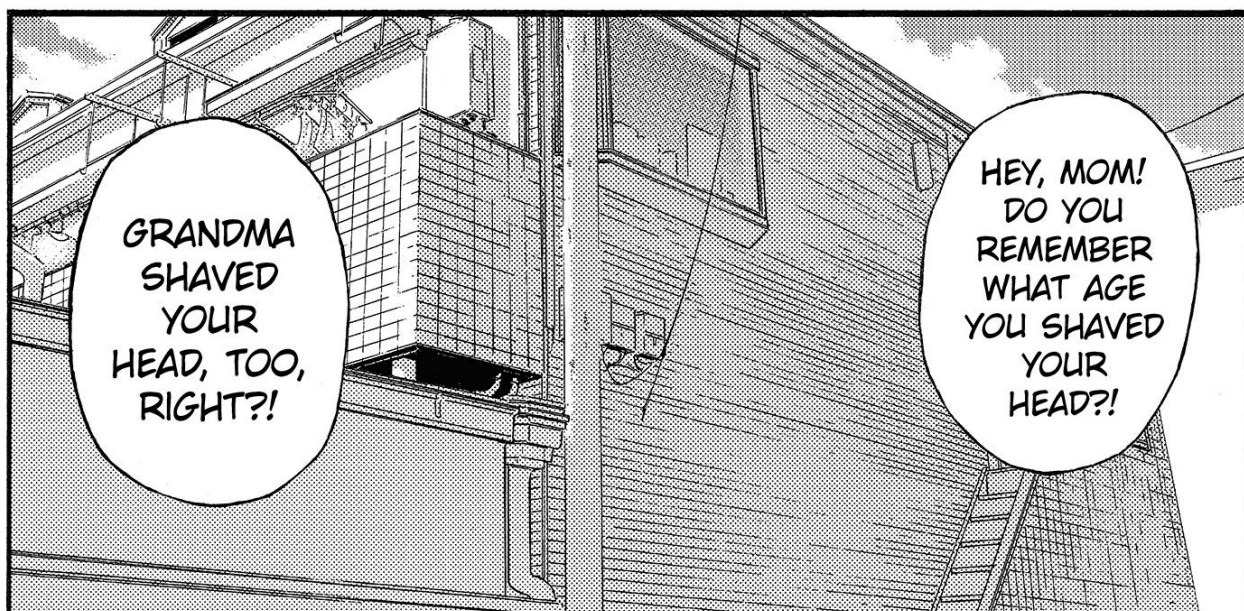
DON'T CRY, DEAR. YOU'LL BE FINE FOR A WHILE NOW.

BACK THEN...



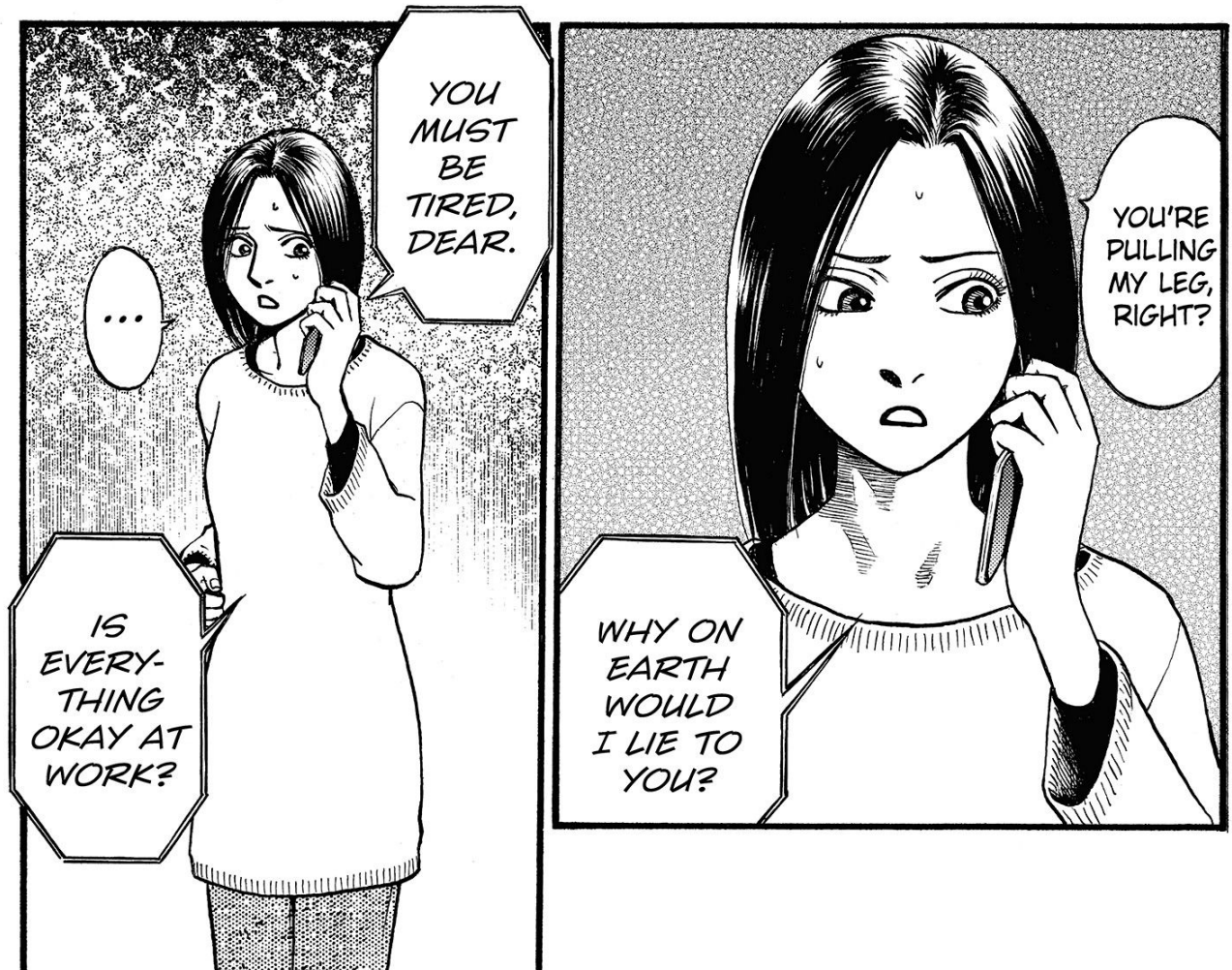
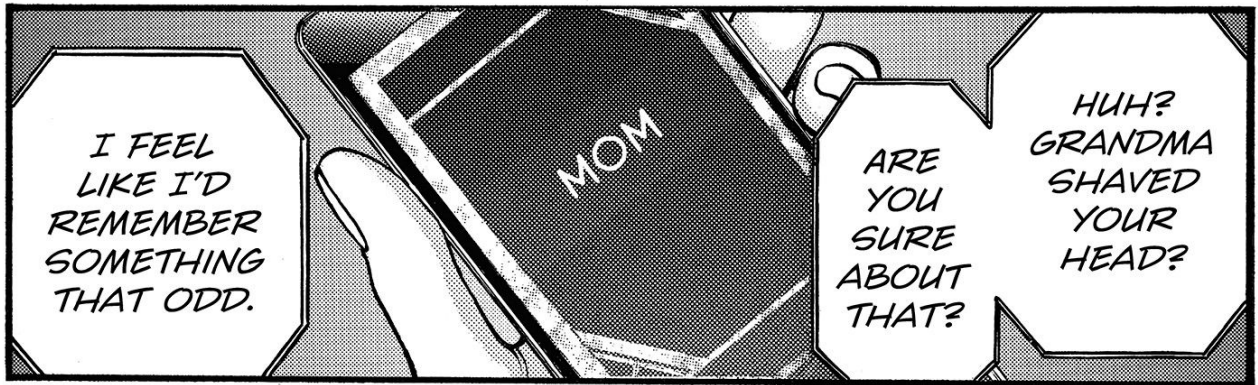
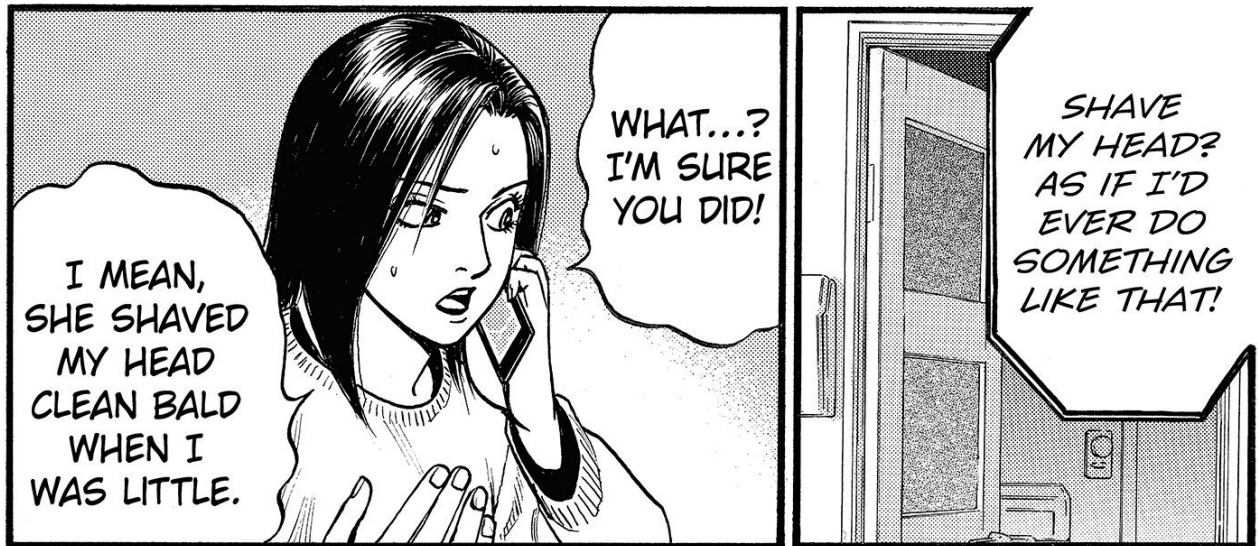
WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

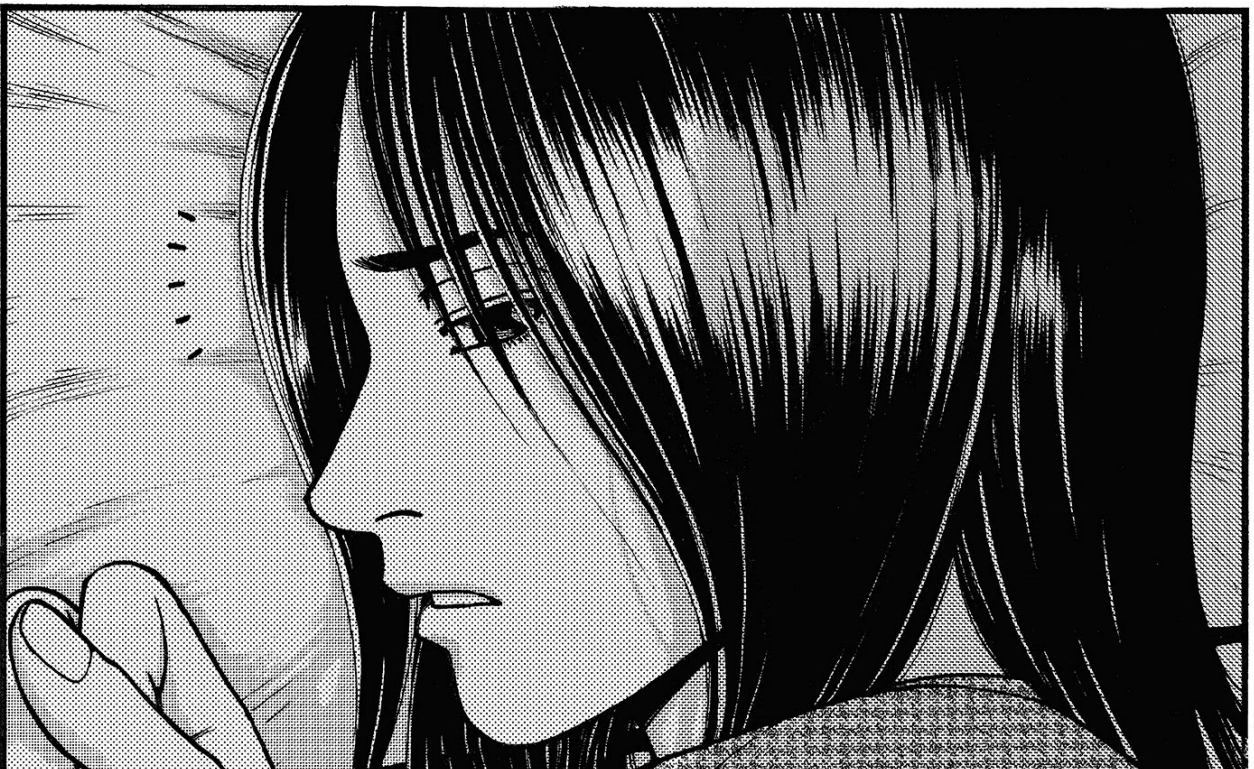
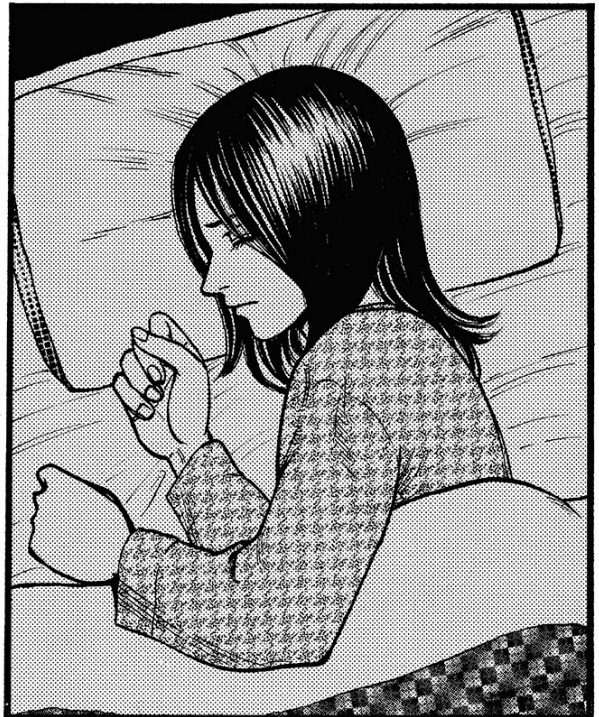
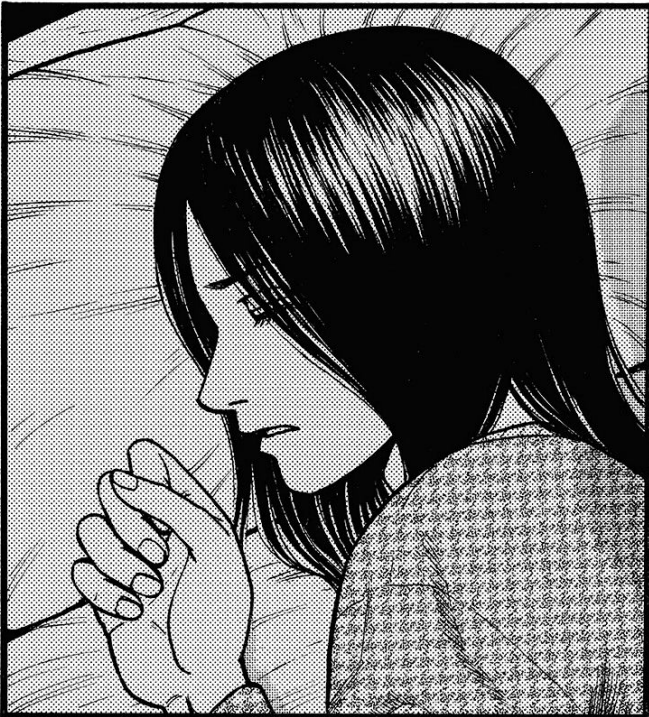
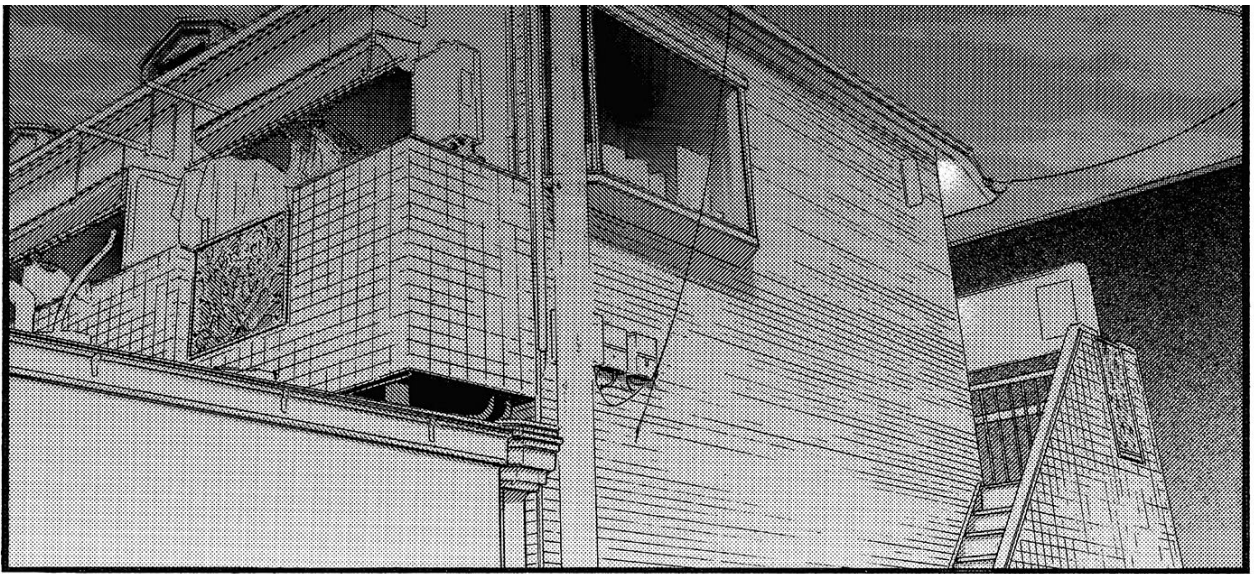
GRANDMA PASSED AWAY OVER A DECADE AGO...

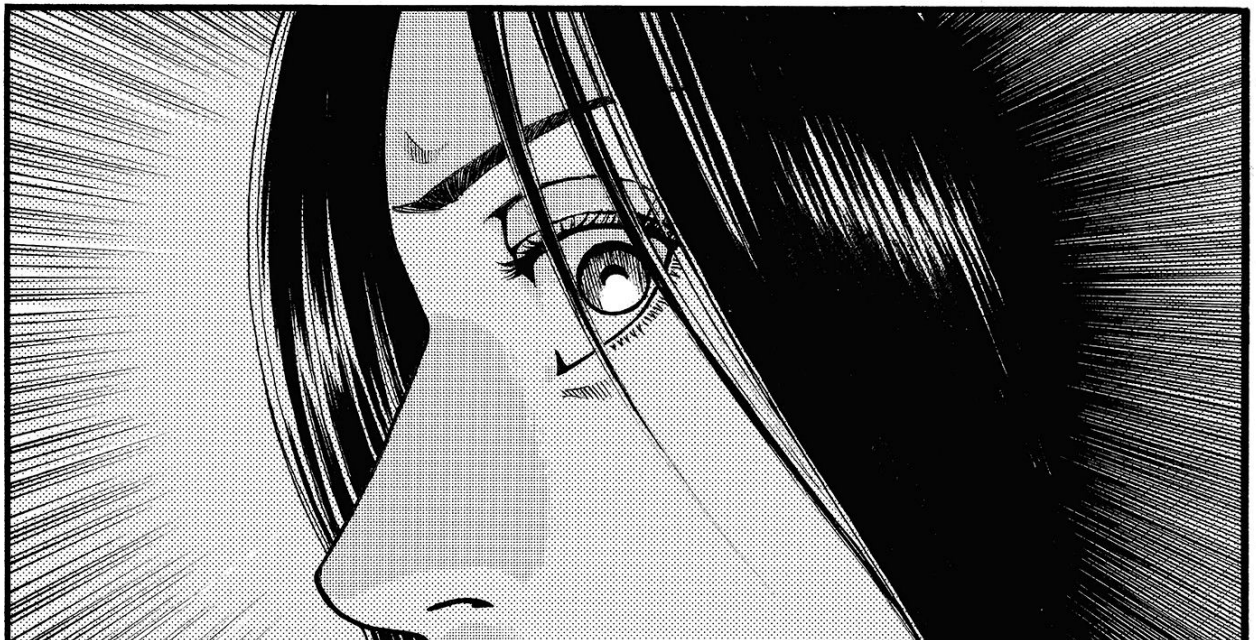
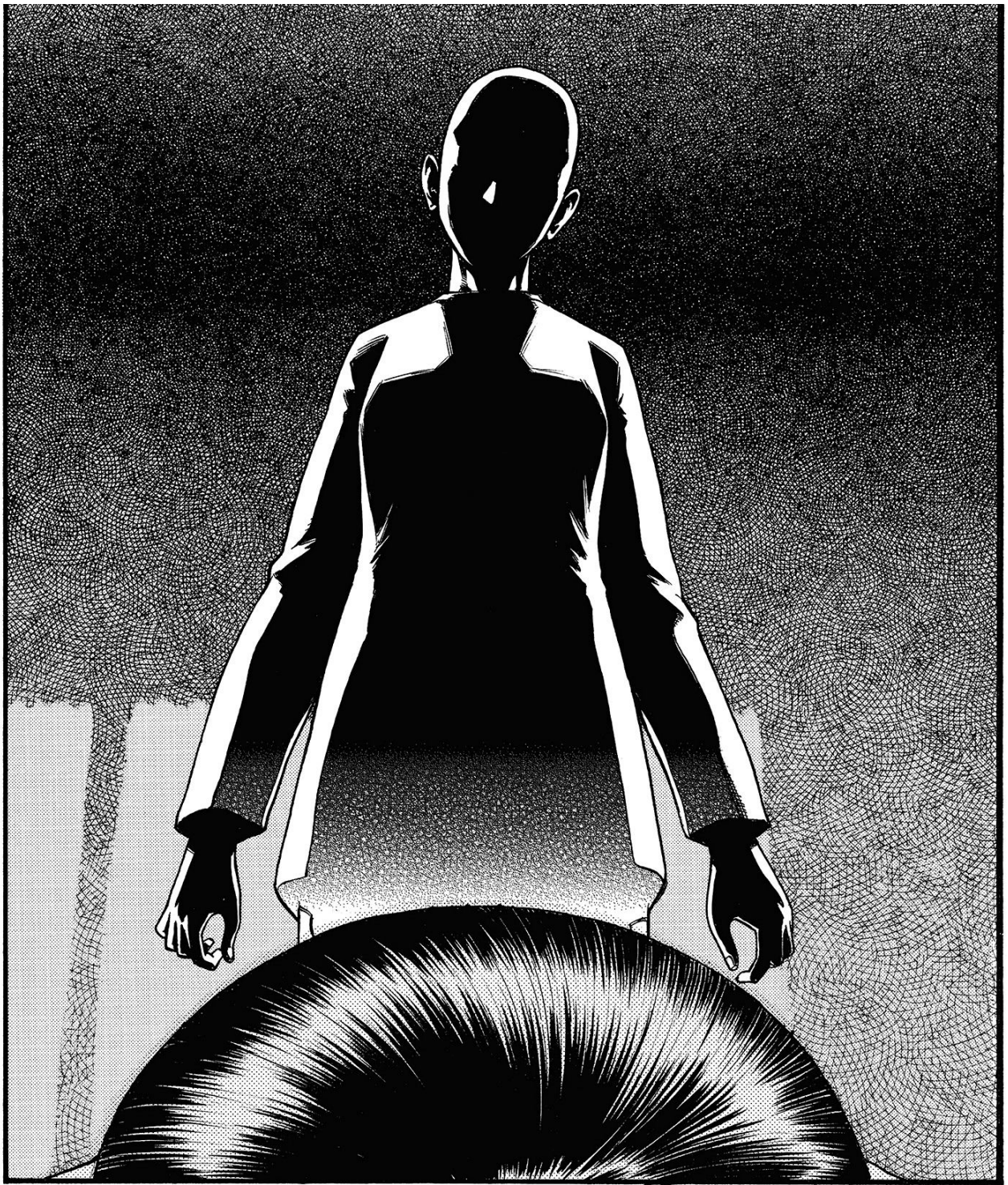


GRANDMA SHAVED YOUR HEAD, TOO, RIGHT?!

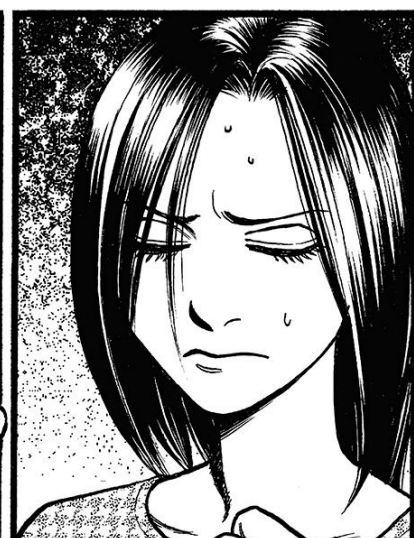
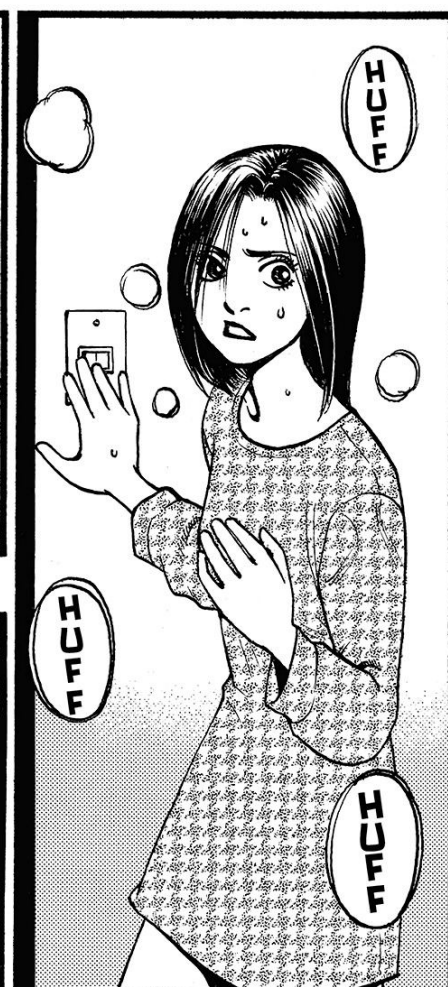
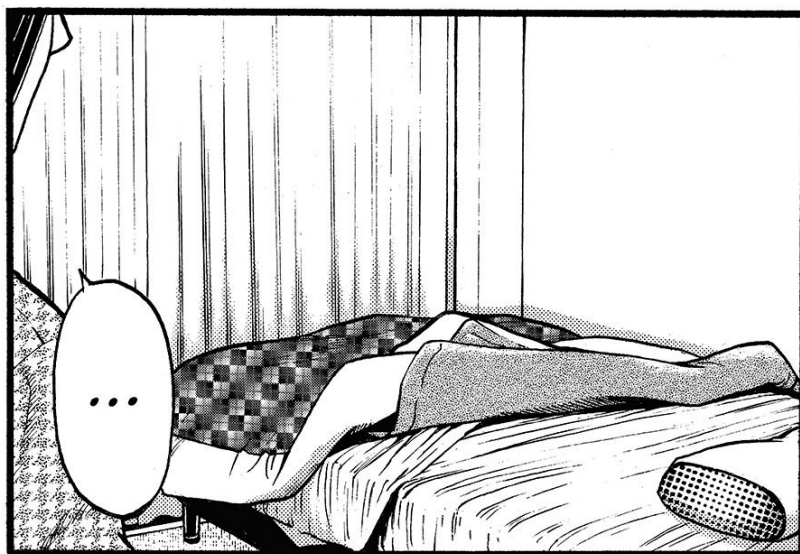
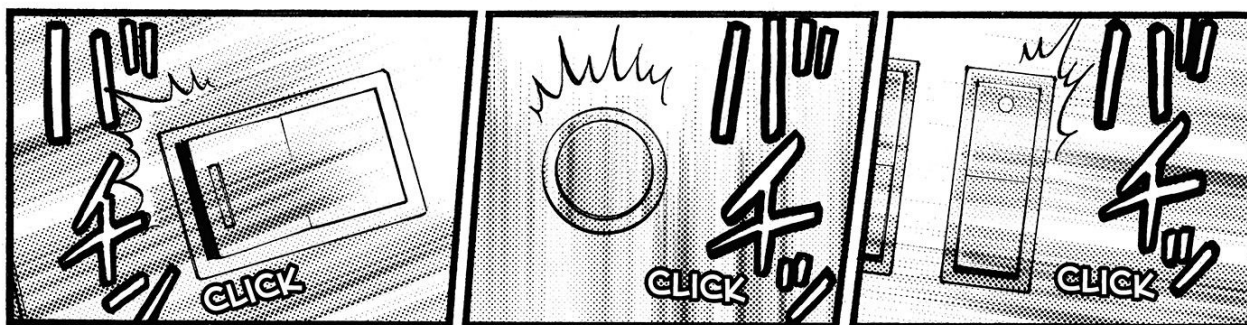
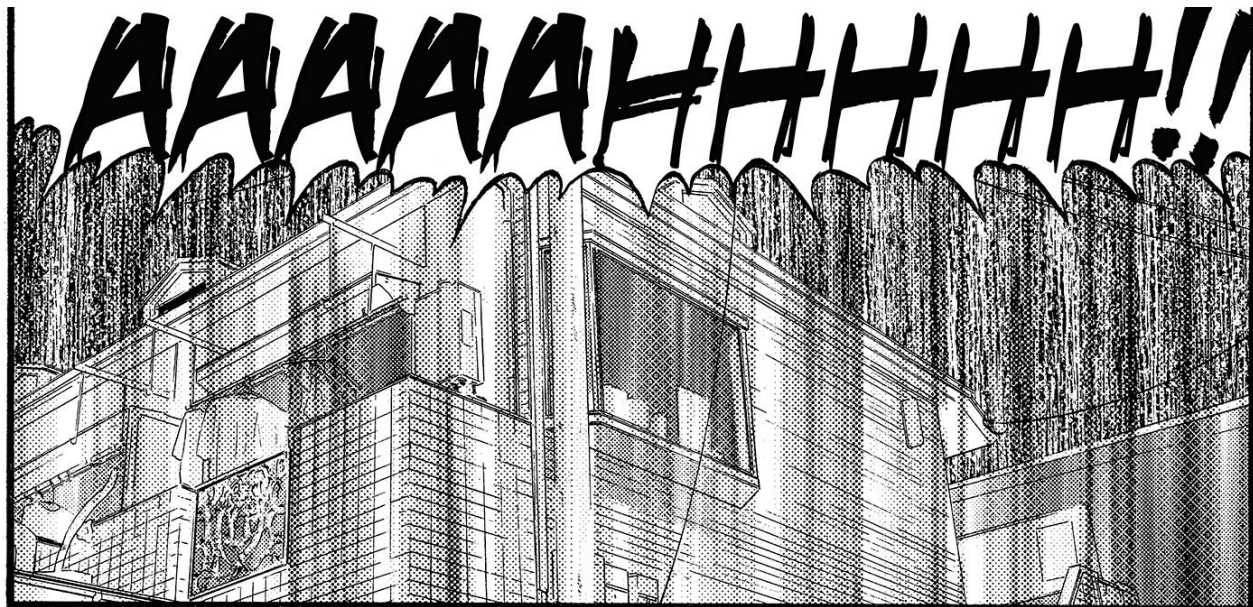
HEY, MOM! DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT AGE YOU SHAVED YOUR HEAD?!

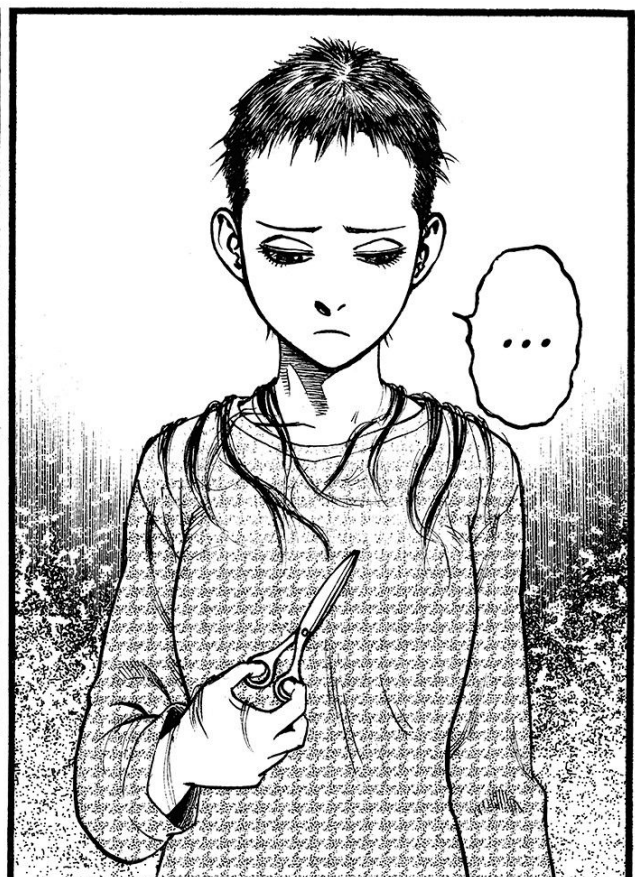
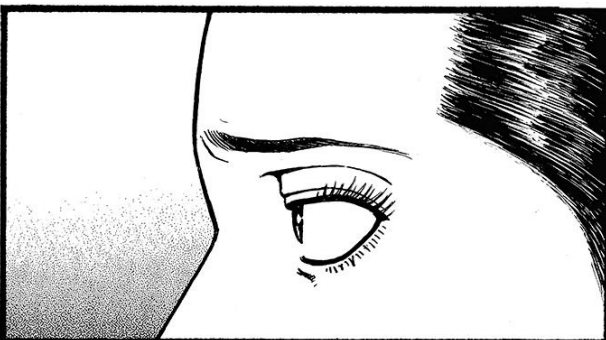
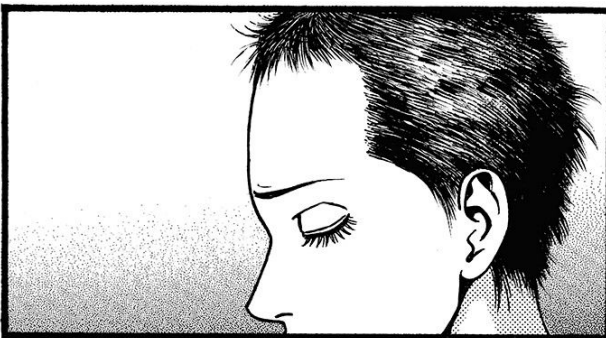








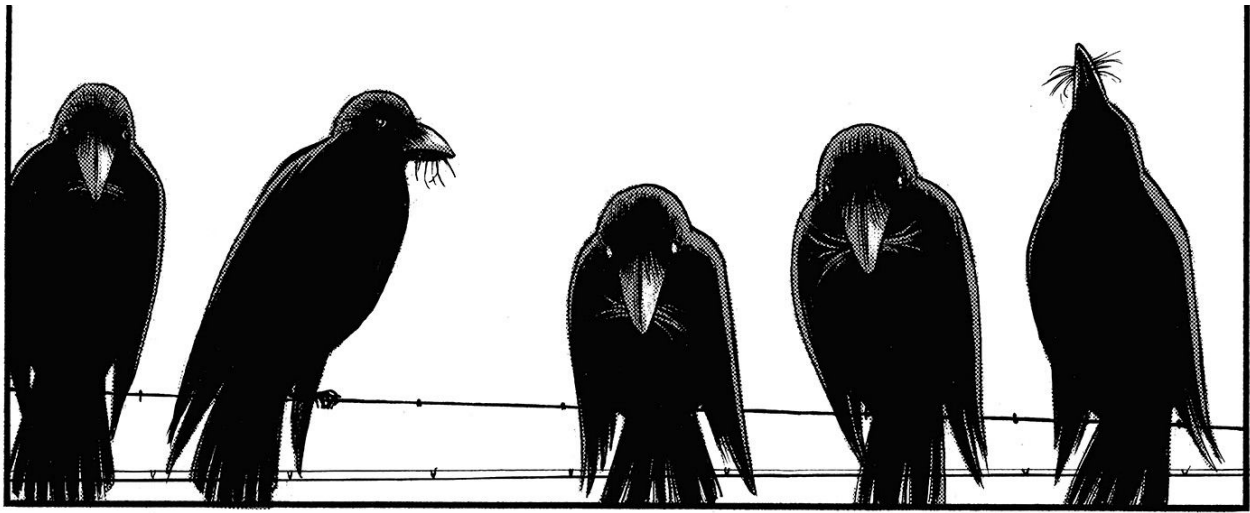


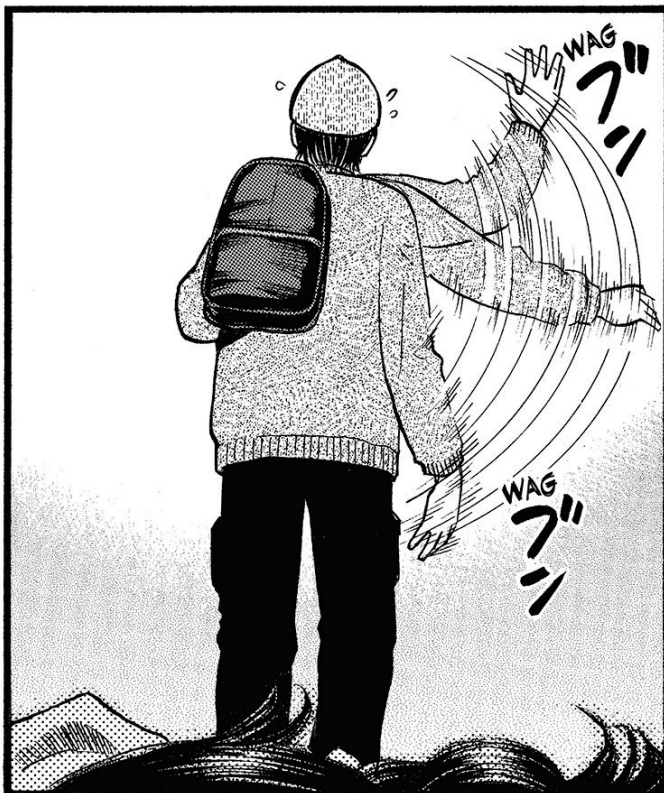
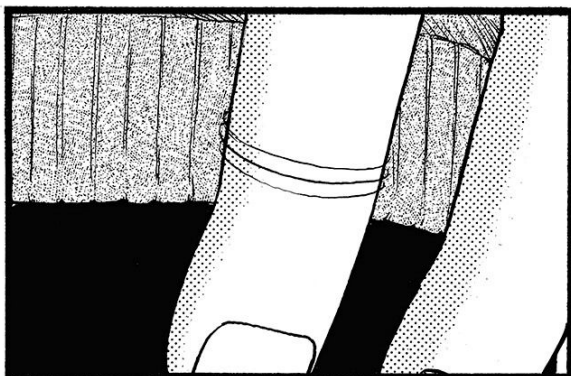
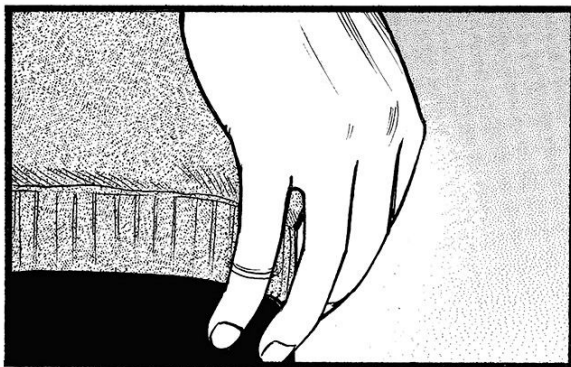


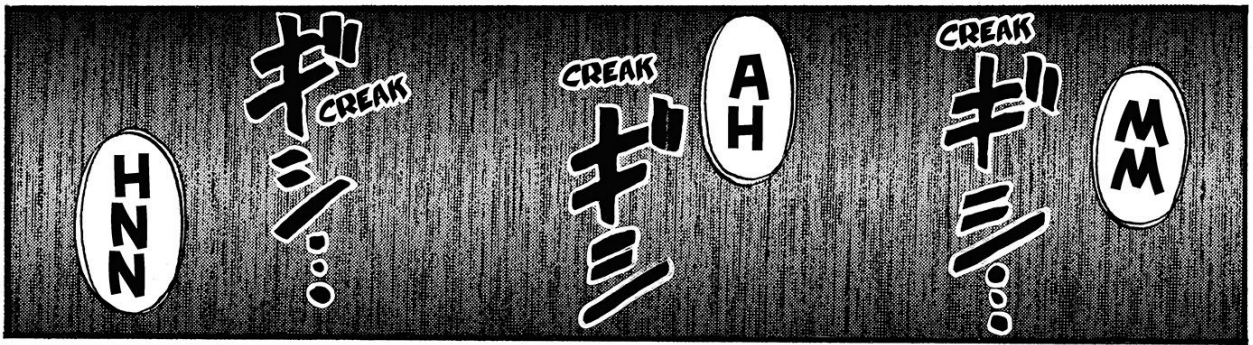
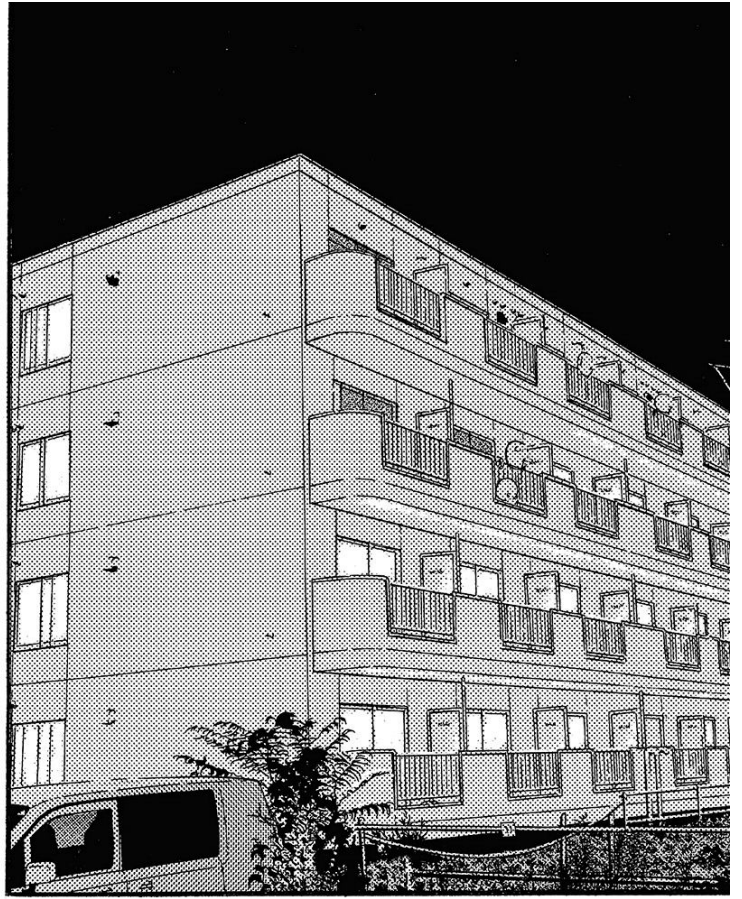
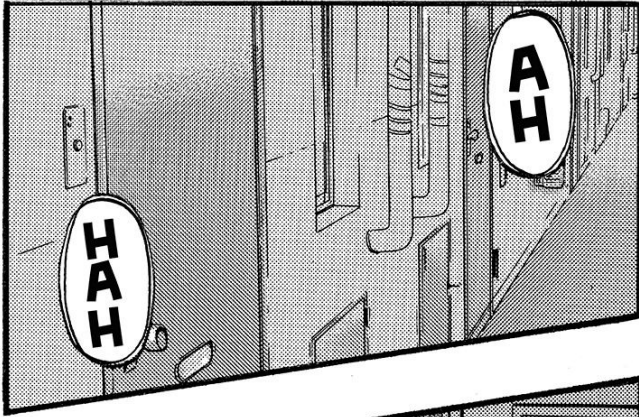


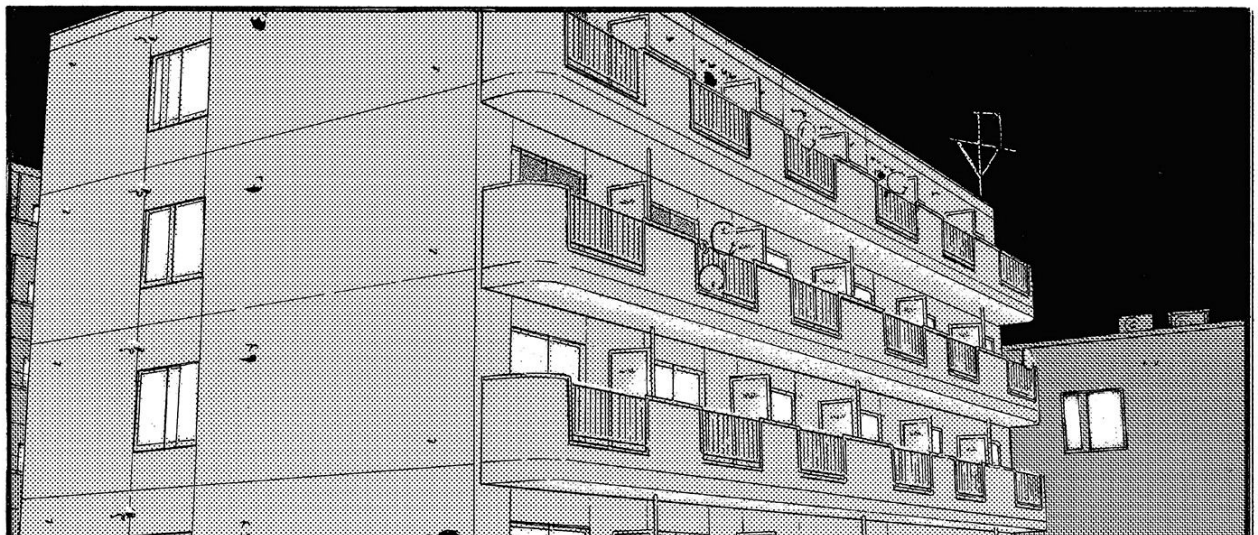
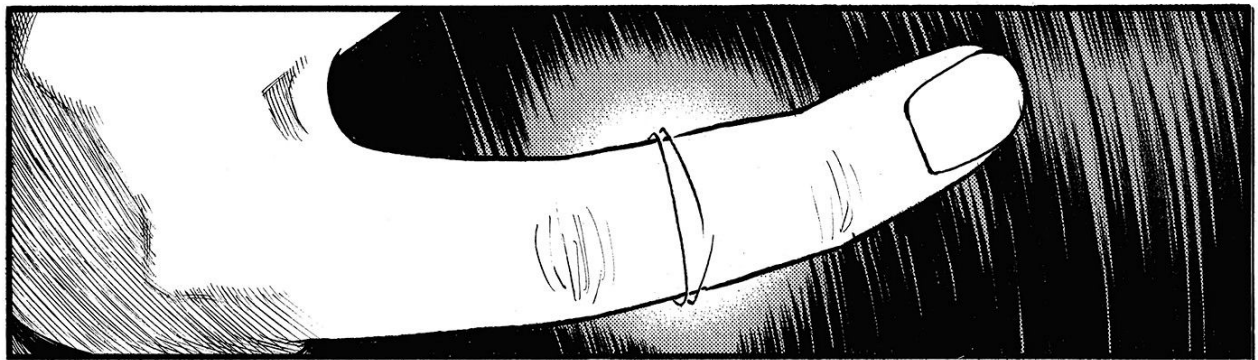
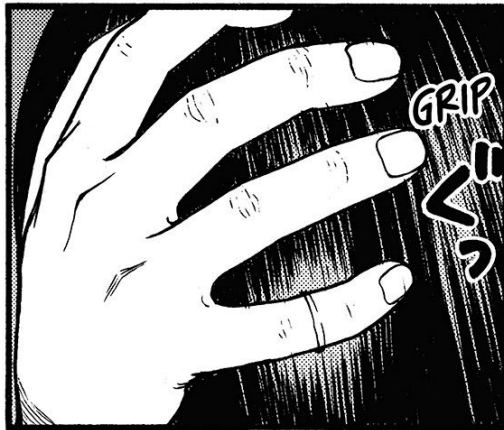
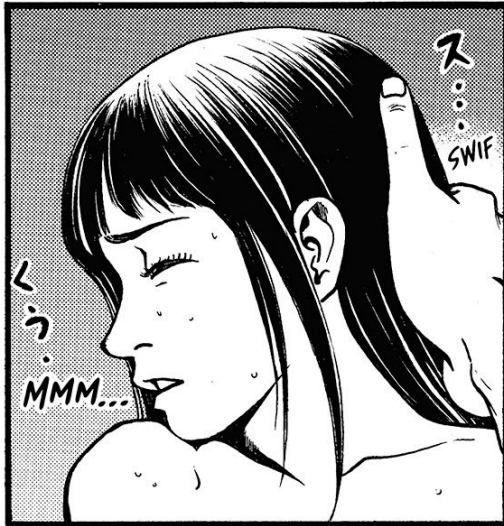


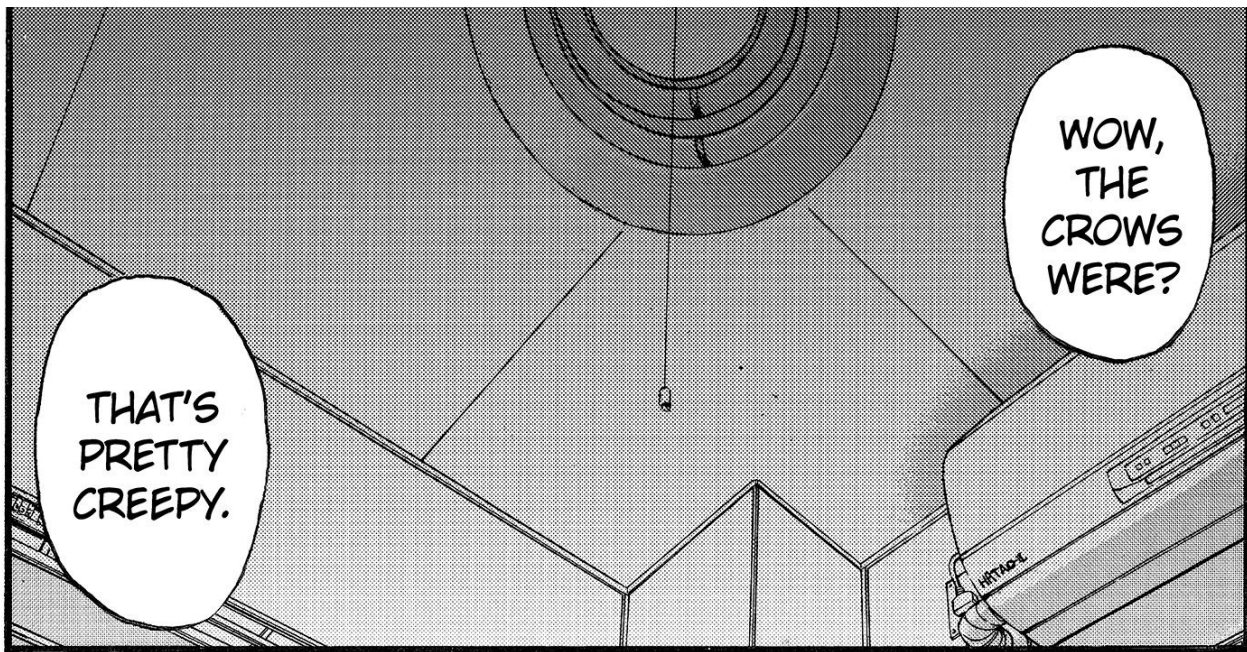












THAT'S
PRETTY
CREEPY.

WOW,
THE
CROWS
WERE?



It's kinda
freaky.

I THINK
IT'S WEIRD-
ER THAT
SOMEONE
THREW
AWAY ALL
THAT HAIR.



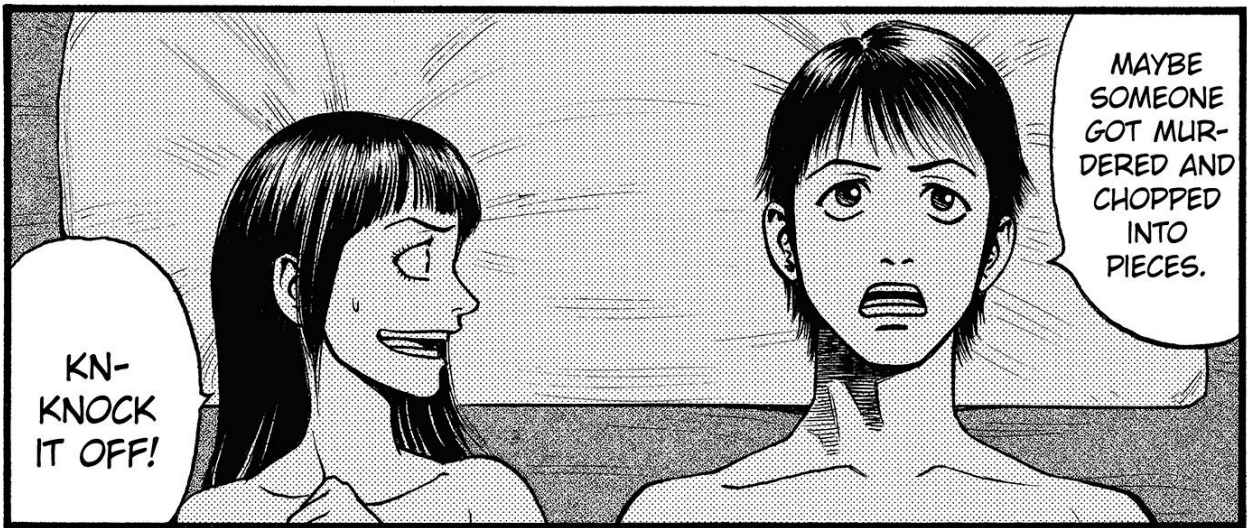
UHH...
I
DOUBT
IT.

YEAH. DO
CROWS
USUALLY
EAT HAIR?



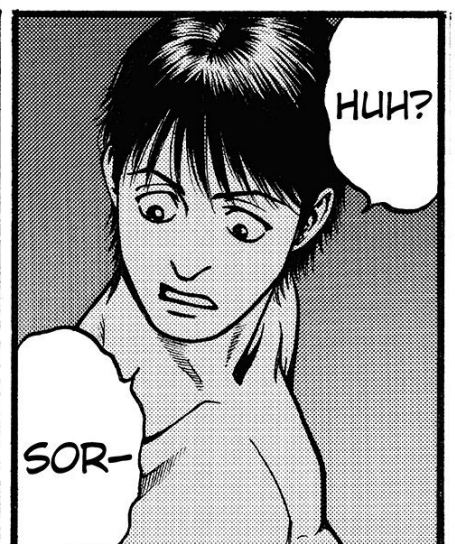
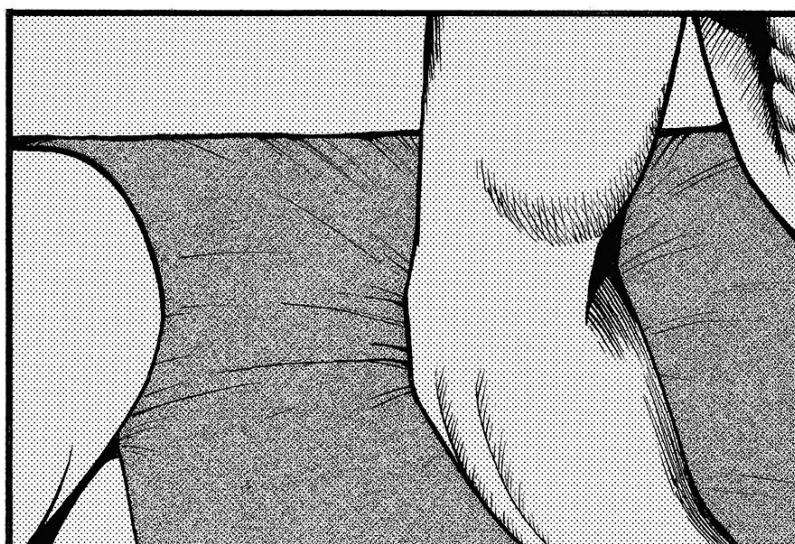
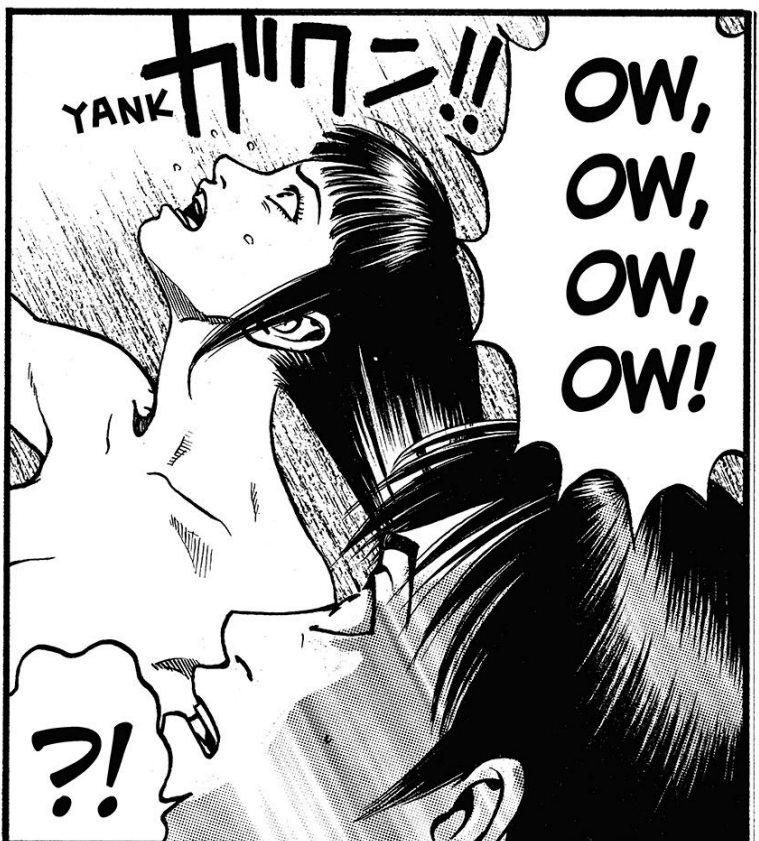
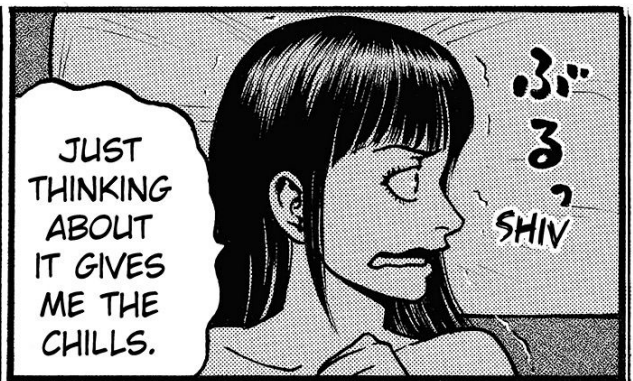
YOU
CAN SAY
THAT
AGAIN...

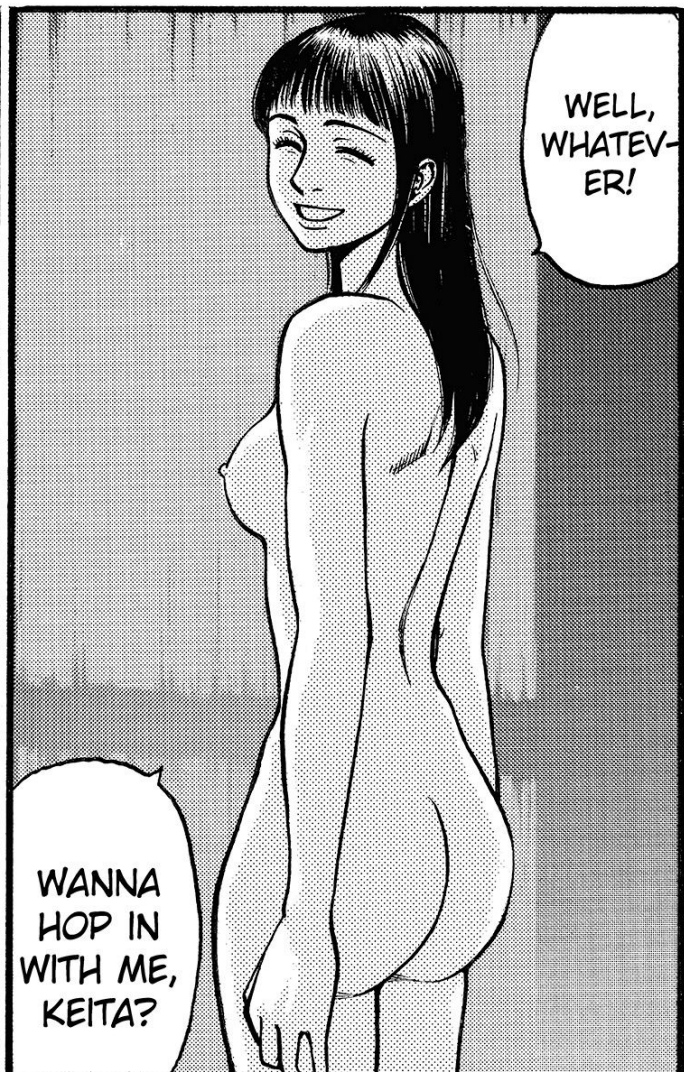
YEAH...

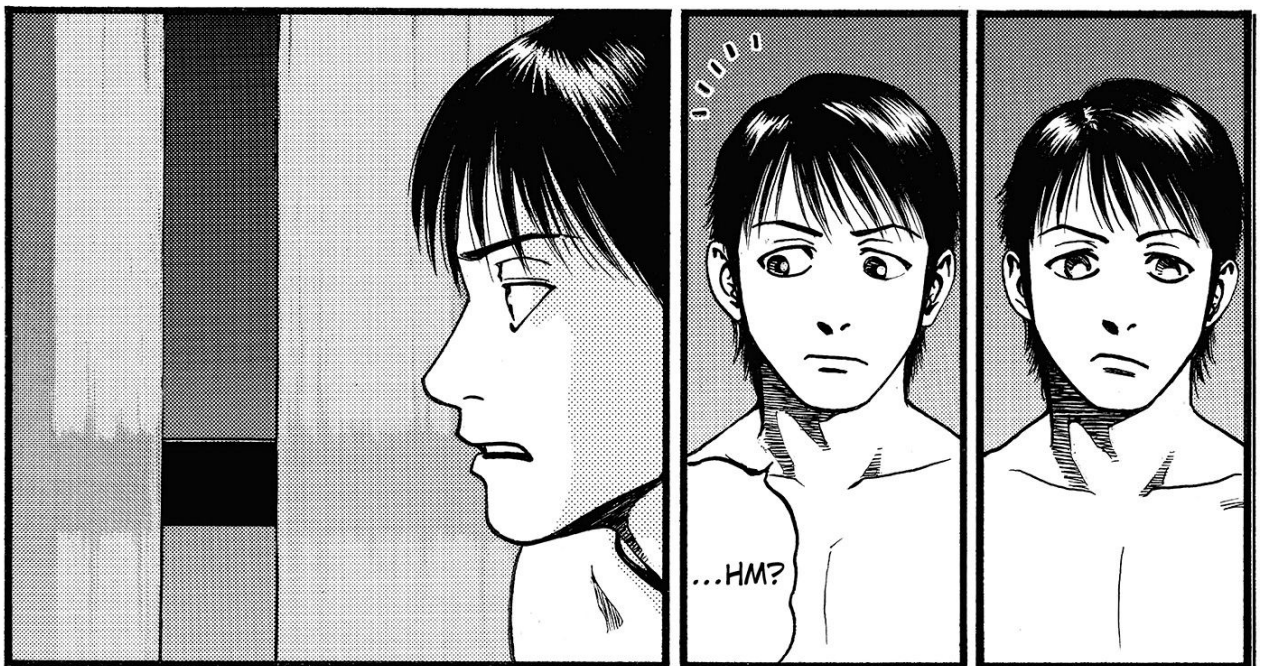


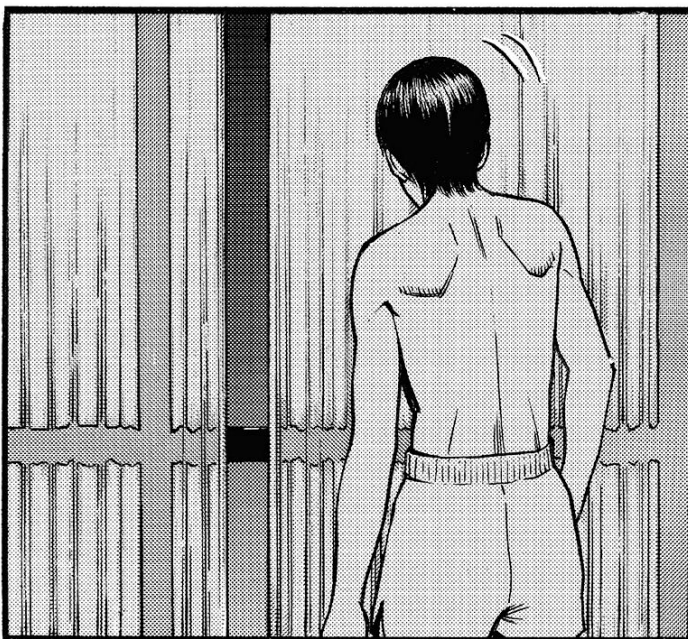
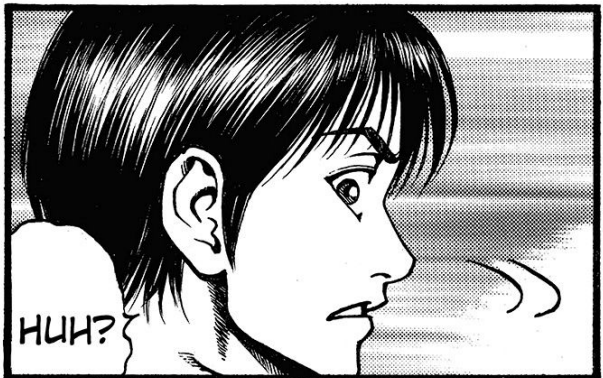
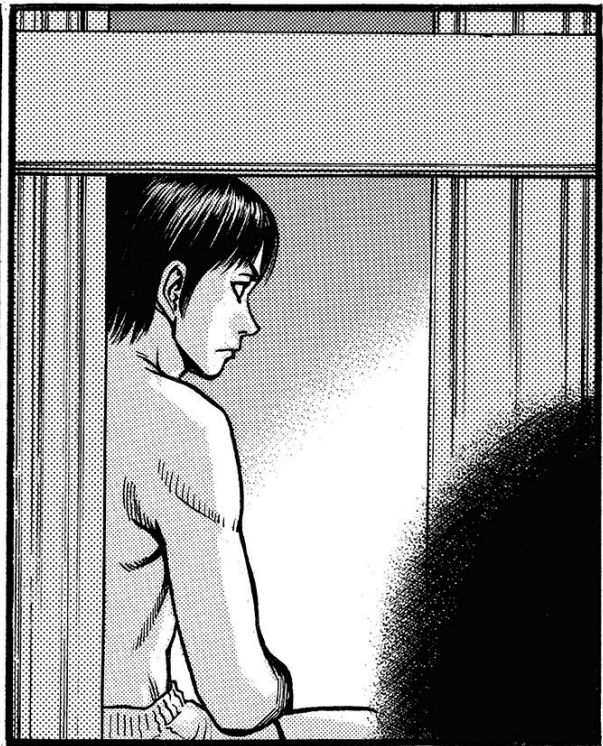
KN-
KNOCK
IT OFF!

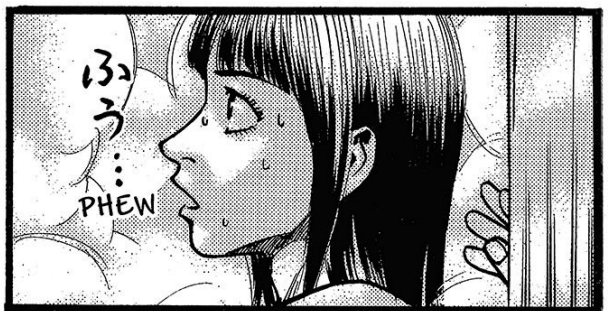
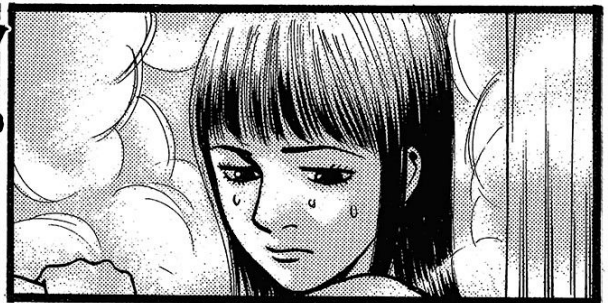
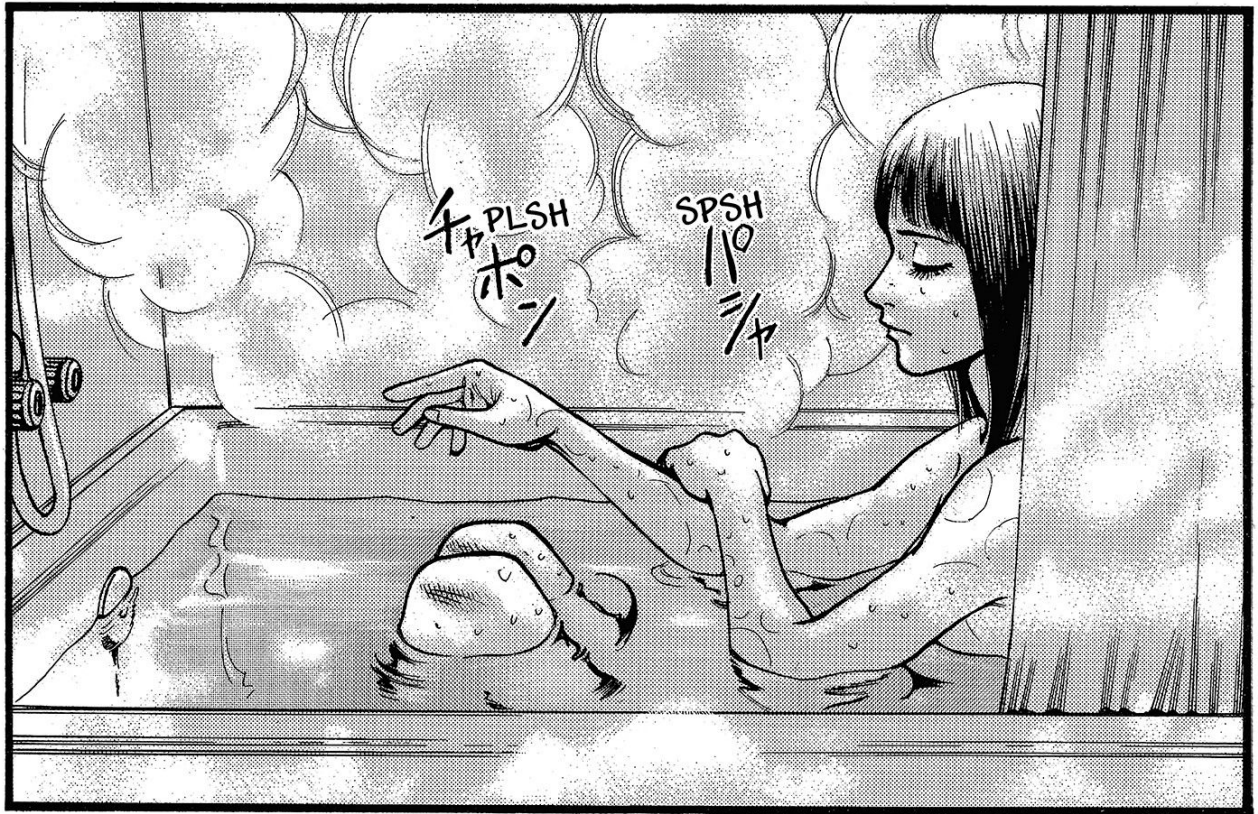
MAYBE
SOMEONE
GOT MUR-
DERED AND
CHOPPED
INTO
PIECES.

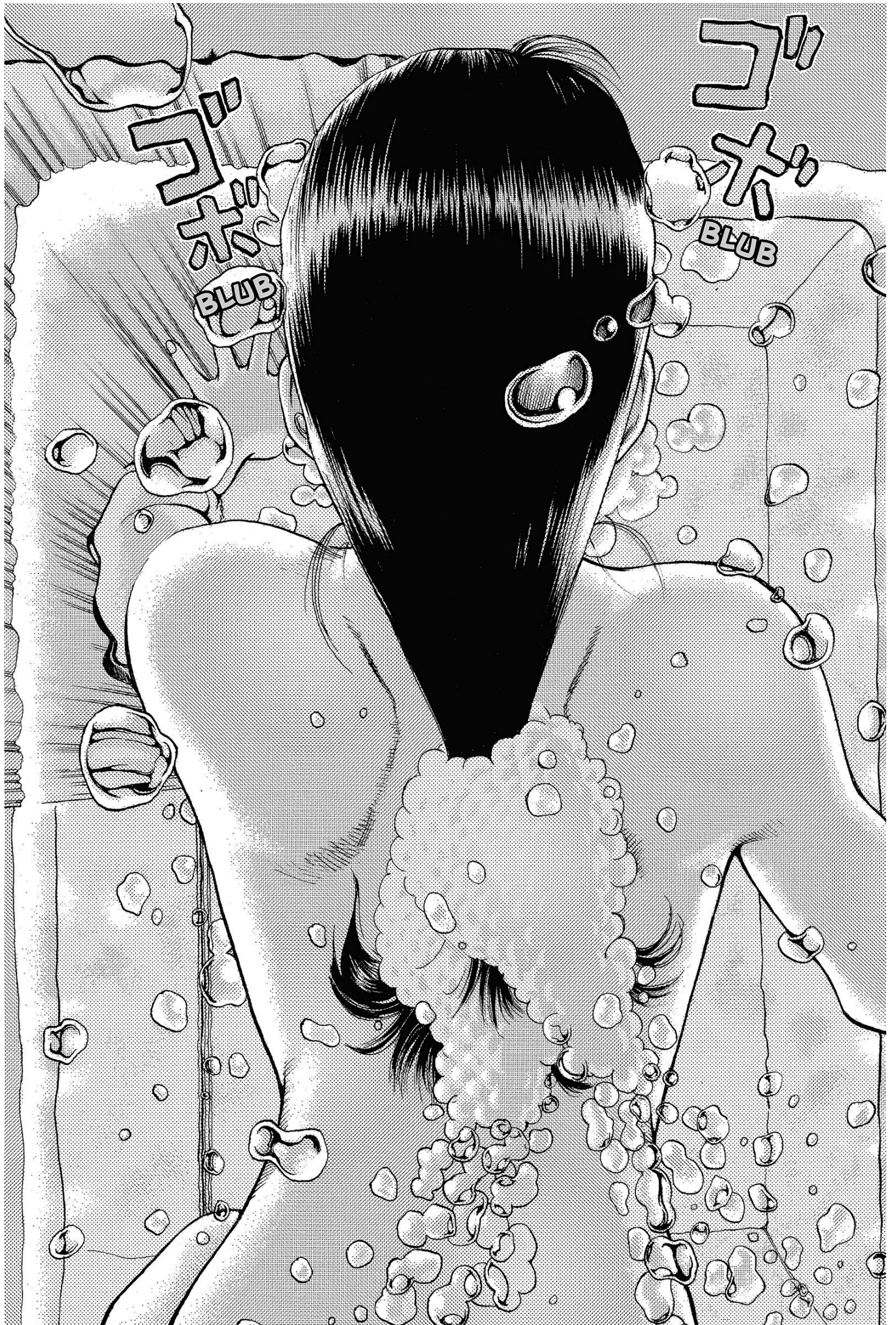


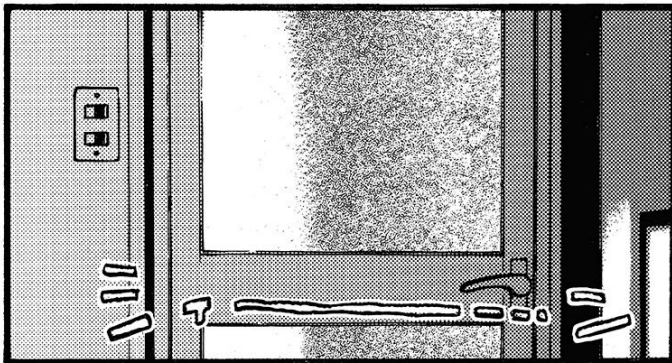
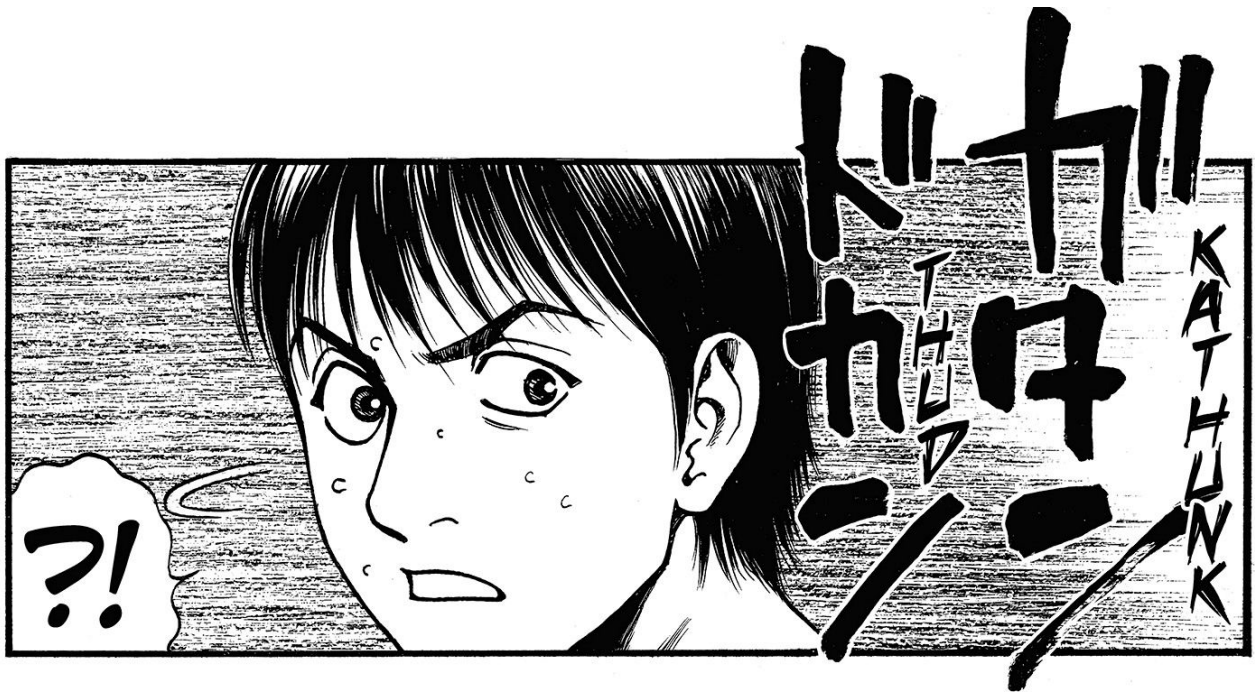


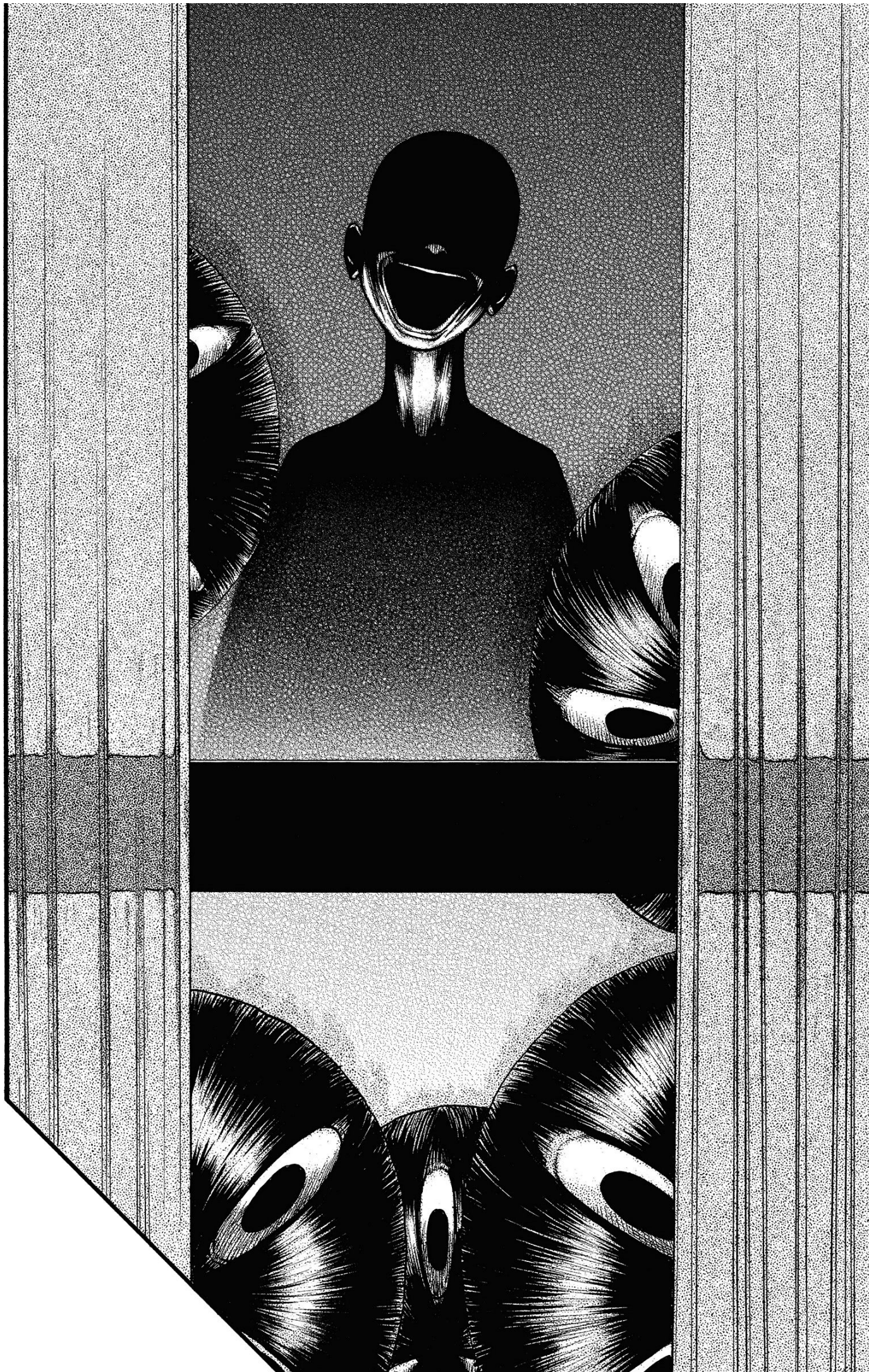




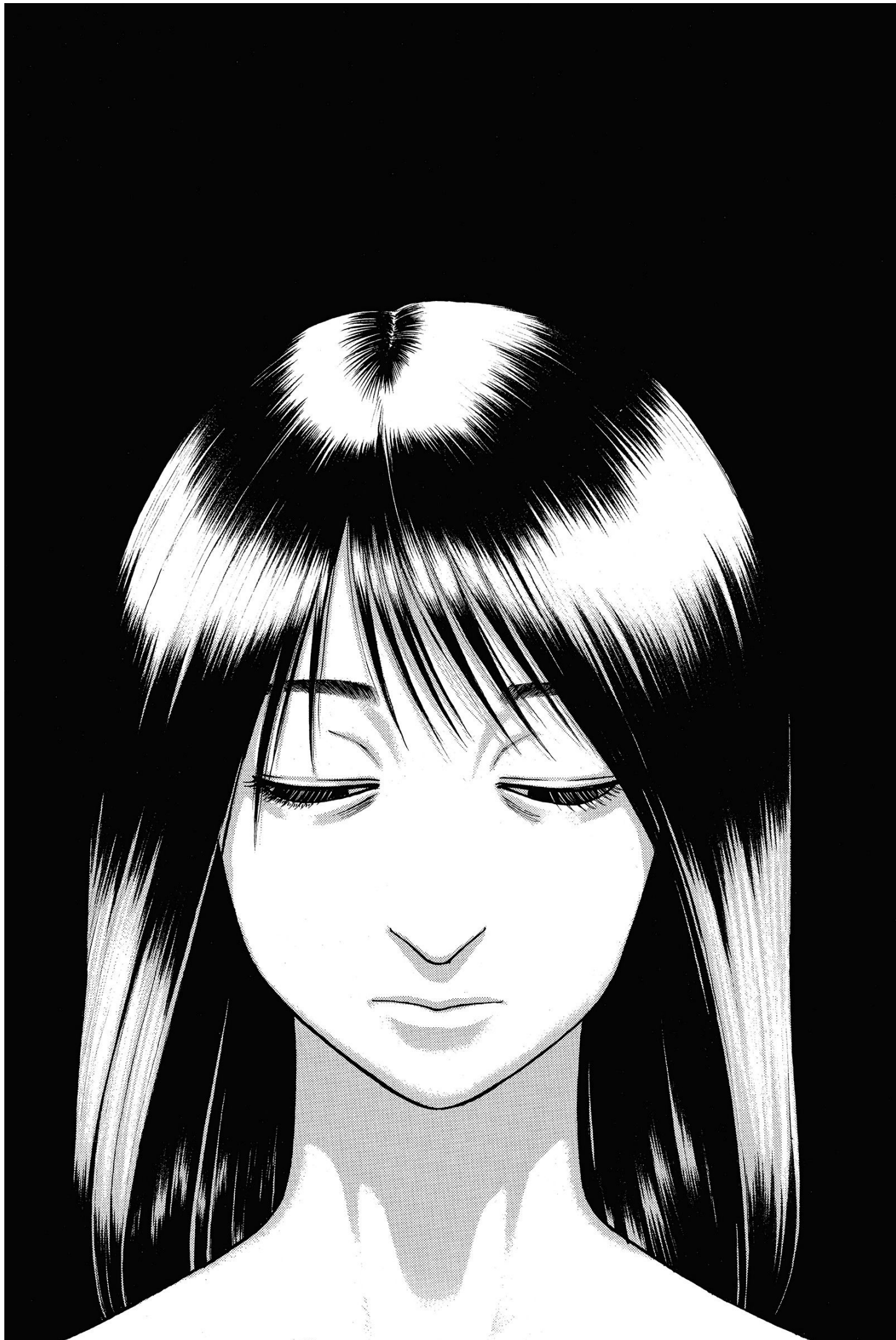




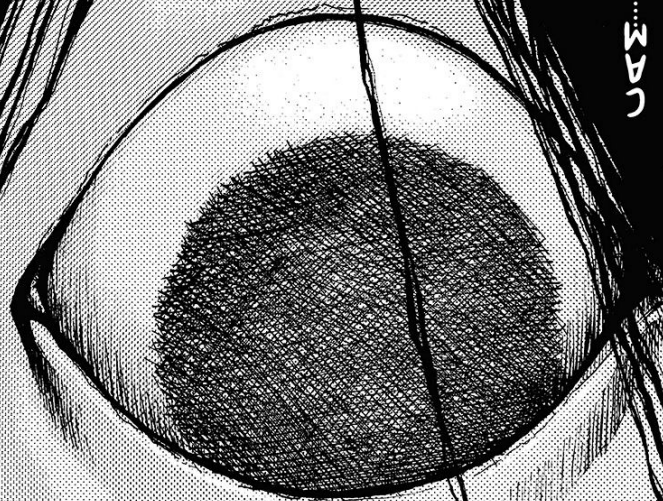




GRANDFATHER TO SON, FATHER TO GRANDSON.



MSD RADIO



100%

300

100%

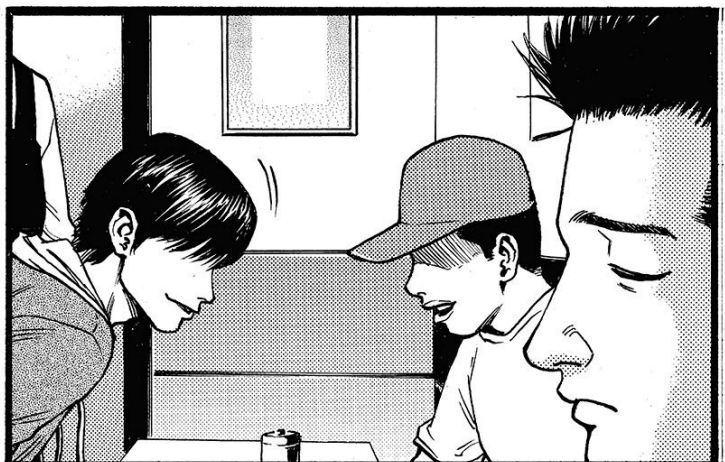
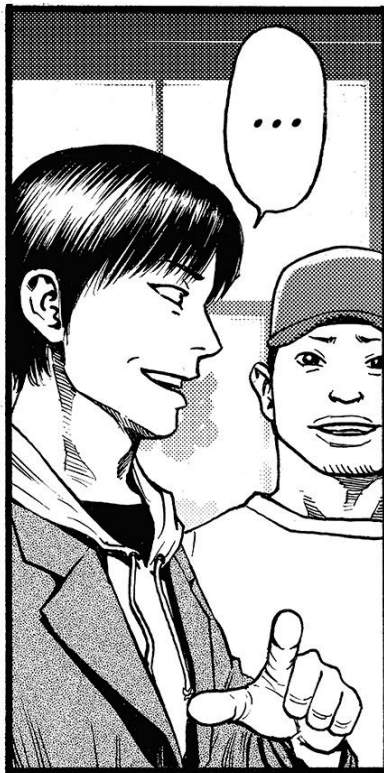
100%

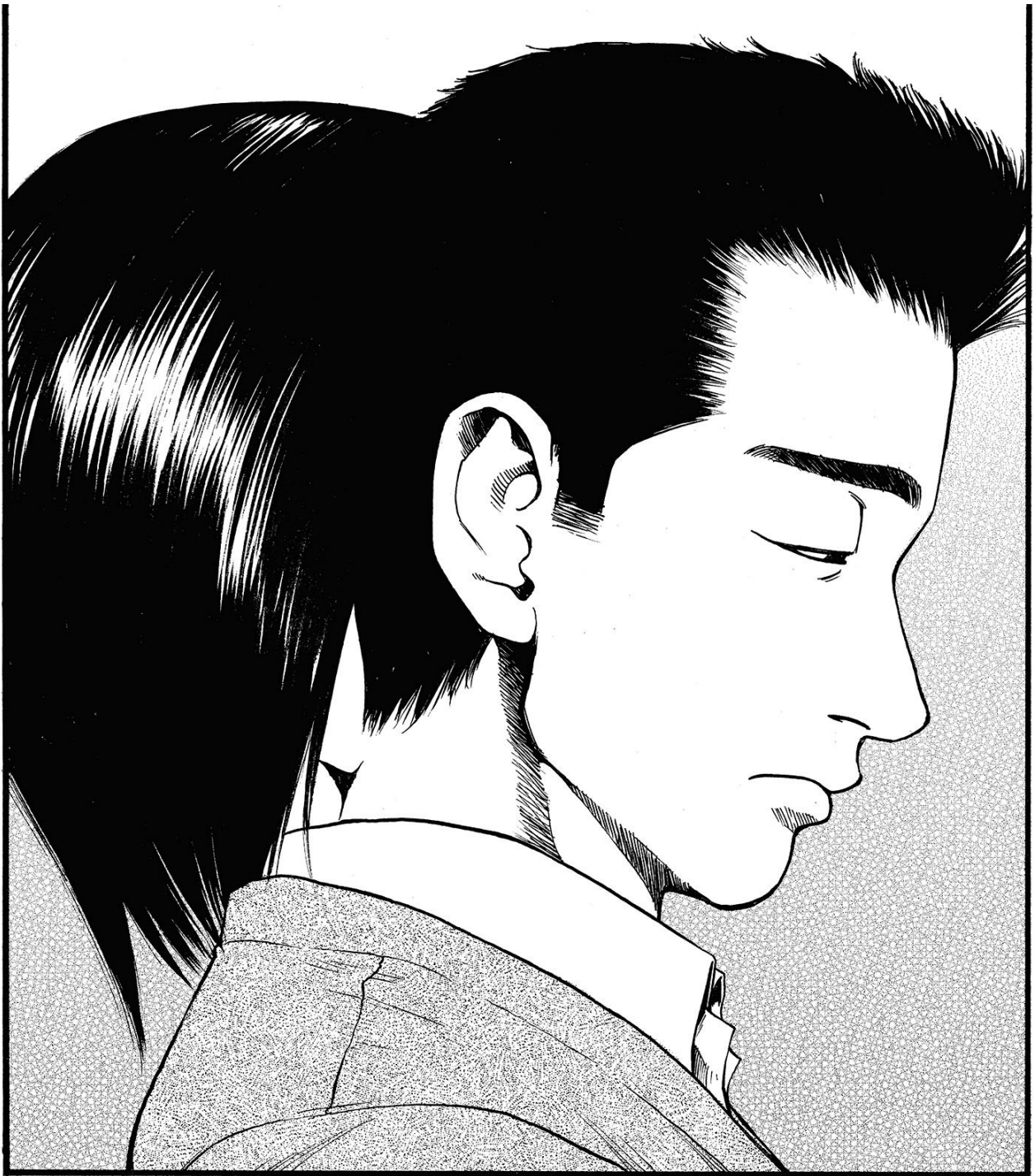
100%

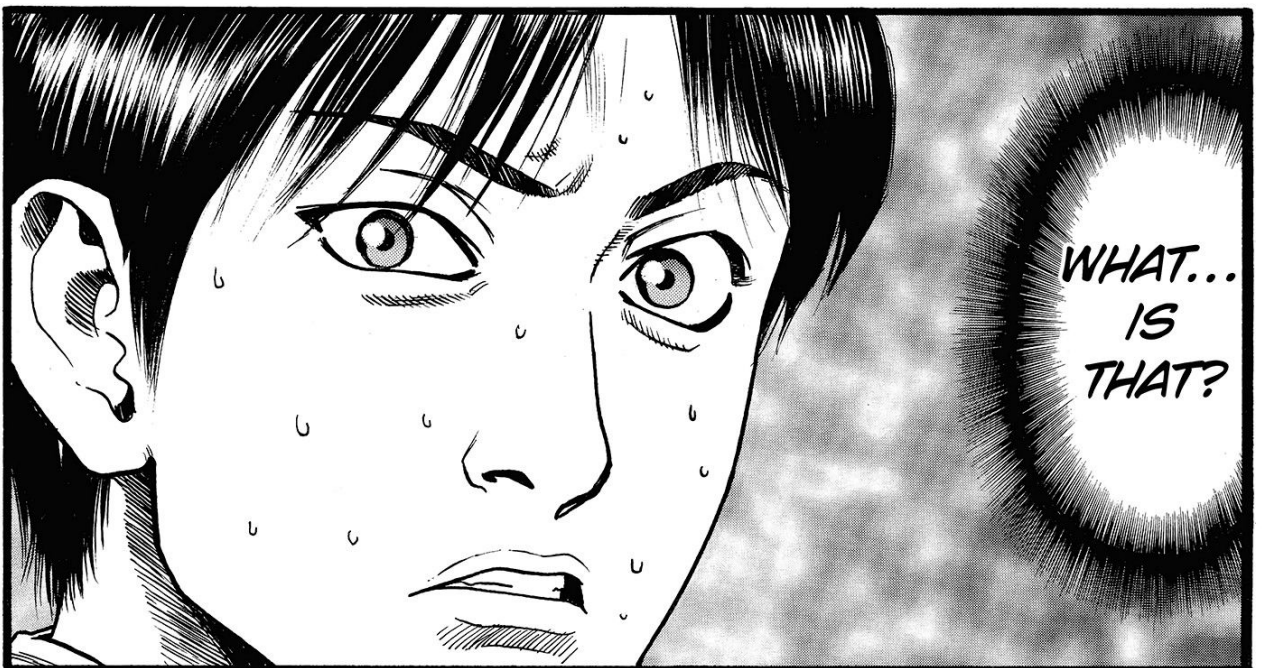
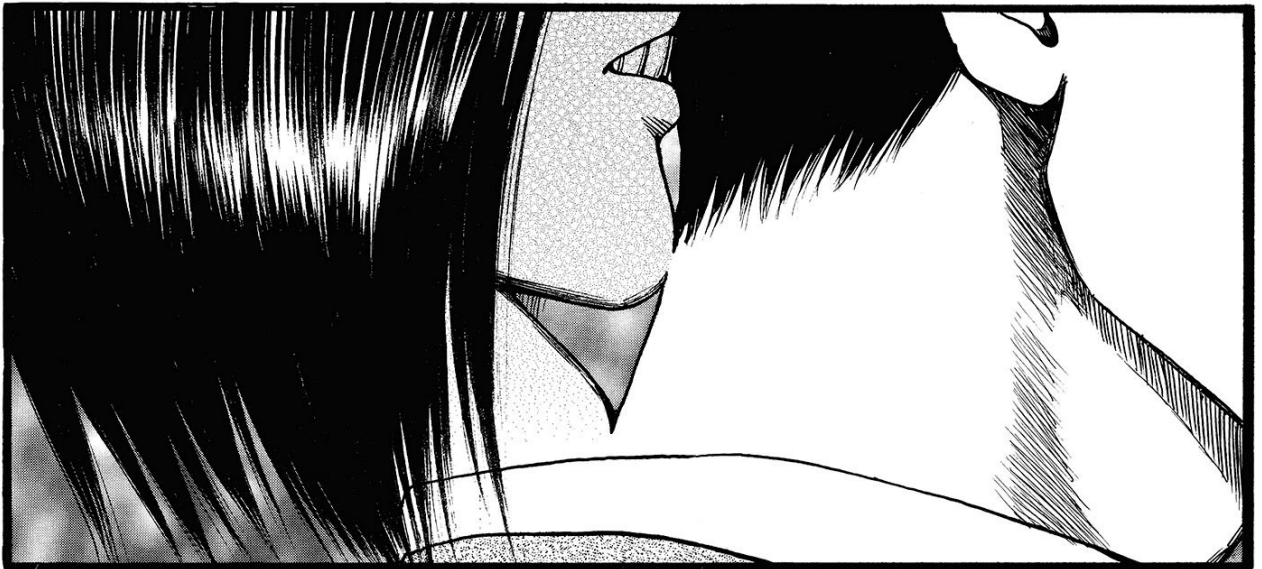
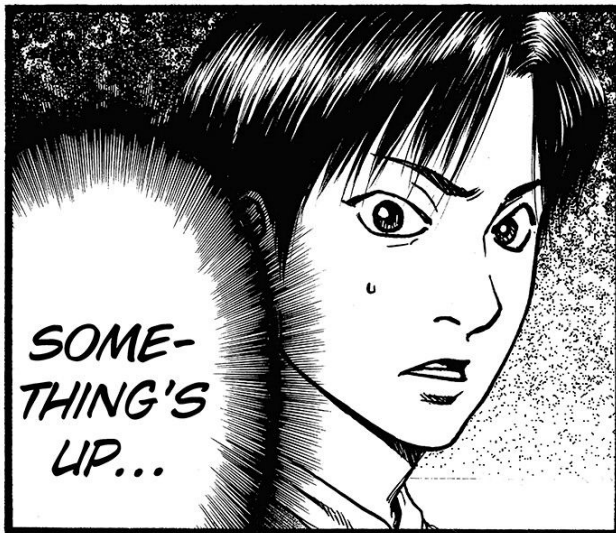
100%

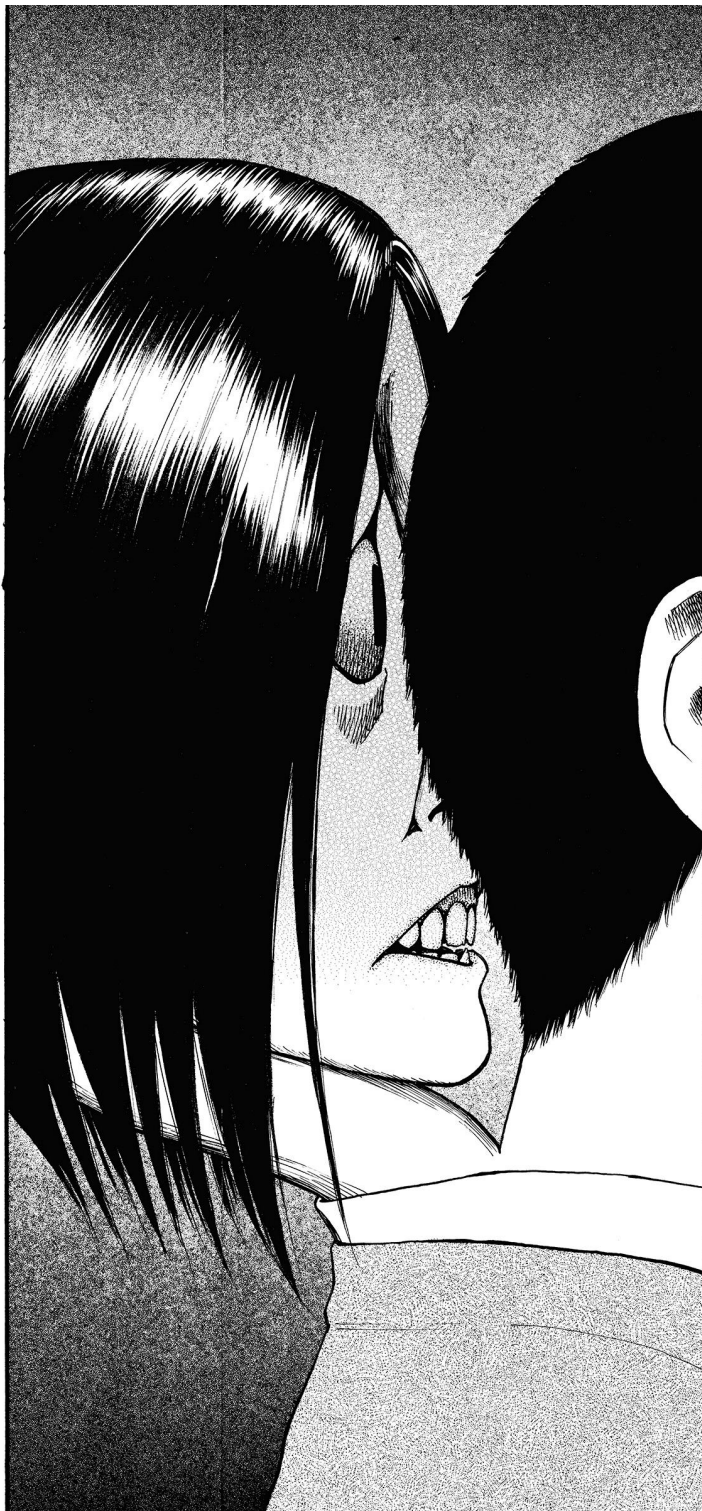
100%



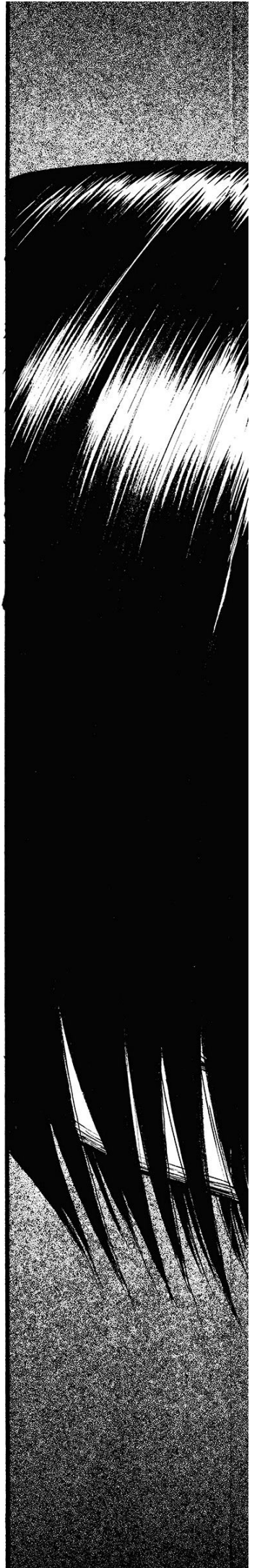








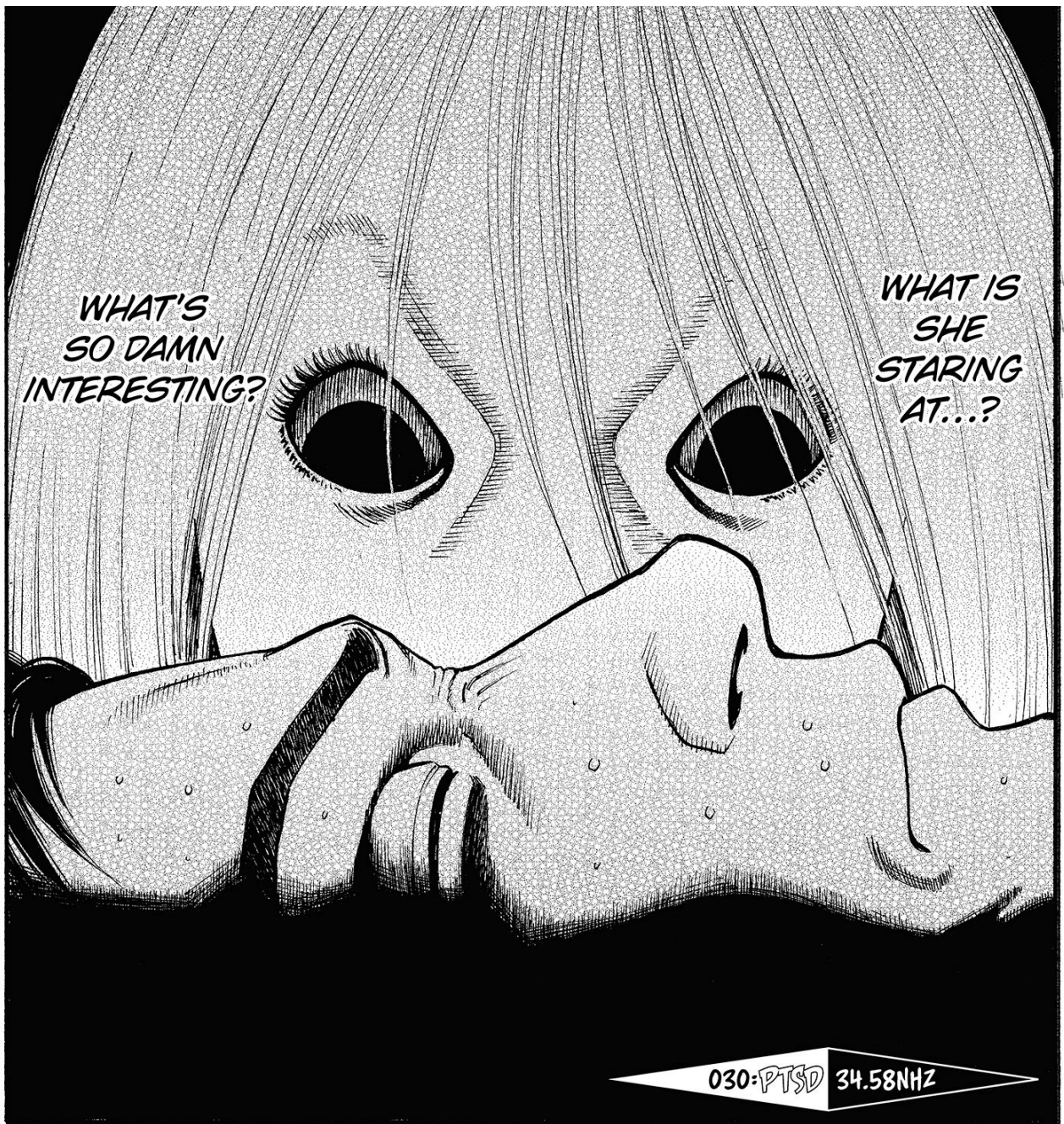


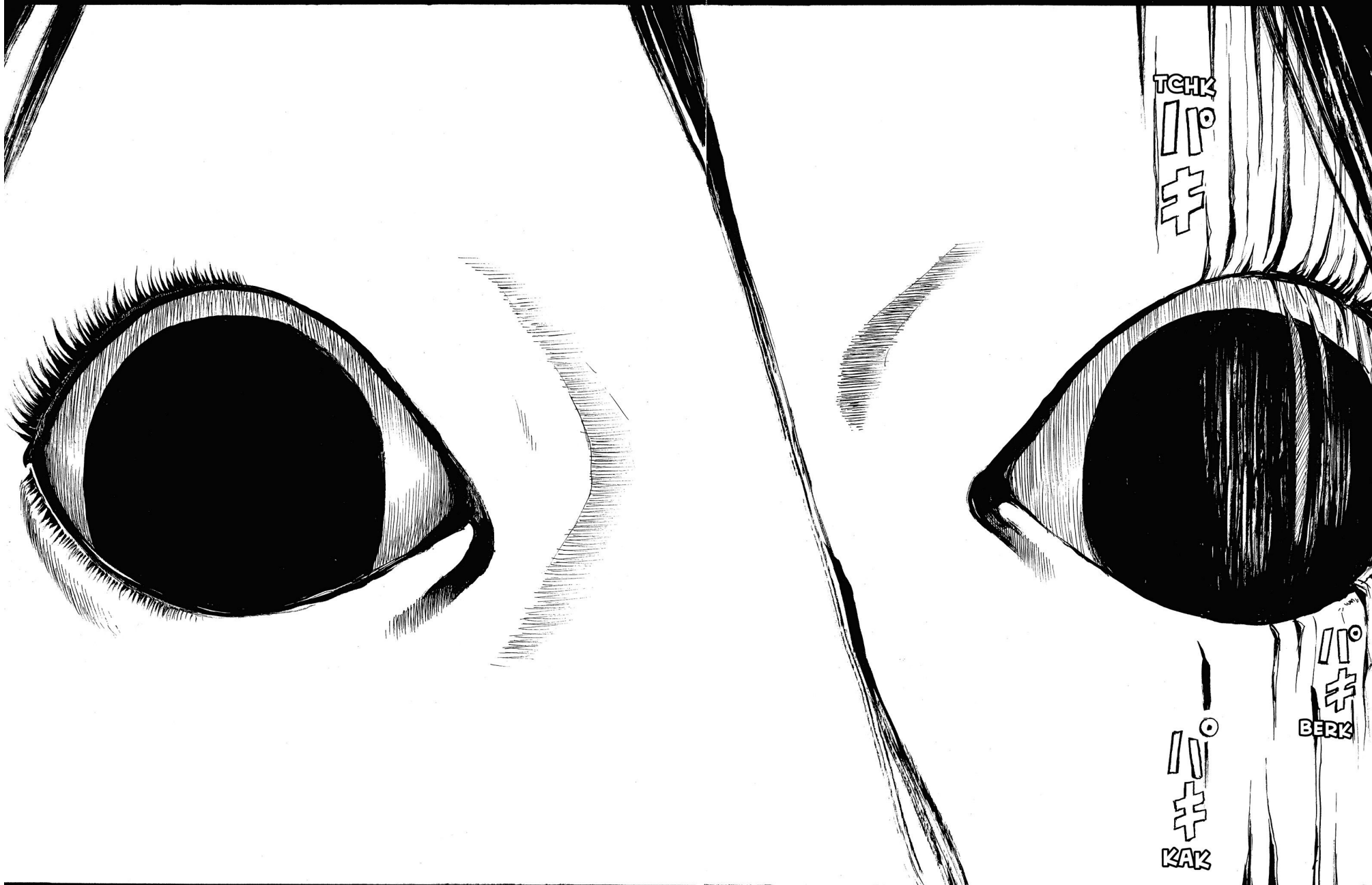




SHOULD YOUR OWN POSITION BE QUESTIONED,







TCHK
II°
#

II°

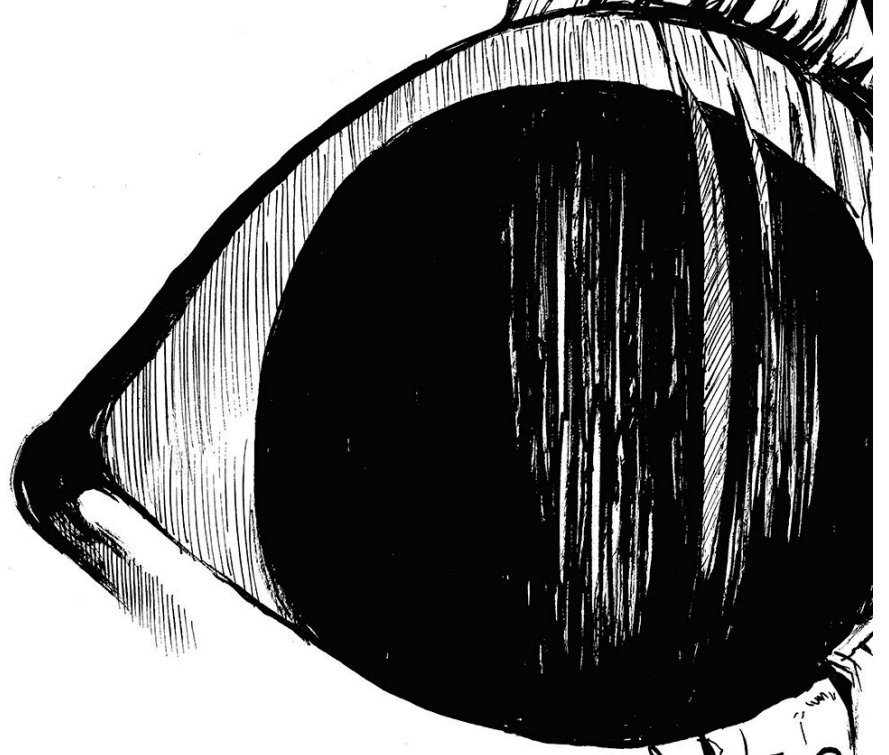
BERK

II°

KAK

TCHK

ハ
#

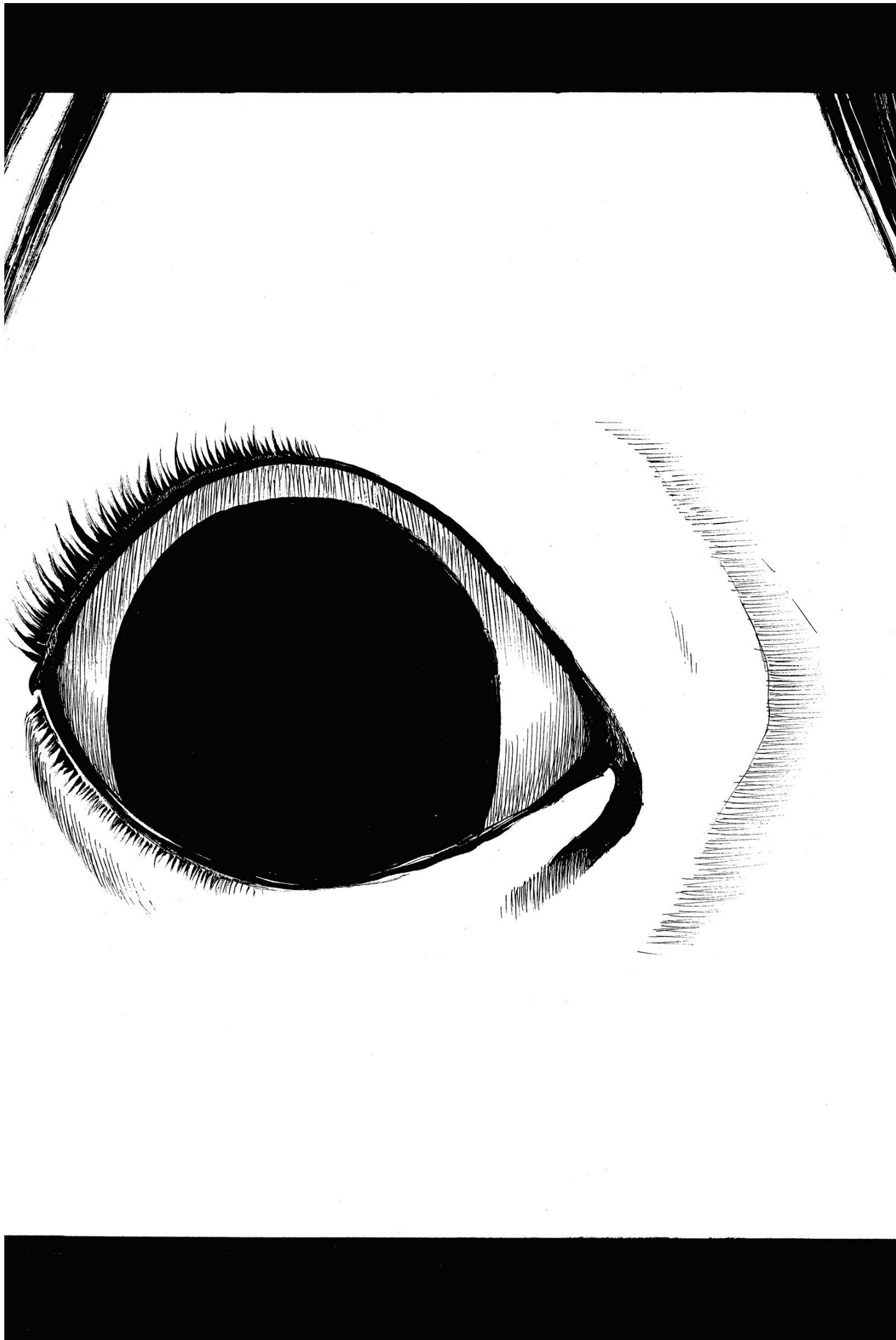


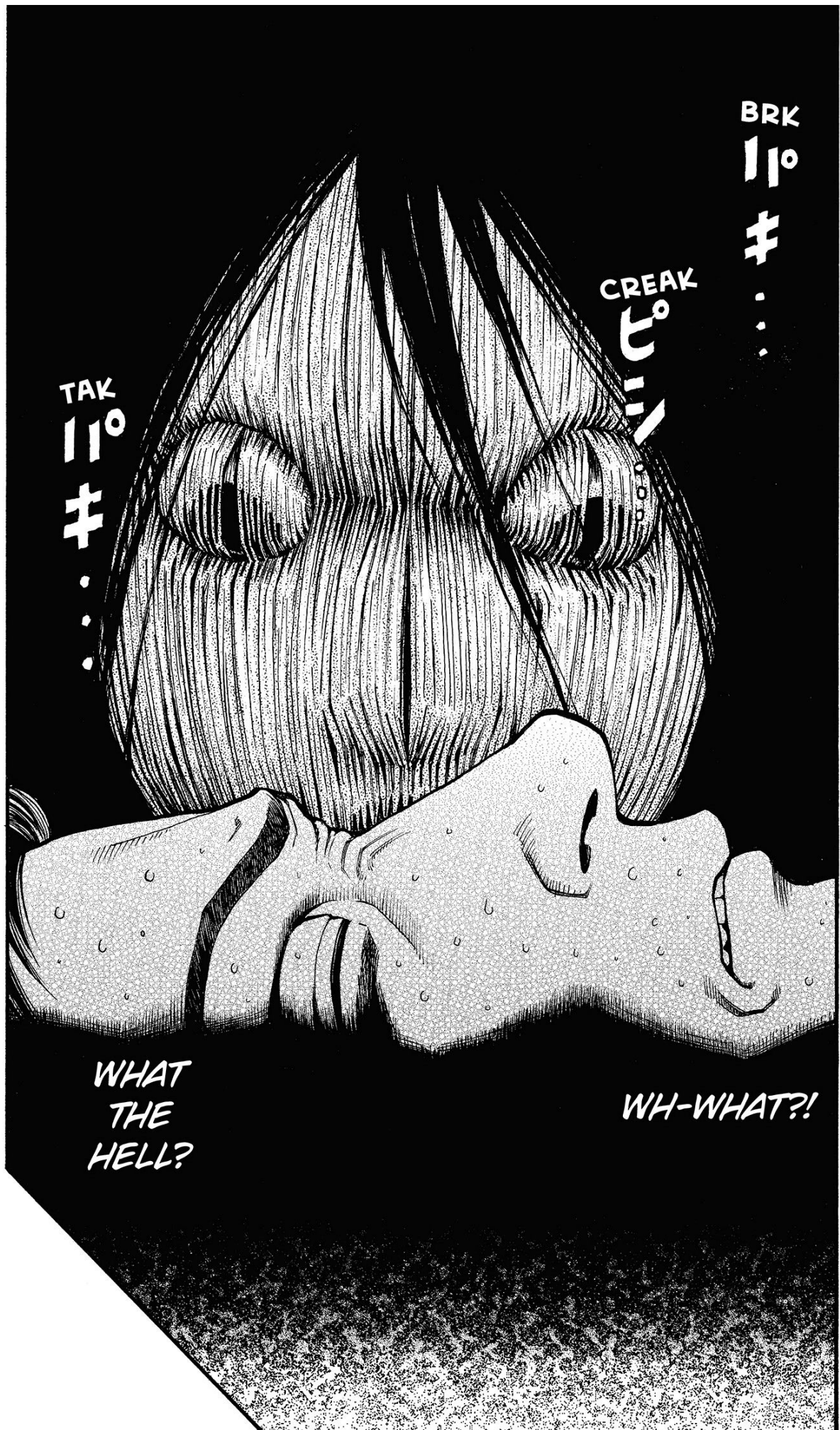
ハ

BERK

ハ

KAK





TAK
11°

...

CREAK
11°

...

BRK
11°

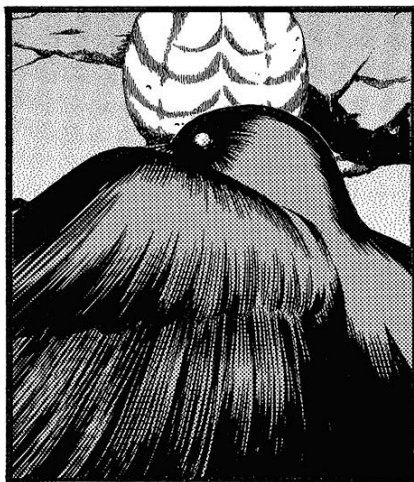
...

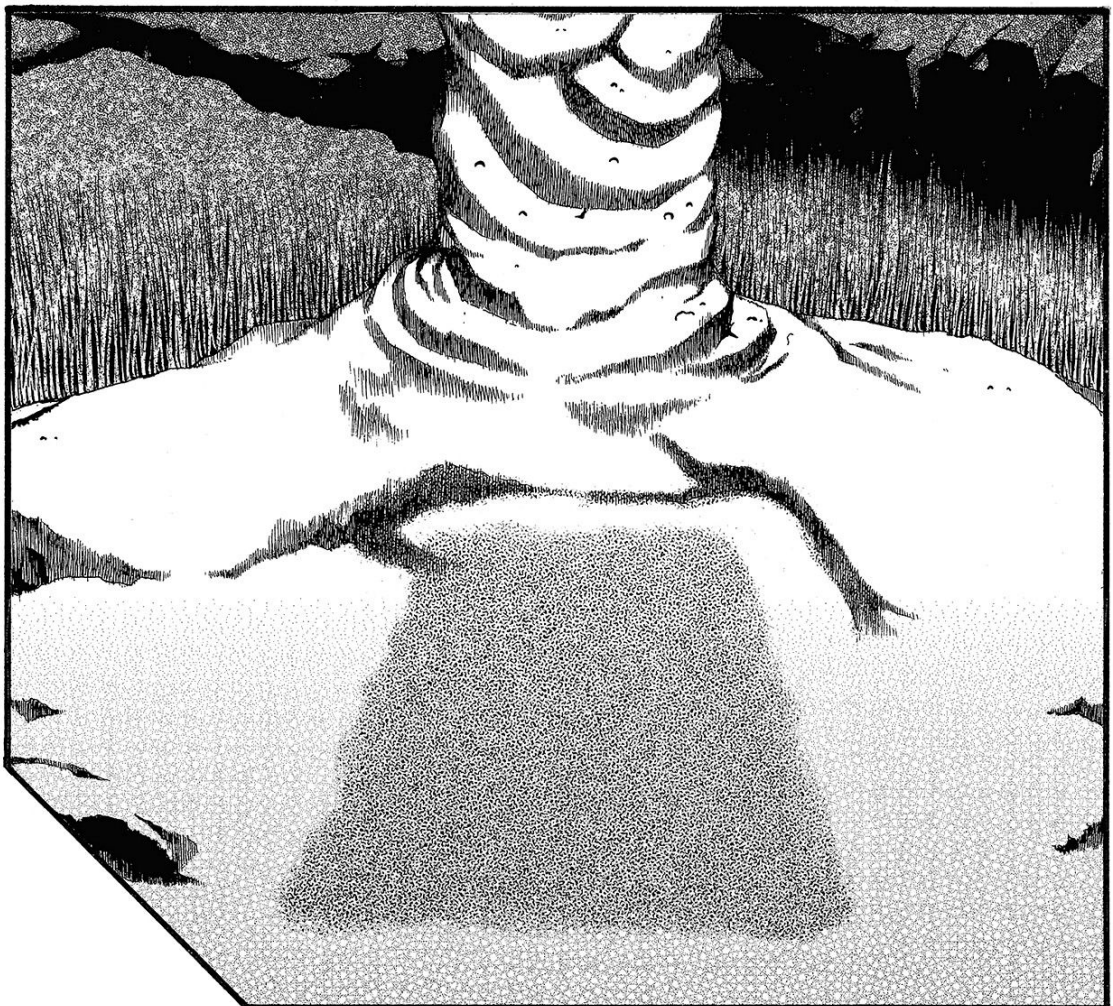
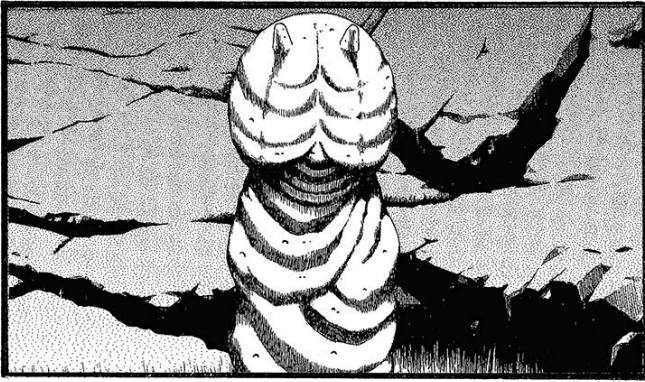
WHAT
THE
HELL?

WH-WHAT?!

DO NOT STARE INTO THE ASKER'S EYES.







END OF PTSD RADIO VOLUME 2. TO BE CONTINUED VOLUME 3...

PTSD Radio 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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English digital edition published by Kodansha Advanced Media, LLC,
San Francisco.

www.kodanshacomics.com

ISBN: 9781642120387

Digital Edition: 1.0.0

Translation by Adam Hirsch
Lettering by Ean Scrale
Editing by Z.K. Woodbridge
YKS Services LLC/SKY Japan, INC.